S161

1903 E061

(Seal of Court here superimposed on an adhesive wafer)

Marriage License

Virginia Botetourt County. **to-wit:**

To Any Person Licensed to Celebrate Marriages:

You are hereby authorized to join together in the Holy State of Matrimony, according to the rites and ceremonies of your Church or religious denomination, and the laws of the Commonwealth of Virginia,

Samuel L. Crute, and Maggie J. Dull.

Given under my hand, as Clerk of the County Court of Botetourt County (or City) this 14 day of June, ~~19~~ 1893

J. W. Mathieny, Clerk

Marriage Certificate

To be annexed to License required by Section 5074 of the Code of Virginia.

~~VIRGINIA: In the Clerk's Office of the~~ ~~Court for the County (or City) of~~

~~Date~~ Time of Marriage June 14. Place of Marriage Botetourt County Va.

(FULL NAME OF PARTIES)

Samuel L. Crute of husband and Maggie J. Dull.

Age of Husband 52 years; Condition (single, widowed or divorced) Widowed

Age of Wife 25 years; Condition wife (single, widowed or divorced) Single

~~Race (White or Colored)~~ Color White

Husband's Place of Birth Prince Edward Co. Va. (PRESENT) ~~Mailing Address~~ Place of husbands residence. Roanoke, City Va

Wife's Place of Birth Augusta Co. Va. ~~Mailing Address~~ Place of wifes residence Botetourt Co. Va.

Names of Parents { Husband B. F. & Elizabeth J. Crute and

Wife J. F. & Mary E. Dull and (Full maiden name)

Occupation of Husband Merchant. (Full maiden name)

Given under my hand this 14 day of June, ~~19~~ 1893

J. W. Mathieny, Clerk

~~Certificate of Time and Place of Marriage~~

Minister Return of Marriage

~~I~~, I, a ~~of that name, do~~ of the ~~Church, or religious order~~ certify that on the 14 day of June, ~~19~~ 1893 at the Residence of Mr James Godwin Fincastle, Virginia, ~~under authority of the above License~~, I ~~join together in the Holy State of Matrimony the persons~~ united in marriage the above named parties under authority of the annexed License named and described ~~therein~~. ~~I qualified and gave bond according to law authorizing me to celebrate the rights of marriage in the County (or City) of~~, ~~State of Virginia~~.

~~Given under my hand this~~ day ~~of~~, ~~19~~.

A Copy Teste: Turner McDowell Clerk. Circuit Court. Botetourt Co. Virginia

P. C. Clark.

(Person who performs ceremony sign here.)

The Minister or other person celebrating a marriage is required, within thirty (30) days thereafter, to return the License and Certificate of the Clerk and his certificate of the time and place at which the marriage was celebrated to the Clerk who issued the License; failure to comply with these requirements of the law makes the Minister or other person celebrating the marriage liable to a fine of not less than ten nor more than twenty dollars for each offense (See Section 5074 of the Code of Virginia, 1919).

County (or City) .....

.....

Husband

and { **Marriage License**

.....

Wife

Date of Issue .....

Marriage Register No. .....*Page*.....

War Record Of
Col. Carrington
18th Va Regt
Henrico Brig Pickett's Div

A Brave Confederate Soldier--Fought in Twenty-Nine Pitched Battles.

Some time ago Captain S. L. Crute, adjutant of the William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, Roanoke, wrote to Mrs. J. C. Carrington at Charlotte Court House asking her if she could lend him a printed the sketch of Colonel Henry A. Carrington, written by Colonel George C. Cabell and published in the Richmond Times-Dispatch several years ago. In response to Captain Crute's request, Mrs. Carrington sent him a copy of the sketch, and in her letter said that both the Confederate camp and chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy in Charlotte had been named after Colonel Carrington. She also said that as president of the chapter she would be glad to receive any personal reminiscences or experiences of members of the 18th Regiment. Colonel Carrington was Mrs. Carrington's father-in-law.

Being anxious for all Confederate Veterans in this part of the State to have an opportunity to read Colonel Cabell's story of Colonel Carrington, Captain Crute requested the Roanoke Times to reproduce it. It is as follows:

mended for promotion. A recommendation from General Pickett, in possession of his family, is here given:

Division Headquarters,
Camp near Quinea's,
February 11, 1863.

It affords me much gratification to testify to the distinguished services of Lieutenant-Colonel Henry A. Carrington, [illegible] during our present

COLONEL CARRINGTON

A Sketch of the Life of a Brave Charlotte Confederate Soldier. Wounded at Seven Pines.

THE BONNIE BLUE FLAG SONG

History of That Contribution to War Literature—Anecdotes and Reminiscences.

(Written for The Times-Dispatch.)

By Colonel GEORGE C. CABELL, late Lieutenant-Colonel Eighteenth Virginia Infantry.

Henry Alexander Carrington, son of Henry and Louisa Cabell Carrington, was born at "Ingleside," Charlotte county, Va., on the 13th day of September, 1832. His ancestors on both sides had been distinguished in the annals of Virginia history. He was educated at the Virginia Military Institute and the University of Virginia at which last institution he commenced the study of law, intending to make that his profession. His plans, however, were changed by the death of his brother, the lamented William Cabell Carrington. Yielding to the entreaties of his parents, who were deeply distressed by their loss, Colonel Carrington relinquished the practice of law, and devoted himself to agricultural pursuits upon his patrimonial estate, "Retirement," a mile from his father's residence. He was married on January 29, 1856, to Charlotte Elizabeth Cullen, daughter of Dr. John Cullen of Richmond, one of the most brilliant women of her day. He continued farming until the alarms of war fired his patriotism, in the spring of 1861.

Colonel Carrington was opposed to secession, but when the die was cast, when Virginia decided to withdraw from the Union, like a true son, he determined to follow the fortunes of his mother State, and was the first to volunteer his services from his native county.

COMMISSIONED.

The Charlotte Rifles, a company of the Eighteenth Virginia Infantry, was the first organized body to enlist from Charlotte county. In May, 1861, Colonel Carrington was commissioned by Governor Letcher lieutenant-colonel of the Eighteenth Virginia. On the night before his departure for the fields of battle, in the parlor of "Ingleside," his parental home, occurred a scene which yet lingers in the memories of those who witnessed it, and marked the character of the man and patriot.

Before taking leave of parents and friends, the church rector, an inmate of the house, was requested to appear before the assembled family and friends, and there and then this commissioned colonel, clad in his regimentals, with his infant child in his arms, dedicated his own life and the life of his child to God and his country. The next day he left for the scene of action, and the army then gathering around Manassas. Being a thorough soldier and accomplished tactician, Colonel Carrington aided most efficiently in drilling and disciplining the Eighteenth Virginia regiment—one of the finest bodies of men that ever marched to battle on any field, or in any country—until July 21, 1861, when the first great battle, there upon the plain of Manassas, where the South "triumphed gloriously," Colonel Carrington received the first "baptism of fire," and bore himself as became a Virginia soldier and Southern patriot.

WOUNDED.

Afterwards Colonel Carrington served with distinguished gallantry in every campaign, and was in most of the battles fought by the Army of Northern Virginia. He bore a conspicuous part at Williamsburg. At Seven Pines, one of the hottest battles of the war, and where the regiment lost heavily, Colonel Carrington was badly wounded, which disabled him for two months or more. At Gaines's Mill the gallant R. E. Withers was dreadfully wounded, and ever afterwards unfitted for field service, when the command of the regiment devolved upon the major, who led it until just before the battle of Second Manassas, when Colonel Carrington, his wound not yet healed, rejoined his regiment and led it bravely and successfully through that great battle. Here, again, Colonel Carrington was severely wounded, and was mended for promotion. A recommendation from General Pickett, in possession of his family, is here given:

Division Headquarters,
Camp near Quinea's,
February 11, 1863.

It affords me much gratification to testify to the distinguished services of Lieutenant-Colonel Henry A. Carrington, of the Eighteenth Virginia [illegible] during our present war of independence. He has served continuously from its commencement to this time except when absent, disabled by wounds received in battle, and although truly deserving of promotion, as is also the Colonel (Withers) of his gallant regiment, still has not by the accidents of the service nor by the promotion of his colonel received it. I had the honor to command the brigade to which his regiment belongs a year past, and have had frequent opportunities of knowing his efficiency as an officer and in the control and government of his regiment. His coolness and activity at the battle of Williamsburg was worthy of great praise, and I especially mentioned him in my report. At the battle of Seven Pines he was very painfully wounded while with his regiment under one of the hottest fires and dangerously exposed positions during the war. He joined immediately after his convalescence, and was again wounded quite severely at the battle of second Manassas. He has stuck to his regiment religiously, although he has suffered much from sickness. He is an officer of much modesty and merit. I think he is very deserving of promotion and conscientiously recommend him.

G. E. PICKETT,
Major-General Commanding Division.

BACK FROM PRISON.

After a captivity of nearly ten months, Colonel Carrington rejoined his command on the morning of the 16th day of May, 1864, just after the regiment had entered upon Beauregard's celebrated charge upon Butler's Federal forces, and just as the major commanding had fallen desperately wounded. At once assuming command, Colonel Carrington continued in brilliant style one of the most successful charges made during that bloody campaign, for the battle of Drewry's Bluff was, indeed, one of the most hotly contested battles of the war, and resulted in a glorious victory for the Confederacy.

Soon after the fight at Drewry's Bluff Colonel Carrington was sent with his regiment to rejoin its own (Hunton's) brigade, then north of James River. It had for several months served with Corse's brigade in North Carolina and around Petersburg. Under Hunton it had fought at second Cold Harbor and around Richmond until late in June, when Pickett's division (to which Hunton's brigade belonged) was sent to the trenches around Petersburg and fronting General Grant's army.

For months after, although in feeble health, Colonel Carrington, with his regiment, stuck nobly to his duty, sometimes repelling assaults upon Lee's lines; at all time under fire and exposed to deadly peril.

In August, 1864, Colonel Withers, in consequence of the wounds received at Gaines's Mill two years before, was retired, and Colonel Carrington was promoted full colonel of the Eighteenth Virginia regiment, General Hunton saying in his order enclosing the promotion to Colonel Carrington, that "it was as well deserved as it had been long delayed." While fronting the enemy about Petersburg, and notwithstanding the difficulties and perils to which it was subjected, the Eighteenth Virginia, under the efficient management of Colonel Carrington, was largely recruited, and became again one of the finest in the service.

THE RETREAT.

In the early spring of 1865 Grant's ever increasing army broke the lines of Lee's ever decreasing army, and then commenced that disastrious retreat which presaged the downfall of the Confederacy. At Five Forks, at Dinwiddie, at Farmville, at Sailor's Creek and to the end at fateful Appomattox, where the star of the Confederacy went down in darkness and blood, Carrington with his Eighteenth Regiment proudly sustained the splendid reputation which for four years they had won through trial, privation and bloody carnage.

Colonel Carrington fought in twenty-nine (29) pitched battles and in numberless lesser fights and was never absent from his post of duty except when disabled by wounds or a prisoner of war. He was greatly beloved by his associates in arms, especially by the men under his command.

After the surrender, Colonel Carrington returned to his once beautiful, but now desolated, home and to those who were left of those so dear to him. Many fearful changes had taken place in and around his native place. Broken in fortune, but not in spirit he commenced again the successful practice of law at Charlotte Courthouse, Va., greatly aiding his people by his wise and conservative course and advice as they struggled through the horrors of the so-called "days of reconstruction."

CLERK OF COURT.

In 1870 Colonel Carrington was made clerk of the courts of Charlotte county and so remained an invaluable official to the day of his death. The disease contracted while a prisoner at Johnson's Is-

had me register as a patient in his charge, but at once gave me an indefinite furlough and allowed me again to return home, with my father, under whose skilful treatment I soon became in apparent condition for duty.

"But not yet. My old stomach complaint had made such inroads upon my constitution that my father concluded I had best get a discharge from service. After investigating the matter it was decided that my disease, being curable with proper treatment, the medical authorities would not grant a discharge. After convalescing several months my father conceived the idea of going to the army and have me go along with him. I accompanied him to Richmond, and our command being near, after consulting Dr. Davis, the surgeon in charge of the Twenty-first Virginia, my father became convinced that all overtures for a discharge had failed and concluded to arrange for a substitute, which he found at Richmond in the person of a Marylander not subject to military duty in the Confederate States. After being examined by Dr. Davis this man was accepted in my stead and pronounced a much more able bodied man than I.

"Obtaining the necessary papers for my discharge, I returned with my father to our home in Charlotte county, Virginia, and after enjoying home comforts for some four months, I became perfectly restored to health. In the meantime, I married one of Charlotte's most intelligent ladies, Miss Mattie Pugh. After these experiences, and hearing that the man I had furnished at the front had deserted his post and after every attempt to arrest him had failed, I having gone to Richmond for this purpose, rather than be dubbed a substitute man, and knowing I had the right to return to any branch of the service I chose, returned to service in the Eighteenth Virginia regiment, Hunton's brigade, Pickett's division, Army of Northern Virginia.

"I had been with the Eighteenth regiment for some three weeks when I became a member of the Eighteenth Virginia band, as second tuba player, and served in that capacity until the ninth of April, 1865.

"In the foregoing narrative I have refrained from giving any details of experience as an active participant in activities in the field. I had them several times, often making very narrow escapes from the bullets as they whizzed past me and the cannon shots which I inadvertently shunned. In my retrospective experience I can see the interposition of a kind providence. In answer to the prayers of my Christian mother I sought to be a Christian, and even now, when so repeatedly sick and the victim of a chronic ailment, laryngitis, which unfits me for all active duties, I am comparatively comfortable.

"How gratifying it should be I have one who never wearies in contributing to my comfort—my wife, Mrs. Maggie Crute. Her efforts are not appreciated by some. Yet, she is loyal to me. I hope that a merciful God may make her declining years contented and happy and that our two girls, Mary and Florence, may learn to love her while she lives and never regret having been to her two dutiful children."

CAPT. S. L. CRUTE DIES HERE TODAY

Captain Samuel L. Crute, honorary commander and adjutant of William Watts Camp Confederate Veterans, and one of the best known of Roanoke's pioneer citizens, died at 2:45 o'clock this afternoon at his home, 534 Salem avenue, s. w., after an illness extending over a period of several weeks. Captain Crute has not been in good health since soon after his return from the Gettysburg reunion early in July. He was confined to his bed several weeks in the latter part of August and early September by a severe attack of erysipelas, and barely was able to walk around at the time of the State reunion here, September 17 to 19.

Tuesday of last week he became seriously ill and has been confined to his bed since. His condition was critical as early as Monday and little hope was held out for his recovery. Funeral services will be conducted at the Crute home at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon by the Rev. Dr. W. C. Campbell and the Rev. Dr. W. F. Powell. Interment will be made in Fairview.

LAST TRIBUTE TO CAPTAIN CRUTE

Bugle of the Blue Sounds Taps Over Body of Devout Confederate--Services Impressive.

Dressed in the gray garments he loved so well; surrounded by veterans of the North and the South who bore crape entwined flags of both armies, and Masons in regalia, the body of Samuel L. Crute was buried in Fairview at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

When the last word of prayer had been said the plaintive notes of a bugle at the lips of a Union veteran floated out into the moist air sounding taps for a departed soldier. Sorrowing relatives, comrades and friends moved silently away to look no more upon the face of one whom they loved and honored as a devoted kinsmen, brave soldier and staunch friend.

It was the first time in Roanoke that the funeral bugle notes were sounded over the grave of a Confederate soldier by a Union veteran. There was no ostentatious formality in the incident. Crute, of the gray, and Stine, of the blue, were friends. The dead veteran often had said he would esteem it a high honor to his memory to have his comrade of the last Gettysburg sound the notes that should mark his final passing. Frank Stine, late bugler of the Sixth-ninth United States cavalry, now a member of the local post, Grand Army of the Republic, honored Crute for the man that he was, and it only needed a hint that his bugle could add honor to the memory of one already honored, for him to act in pure love for a departed comrade.

THE SERVICES.

Funeral services for the dead soldier were fixed for 3 o'clock, at his late home, 534 Salem avenue, west. Before that hour, the house and yard were filled with those who came to shed a tear at the bier of their relative and those who came to pay a final tribute to the memory of a comrade and brother. Beautiful flowers covered the casket, crosses of red and white blossoms sent by William Watts Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy; William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, and fragrant bunches of pure white roses sent by friends and former comrades.

Lakeland Lodge of Masons and the local camp of veterans were well represented, and the Daughters' chapter sent half a dozen or more ladies of pay tribute to the memory of a man whom they had come to know and esteem as a true representative of the period in history they are pledged to perpetuate.

The funeral service opened with a prayer by the Rev. Dr. W. C. Campbell. A mixed quartette, composed of Mrs. Maggie Read, Mrs. A. A. Johnson, Mr. W. R. Terrill and Mr. J. H. Bradley, sang "A Charge to Keep I Have." Following the hymn, Dr. Campbell read several appropriate passages of scripture. After the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee," Dr. W. F. Powell offered a fervent prayer for the comfort of the bereaved family.

MASONS IN CHARGE.

While the quartette sang "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," the casket was closed and borne to the waiting hearse, and the procession to Fairview was begun. Many of those present at the home, journeyed to Fairview by trolley car and witnessed the interment, which was made according to the impressive ritual of the Masonic fraternity, read by the worshipful master of Lakeland lodge, and exemplified by the master Masons who surrounded the grave. Nearby stood a circle of Confederate veterans and several who were the blue.

As the body of Captain Crute was carried from his home the Stars and Bars, and Stars and Stripes, furled in crepe, formed an arch over the gateway. W. I. Annin, of the local camp, G. A. R., bore the colors of the Union and they mingled with those of the Confederacy until the body was lowered into the grave.

The active pall bearers were R. D. Cardwell, J. B. Hooper, F. V. Heckman, C. E. Watts, J. W. Kelley and F. B. Poage, all Masons, and all veterans except the two last named. Four veterans acted as honorary pall bearers.

Bristol To Send Two Anti-Saloonists.

Attention, Veterans.

Members of Wm. Watts Camp, C. V., will assemble at the Courthouse at 2 o'clock this (Thursday) afternoon, in full uniform, with badges, to attend the funeral of Adjutant S. L. Crute. Car service for those who desire to go to Fairview will be on hand. The commander desires a full attendance.

By command of
W. L. GRAYBILL.

C. BILHARZ,
Asst. Adjt.

A special communication of Lakeland Lodge 190, A. F. & A. M., will be held in the Masonic Temple this (Thursday) evening, October 9th, at 2 o'clock, to attend the funeral of our late Bro. S. L. Crute. All Master Masons are requested to be present. By order of the W. M.

HENRY DUNNINGTON,
Secretary.

COMRADE'S TRIBUTE TO CAPTAIN CRUTE

William Watts Camp Adopts Resolutions of Respect To Memory of Deceased Adjutant—His Successor Chosen.

At a meeting of the William Watts Camp, Confederate veteran,s in the corporation court room, city hall, Monday night, the following resolutions were drafted and adopted, respecting the death of thel ate adjutant of the camp, Samuel L. Crute:

"Whereas, Samuel L. Crute, the faithful and efficient adjutant of the camp, was removed from the scene of his earthly labors by the hand of death on the 8th day of October, 1913:

Therefore, Be it resolved: That in the death of Captain Crute this camp has lost a most zealous and faithful officer, and one who was ever ready to do whatever he could for the advancement of the interests of the camp, as a whole, and of its members, individually:

Resolved, That we recognize and gratefully acknowledge that to his energy, zeal and faithfulness more than of any other member, is due the fact that this camp has kept its organization up to its present high standard. Let us hope that now, as he has crossed over the River, and rests under the "Shade of the Trees," the spirit of self sacrifice, so forcibly exemplified in his life, may prove an inspiration to each surviving comrade.

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved wife and surviving children our tenderest sympathy, in this their hour of sadness, and that a page on the record book of this camp be set aside, bearing the name, date of birth, and date of death of our deceased comrade."

Following the adoption of the resolution, Captain Charles Bilharz was elected adjutant of the camp to succeed the late Adjutant Crute.

Captain Bilharz's election was accompanied by many kind expressions from his comrades; which he acknowledged with the remark that he will ever cherish and remember most gratefully their demonstration of friendship and confidence.

ADJUTANT CRUTE SPRAINS WRIST

Adjutant S. L. Crute, of the William Watts Camp, United Confederate Veterans, was painfully injured about 7 o'clock last evening when he lost his footing on the steep steps between the second and third floors of the People's Furniture Company building and fell to the bottom of the stairway. He was taken to his home, 534 Salem avenue, s. w., where his injuries were given medical attention. He was resting quietly last night and the pain had subsided considerably. The sprain is not a serious one.

FALSE RUMOR OF DEATH OF VETERAN

The many friends of Capt. S. L. Crute, the popular adjutant of William Watts Chapter of Confederate Veterans, are delighted to know that the rumors of his death which circulated through the city yesterday were false. Somehow not explained the report spread that the captain had fallen dead Thursday night and the telephone at the Crute residence was kept busy yesterday morning, alarmed friends constantly calling up to ascertain whether the rumor was true.

The report reached the offices of The Evening News and a reporter was sent at once across the street to the store of The Peoples Furniture Company, where Captain Crute holds a position, to ask about it. The reporter peered through the door and saw the genial captain in conversation with a friend, whereupon he returned to the office communicated that the story was grossly exaggerated.

Captain Crute is at a loss to know how the report started and wishes his friends to understand that he is far from being a "dead one" in any sense of the word.

EIGHTEENTH VIRGINIA SOLDIERS PAROLED

At Appomattox on April 9, 1865—Captain Crute Was There.

The following roll was received by Capt. S. L. Crute, adjutant William Watts Camp, from the Hon. Thomas D. Jeffries, of Chase City, Va., Southern Historical Society:

List of men paroled at Appomattox, 9th of April, 1865, belonging to the Eighteenth Virginia Regiment Infantry, copied from Southern Historical Society papers, volume xv, published 1887:

John T. Paulett, company F; H. C. Ranson, company K; J. F. Dickerson, company H; J. C. Martin, company H; D. B. Woodridge, company H; E. M. Jackson, company K; J. B. Furgeson, company H; R. B. Mitchell, company H; C. H. Farrar, company H; C. F. Terry, company I, one horse; George B. Seay, company G; A. W. Anderson, company G; J. W. Hardiway, company G; J. W. Johnson, company G; L. D. Johnson, company G; J. M. Tunstall, company G; L. E. Webb, company G; W. T. Dowell, company G; John Manuel, company I.

Hospital steward, J. R. Jones.

Musicians, Eighteenth Virginia Band: Samuel L. Crute (present adjutant William Watts Camp, U. C. V., Roanoke, Va.), John C. Cunningham, Robert B. Barrow, Giles A. Miller, Thad. P. Pulling.

Quartermaster Sergeant, Thomas Barber, one horse; John F. Hall, company A; Thomas Yates company A; William Coleman, company A.

Commissary Sergeant, Charles E. Daugherty, one horse; P. T. Glenn, company B; W. T. Hubbard, company H; W. J. Kirkland, company C; William W. Southall, company C; J. T. Elam, company F; W. F. Foster, company D; R. M. Hawkins, company F; B. C. Wells, company F; W. S. Smith, company F; Sergeant John E. Barrow, company G.

NT

f Valor

Plainly But Strongly Told.

HEROES ARE PASSING AWAY

Tributes to the Memory of Two Who Have Recently Answered the Last Call.

Editor of the [illegible],

It has been my pleasure recently, to read several interesting communications from some of the survivors of our memorable past, and although we sometimes read incidents, the memory of which brings sadness to our hearts, yet there will ever be that appreciative impulse for such information as we find in the Confederate Column. I beg to state that it is not my intention to write any biographical sketch of myself, I cannot prefix the personal pronoun I, to any very great, gallant, or meritorious exploit of my own. I have the papers, however, from authentic sources, which read "You did your duty." It is of incidents in our first war experience, and more especially in connection with the Twenty-first Regiment, of which I was then a member, I wish to write, and suggested to my mind in the meeting not long since, of a worthy comrade. We had often met before as brother Knights of the Grip, yet neither had surmised there existed between us a closer affiliation, being that as members of the same division of the army at the inception of the war. General Wm. Loring's Brigade, Army of West Virginia, headquarters at Valley Mountain, now West Virginia. The Twenty-first Virginia Regiment, Col. Wm. Gilham, commanding, was one of the Regiments composing this brigade. We congratulated ourselves in that, we had as our regimental commander, a most efficient tactician, himself being the author of the tactics and those generally in use at the time, "Gilham's Tactics." At the beginning of the war he was commander of our V. M. I. Military School, at Lexington, Va. General Scott Shipp at present commandant of the V. M. I. was Lieut. Colonel. I cannot at this writing recall the names of just the personnel of Col. Gilham's staff, but will say that Major [illegible] was a bitter experience, this leave-taking of messmates a new affiliation of the soldier, but which bound us together in genuine ties. Before reaching this point, we had met quite a number of our soldiers returning on parole. They had met the Federals somewhere, and had been captured and released; a company from Hampden Sidney College, Va., were among them. Their report of the situation was anything but encouraging to soldiers of less experience. We were going on to retrieve their lost fortune, but we reached Cheat Mountain, and Cheat Pass, and did not croak at the idea of being cheated out of the same reception possibly (but not probably) they had received. We were not school boys, and did not want to fight as bad? as an old Veteran expressed himself to the writer during our Spain episode. He said: "I was all through the Confederate War? and never were in such a fight as I would like to be, hence I have enlisted again."

If the reader has ever been in any kind of an engagement he will know what my query marks mean. We continued our onward march, crossing the Greenbrier bridge, at which point we filed right, and on passing the big spring. I remember how cold this crystal water seemed to a thirsty soldier. In our circuitous mountain route we sometimes (it was said) traveled five miles to make three. After leaving the Greenbrier bridge we saw nothing else of note; finally after some forced marching we were halted at foot of quite a mountain. The Twenty-first Regiment must have been in advance all the way, since writer had seen nothing of other troops except cavalry. We filed left, and up, up we were taken above the clouds, and here bivouacked on the famous and lofty peak, Valley Mountain. Yes we had reached our oasis? Isham Morris, a mere boy (afterward killed at Winchester), but humorous, said before we had encamped there two weeks it had already rained fifty days and nights. We could not surmise why we had been brought all the way here. General Lee was with us and we could afford to await events. The usual duties as to post and picket were on—nothing but company drill. There was not level space enough for battalion exercises. When not on duty, special of some kind, we found time to write a letter home to some one, perhaps a very dear one. I cannot at this writing exactly recall the length of time we occupied this fertile spot. Of one thing I am assured, we remained there long enough for it to rain forty days and nights. Our situation had become monotonous, and any old place other than Valley Mountain. Camp rumors were afloat. They knew as much in that day as the same they say do now.

Military secrets were strictly observed, nobody knowing anything; it was "they say, &c." Now and then a hint as to a forward movement. Finally an order comes around to prepare three days' rations and be ready to march at a moment's notice. A sigh of relief. We were to leave Valley Mountain. Our first really aggressive mocement, Tom Pulling, that veteran kettle drummer, beats the long roll; we fell in line quick. Forward, march, in the mud and slush we took a somewhat familiar route, since the most of us had done picket duty on that line. I cannot recall just the day on our advance, when matters became realistic with us. The inevitable [illegible] had dawn-

Adjutant S. L. Crute Complimented.

Adjutant Crute, of the William Watts camp, is in receipt of a beautiful letter from Mrs. Griff Edwards, leader of the Confederate choir, in answer to a letter written her on behalf of the camp (a letter of condolence), during her sad bereavement in the death of her husband. She extends an invitation to the adjutant to accompany the choir with his violin in their songs during the reunion at Pulaski next October. Captain Crute played for them at Jamestown several years ago.

VETERANS HAD BIG TIME IN BEDFORD

Rev. R J. Dogan and "Cyclone Jim" Marshall Were the Orators of The Day

Major Crute and his wife, (the "General"), went to Bedford City yesterday, and took with them about thirty veterans and their wives and daughters. The occasion was the annual reunion of Confederates, which takes place annually at Bedford. There was a large attendance and a special program which was enjoyed by all. Rev. R. J. Dogan and the immortal "Jim" Marshall, addressed the large assemblage. A most tempting menu was spread. The whole day was spent in a most enjoyable manner and all went home praising the Daughters of the Confederacy and people generally of Bedford. The business men opened their doors to the old vets and no one was a loose to pay for lemonade, other drinks, &c.

There was an event in connection with the parade. Mrs. Crute, the assistant adjutant of William Watts Camp, who is familiarly known as "the General," on account of the interest she has already taken in the Confederacy, marched at the head of the column between the colors of the local camp and William Watts Camp. Some one asked who the lady was, and was told that she was in the army. Then some of the members of the local camp went to her and asked if she would not give her experience in the army for the benefit of the camp. It was a pleasing incident to all except Major Crute who could not see how any one could think the "General" was old enough to have been in the war. [illegible]ce. Across the road from our camp there was a beautiful field of corn, then in the soft roasting ear state. We went for that cornfield and soon had nice ears in the shuck roasting before our camp fires, the smoke from which disclosed our position to the enemy, and they sent in a shell or two at long range. It was funny again, but the fires went out. Nothing in the way of extinguishing apparatus has ever been invented that could do quicker work. We were now convinced that no further demonstrations in front was intended, and it seemed that a retrogade was intended. We were aligned and commenced to retrace our first forward movement back to our former haven of rest, Valley Mountain. A wonderful transformation of sentiment had developed in our minds as to this lofty peak; the experience we had since we left it wrought this change, "we were alive" and when once again in our comfortable wall tents we could sing "When this cruel is over."

We rested from all further aggressive demonstration for the present. The attack at Crouches on Tygarts Valley River, and the pass on Cheat Mountain near by, was virtually abandoned. This short and uneventful campaign of five days, except as to the engagements with the enemy's picket, previously recited, was a failure as to results beneficial to our cause. Once again, as stated, back at our former oasis? The usual trend of camp duty was on. At our first dress parade we were complimented in a general order upon the arduous? and apparent insurmountable? obstacles we had overcome, though regretting the irreparable loss we had sustained in the death of Colonel Washington, etc. It was stated from best authority that General Lee, knowing the enemy's position from natural strength too strong for hope of success, would not, in consideration of the useless sacrifice of life, order an attack. It was also stated that there was a difference of opinion between General Lee and General Loring as to this important matter, and had not the edict of that grand old Chieftain prevailed, the bones of the writer might now be smouldering in the dust of West Virginia. It was consideration like this for the private soldier by that peerless man.

"That around their hearts spun"
Threads of love which cannot be undone.

Thus indeed the first active service of the Twenty-first Virginia Regiment in the face of the enemy. The writer was outlined for special duty, and sent away from Valley Mountain and did not rejoin

EIGHTEENTH VIRGINIA SOLDIERS PAROLED

At Appomattox on April 9, 1865—Captain Crute Was There.

The following roll was received by Capt. S. L. Crute, adjutant William Watts Camp, from the Hon. Thomas D. Jeffries, of Chase City, Va., Southern Historical Society:

List of men paroled at Appomattox, 9th of April, 1865, belonging to the Eighteenth Virginia Regiment Infantry, copied from Southern Historical Society papers, volume xv, published 1887:

John T. Paulett, company F; H. C. Ranson, company K; J. F. Dickerson, company H; J. C. Martin, company H; D. B. Woodridge, company H; E. M. Jackson, company K; J. B. Furgeson, company H; R. B. Mitchell, company H; C. H. Farrar, company H; C. F. Terry, company I, one horse; George B. Seay, company G; A. W. Anderson, company G; J. W. Hardiway, company G; J. W. Johnson, company G; L. D. Johnson, company G; J. M. Tunstall, company G; L. E. Webb, company G; W. T. Dowell, company G; John Manuel, company I.

Hospital steward, J. R. Jones.

Musicians, Eighteenth Virginia Band: Samuel L. Crute (present adjutant William Watts Camp, U. C. V., Roanoke, Va.), John C. Cunningham, Robert B. Barrow, Giles A. Miller, Thad. P. Pulling.

Quartermaster Sergeant, Thomas Barber, one horse; John F. Hall, company A; Thomas Yates company A; William Coleman, company A.

Commissary Sergeant, Charles E. Daugherty, one horse; P. T. Glenn, company B; W. T. Hubbard, company H; W. J. Kirkland, company C; William W. Southall, company C; J. T. Elam, company F; W. F. Foster, company D; R. M. Hawkins, company F; B. C. Wells, company F; W. S. Smith, company F; Sergeant John E. Barrow, company G.

NT

f Valor

Plainly But Strongly Told.

HEROES ARE PASSING AWAY

Tributes to the Memory of Two Who Have Recently Answered the Last Call.

Editor of the Veteran,

It has been my pleasure recently, to read several interesting communications from some of the survivors of our memorable past, and although we sometimes read incidents, the memory of which brings sadness to our hearts, yet there will ever be that appreciative impulse for such information as we find in the Confederate Column. I beg to state that it is not my intention to write any biographical sketch of myself, I cannot prefix the personal pronoun I, to any very great, gallant, or meritorious exploit of my own. I have the papers, however, from authentic sources, which read "You did your duty." It is of incidents in our first war experience, and more especially in connection with the Twenty-first Regiment, of which I was then a member, I wish to write, and suggested to my mind in the meeting not long since, of a worthy comrade. We had often met before as brother Knights of the Grip, yet neither had surmised there existed between us a closer affiliation, being that as members of the same division of the army at the inception of the war. General Wm. Loring's Brigade, Army of West Virginia, headquarters at Valley Mountain, now West Virginia. The Twenty-first Virginia Regiment, Col. Wm. Gilham, commanding, was one of the Regiments composing this brigade. We congratulated ourselves in that, we had as our regimental commander, a most efficient tactician, himself being the author of the tactics and those generally in use at the time, "Gilham's Tactics." At the beginning of the war he was commander of our V. M. I. Military School, at Lexington, Va. General Scott Shipp at present commanding of the V. M. I. was Lieut. Colonel. I cannot at this writing recall the name of just the personnel of Col. Gil-

Adjutant S. L. Crute Complimented.

Adjutant Crute, of the William Watts camp, is in receipt of a beautiful letter from Mrs. Griff Edwards, leader of the Confederate choir, in answer to a letter written her on behalf of the camp (a letter of condolence), during her sad bereavement in the death of her husband. She extends an invitation to the adjutant to accompany the choir with his violin in their songs during the reunion at Pulaski next October. Captain Crute played for them at Jamestown several years ago.

a bitter experience, this leave-taking of messmates a new affiliation of the soldier, but which bound us together in genuine ties. Before reaching this point, we had met quite a number of our soldiers returning on parole. They had met the Federals somewhere, and had been captured and released; a company from Hampden Sidney College, Va., were were among them. Their report of the situation was anything but encouraging to soldiers of less experience. We were going on to retrieve their lost fortune, but we reached Cheat Mountain, or Cheat Pass, and did not croak at the idea of being cheated out of the same reception possibly (but not probably) they had received. We were not school boys, and did not want to fight as bad? as an old Veteran expressed himself to the writer during our Spain episode. He said: "I was all through the Confederate War? and never were in such a fight as I would like to be, hence I have enlisted again."

If the reader has ever been in any kind of an engagement he will know what my query marks mean. We continued our onward march, crossing the Greenbrier bridge, at which point we filed right, and on passing the big spring, I remember how cold this crystal water seemed to a thirsty soldier. In our circuitous mountain route we sometimes (it was said) traveled five miles to make three. After leaving the Greenbrier bridge we saw nothing else of note; finally after some forced marching we were halted at foot of quite a mountain. The Twenty-first Regiment must have been in advance all the way, since writer had seen nothing of other troops except cavalry. We filed left, and up, up we were taken above the clouds, and here bivouacked on the famous and lofty peak, Valley Mountain. Yes we had reached our oasis? Isham Morris, a mere boy (afterward killed at Winchester), but humorous, said before we had encamped there two weeks it had already rained fifty days and nights. We could not surmise why we had been brought all the way here. General Lee was with us and we could afford to await events. The usual duties as to post and picket were on—nothing but company drill. There was not level space enough for battalion exercises. When not on duty, special of some kind, we found time to write a letter home to some one, perhaps a very dear one. I cannot at this writing exactly recall the length of time we occupied this fertile spot. Of one thing I am assured, we remained there long enough for it to rain forty days and nights. Our situation had become monotonous, and any old place other than Valley Mountain. Camp rumors were afloat. They knew as much in that day as the same they say do now.

Military secrets were strictly observed, nobody knowing anything; it was "they say, &c." Now and then a hint as to a forward movement. Finally an order comes around to prepare three days' rations and be ready to march at a moment's notice. A sigh of relief. We were to leave Valley Mountain. Our first really aggressive movement. Tom Pulling, that veteran kettle drummer, beats the long roll; we fell in line quick. Forward, march, in the mud and slush we took a somewhat familiar route, since the most of us had done picket duty on that line. I cannot recall just the day on our advance, when matters became realistic with us. The inevitable fight had dawn-

THE TIMES—DISPATC

My company (A) was still on special duty, and we were sent forward after six P. M. to within some quarter of a mile of the federal lines. Now comes the saddest news of all. Col. Washington had been killed. He was with one of the Generals, Lee, and got exposed to the enemy's picket fire. His body was taken into the federal lines and afterward recovered under Flag of Truce, carried into their lines by Col. Starke.

Being on the extreme picket and was the federal lines as stated, I had ample opportunity to witness the consummation of this sad incident. Events pointed to active operations at dawn the next morning. We thought of nothing else but the anticipated attack on the enemy's stronghold. It was truly a night of terror, the enemy would at intervals yell, until it appeared to me the very earth would tremble; then they would fire by platoons, it seemed. It was experience like this which made us think of loved ones at home, and such of us as had been the recipients of lines tender and sentimental, thought it would never do (in case of being taken prisoner or worse, killed) for these missives to get in the hands of the enemy, and we destroyed quite a batch of these precious "billet-doux." What a pity that effusion like this should end in smoke. Yet it was only typical that eventually such would be the development of "many a vow spoken in jest." Imagine our chagrin when, about midnight, we were withdrawn from this perilous? situation and taken back some distance to the rear minus the sentimental documents, but living just the same.

We did not realize till dawn the next morning that we had rejoined our regiment from which we had been detailed the day before, for the meantime our wagons had not come up, and rations were getting scarce. Across the road from our camp there was a beautiful field of corn, then in the soft roasting ear state. We went for that cornfield and soon had nice ears in the shuck roasting before our camp fires, the smoke from which disclosed our position to the enemy, and they sent in a shell or two at long range. It was funny again, but the fires went out. Nothing in the way of extinguishing apparatus has ever been invented that could do quicker work. We were now convinced that no further demonstrations in front was intended, and it seemed that a retrogade was intended. We were aligned and commenced to retrace our first forward movement back to our former haven of rest, Valley Mountain. A wonderful transformation of sentiment had developed in our minds as to this lofty peak; the experience we had since we left it wrought this change, "we were alive" and when once again in our comfortable wall tents we could sing "When this cruel is over."

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EIGHTEENTH VIRGINIA SOLDIERS PAROLED

At Appomattox on April 9, 1865—Captain Crute Was There.

The following roll was received by Capt. S. L. Crute [illegible] ham staff, major, adjutant, sergeant-major [illegible]. There was quite a rivalry at the [illegible] of instructions among company officers as to which might be fortunate to be attached to this regiment. The counties and cities which furnished the material for the different companies (as I now remember) were Mecklenburg, Lunenburg, Brunswick, Charlotte, Prince Edward, Cumberland, Buckingham, Halifax and Pittsylvania, Richmond, Va., and Baltimore, Md. A majority of the companies were officered by graduates, students of our Regimental Commander. Company F, of Richmond, was an old time company, and one of the best drilled in the State. Their Commander, Capt. Richard Cunningham, was and efficient officer, and as brave a soldier as unsheathed a sword. He had truly won his laurels when he fell at the head of this Regiment, at the famous Cedar Creek battle. An incident as to his death. He was in the act of using his pistol, when he was shot by a Federal, and fell mortally wounded. A member of his old Company, F. Pollard (I forget his given name), killed the Federal which had killed him. Pollard was then killed by another Federal, who was immediately killed by Sergeant E. H. Pugh, of Company A. Sergeant Pugh was shot through the right knee cap, and fell to the ground, and feigned death in the heap of dead and wounded, until the Federals charged across their bodies, and were in turn driven back by our forces, which held the field. He was then taken back by our sanitary corps, got back to his home, but never returned to the service on account of this wound.

Company B, Baltimore, Capt. J. Lyle Clark, were a fine body of men. We appreciated the fact they had come across the line and cast their lot with us. As the war progressed many of the company were detailed for special service in different departments, the duties of which were, perhaps, more agreeable than the general line confined to the routine of the [illegible] soldier. Of the different companies from the counties, I had but little opportunity to know many of them. Of one thing I am assured, they all "acted well their part."

After being educated in the different evolutions pertaining to the [illegible] general development of such a regiment as our superiors had endeavoured to combine, we began to expect orders to the front. One beautiful summer morning we were taken from Camp Lee to the C. & O. depot. Madame Rumor had it, we were on to Manassas? I will never forget how forcibly my own home leave-taking of a fond mother and friends were brought to my mind when I saw the mothers, sisters and and friends of those Richmond boys of Company F, bidding them adieu.

We were after this sad leave-taking put on board freight cars principally, and on to Staunton, which we reached after a weary all night halt in the long tunnel some few miles this side of our destined point. We remained in camp at Staunton several days, awaiting orders, perhaps? Fortunately for us, instead of going towards Manassas, we took another direction towards Monterey, in Highland county. At camp Ryan's we distinctly heard the booming of heavy artillery, and in the next few days we began to get reports of our first great battle, the 21st, of July, 1861, and at Manassas. It is perhaps very fortunate for some of us that we were not there. We reached Monterey after several days' march in July weather, and again awaited events. A little rest at intermediate points was quite appreciated by us. On we went across the mountains towards Huntersville, in Pocahontas county. At this point, so many of our soldiers were on the sick list, a hospital was established, a good many of my own immediate associates were left, several of which died, and were taken home to be buried among friends. It was ed upon us that we were playing soldiers no longer, yet now and then as we trudged along Company F, or Company B would give us a song. Whats that? Musketery in front.

We hurried on, passing our first dead foe. Considerable firing further on. Our advance guard had come upon, and surprised the headquarters of the Federal reserve picket force. It must have been quite a surprise to them, since they left in such confusion, leaving their camp kettles on the fire in which were pork and beans, just ready for the hungry soldiers, and which we confiscated without any analysis as to contents being poisoned, &c. We made quite a halt at this point, and to satisfy our curiosity, we had opportunity to examine the ground. In the tents we found quite a number of feather beds, showing they had quite a regard for comfort, and quite a batch of the usual appendix of camp equippage, rubber tent flys, etc., which came in quite handy to such as were fortunate to secure one. Things were getting active to the unsophisticated soldier about this time, and assumed quite a serious consideration with the writer, when he heard the following interview between Col. Gilham, of the Twenty-First Regiment, and General Loring: "Your regiment is in a pretty fix," says General Loring. The army is ambushed in the woods on the side of mountain, to left of that ravine. Send out two of your companies and dislodge them. Company A and D were at once detailed, the former of which I was a member. Gee-whiz. Go up that ravine after I had heard that interview; I wished (mentally) I were at home, or as Governor Vance had said, a rabbit, a baby, and a girl baby at that.

We were ordered to load, shoulder arms, right face, and march up into the woods on left of ravine. Well up into the wood somebody said something to our left. Everybody fired in direction of the voice, thinking it a signal from ambush. An unfortunate federal soldier had taken refuge behind a large tree and only intended to surrender, exposing himself in the excitement, was killed. This was the second dead foe I had seen. There were six bullet holes through his canteen. After the excitement of this incident, we were withdrawn from the woods, everybody (except myself) claiming they had killed their first Yankee. I did not fire. There was something wrong? with my gun. It was loaded, but it would not make ready, aim or fire. I had heard that interview. I sympathized with our Second Lieutenant. He believed he had killed an innocent man, he had aimed (with his pistol) at the man's head; not a hair was touched. Musketry on every side was much in evidence. Other troops to our left, North Carolina boys, I was told, seemed to be finding some business. Now and then an ambulance would come along with some boy wounded.

We had moved on slowly and cautiously after the exciting experience recited. It seemed we were getting to our objective point. In fact near enough to be greeted by a shotted salute from larger guns than we had previously encountered. We were ordered to get into the woods again, this time for protection, and in the absence of any further interviews we obeyed that order. I don't thing that in all my after experience, I ever had, or saw, an order more dexterously evoluted. It was funny, but I counted as many as six men trying to get behind one little oak tree. The shots for some reason went wild of their mark, away up in the leaves of trees, the music of which, however, was not such as Shakespeare was thinking of when he wrote "The man which hath no music in himself, etc." One of our batteries got a gun in position and sent in several replies, which had the effect to silence their battery.

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Very respectfully submitted.

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DEATHS AND FUNERALS

Veterans died 1915—

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Tomlinson.

Edward Tomlinson, eighty-four years old, died this morning at the home of his daughter in Buena Vista. Mr. Tomlinson is survived by two sons and one daughter: W. A. and A. J. Tomlinson, of Roanoke, and Mrs. M. J. Davis of Buena Vista.

The body will be brought to Roanoke for interment and the funeral services will be conducted at the Jefferson Street Baptist church tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock and the interment will be made in the family section in Fairview.

Mr. Thomlinson was a member of William Watts Camp Confederate Veterans of this city and members of that organization will attend the funeral.

DECEMBER 14, 1914.

DEATH SUNDAY OF JOHN A. KINNIER

John A. Kinnier died Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, at his residence, 504 Church avenue, west, after an illness of four weeks.

Mr. Kinnier was born in Lynchburg, Va., in 1843. His father, John Kinnier, was the first of his kinsmen to come to America from the north of Ireland. He was followed afterwards by a large family connection of Scotch-Irish Presbyterians, most of whom, by thrift and energy, were closely identified with the business interests of the early history of Lynchburg.

At the outbreak of the civil war, Mr. Kinnier answered the call of his country, and fought valiantly for the Southland, until struck by a ball, which shattered one of his legs, at the battle of Nance's Shop, near Richmond, June 24, 1864.

His former commander, General Thomas T. Munford, in writing of him in recent years, said: "Mr. Kinnier was then in the hey day of his youth, and was as good a soldier as his country could boast of."

Mr. Kinnier has been physically disabled ever since the war, but, with the true spirit of an old Confederate, has met the issues of life as well as he did during the war.

He entered the service of the Norfolk & Western railroad, in Lynchburg, during General Mahone's administration of that road, and held a trusted position in the freight department until about sixteen years ago, when he moved to Roanoke. After coming to Roanoke, he was again connected with the Norfolk & Western for a number of years.

By his genial disposition and pleasant manners, Mr. Kinner won the friendship of all with whom he came in contact. On January 12, 1873, he was united in marriage to Miss Augusta Watson, of Rockbridge, who survives him, together with a daughter, Mrs. W. H. Turner, and a son, Mr. Kemper G. Kinnier. He is also survived by two grand daughters, Misses Augusta and Elizabeth Turner, and a brother, Samuel M. Kinnier, of Roanoke.

Funeral services at the Kinnier home at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, conducted by the Rev. Dr. W. C. Campbell and the Rev. J. W. C. Johnson. Interment will be made in Fairview.

END COMES FOR PIONEER CITIZEN

Thomas P. Buford, Confederate veteran and pioneer citizen of Roanoke, died Sunday morning at his home, 621 Tenth street, n. w. Funeral services were conducted at the residence at 10:30 this morning by the Rev. Dr. W. C. Campbell. Interment was at East Hill, Salem.

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Mr. Buford is survived by his widow, three daughters, Misses Grace, Lillie May and Ernestine, of Roanoke, and one son, Warren Bruce Buford, of Roanoke. A sister, Mrs. Julia Hape, resides at Oxford, Miss., Mr. Buford's native home.

The veteran was born January 4, 1833, and was 82 years old. He was a member of William Watts Camp, Confederate veterans, members of which attended the funeral. Many floral designs were sent to the home by friends and relatives.

FIRST FLAG BATTLE FLAG LAST FLAG

DEATH SUNDAY OF ROANOKE PIONEER

H. Garland Brown, sixty-seven years old, a native of Salem and a resident of Roanoke twenty-seven years, died at 7 o'clock Sunday morning at his home, 594 Woods avenue, s. w., from a complication of diseases.

The impressive Presbyterian funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. W. C. Campbell at the First Presbyterian church at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Interment was made in East Hill cemetery, Salem, services at the grave being conducted by Dr. Campbell and participated in by Confederate Veterans. There were many beautiful floral offerings.

Active pall bearers were F. A. Campbell, Dr. G. M. Maxwell, W. S. McClanahan, R. B. Jennings, J. W. Barnard, W. E. McGuire, Sr., and honorary pall bearers Captain C. A. McHugh, Colonel S. S. Brooke, W. M. McConnell, J. E. Reichardt, A. H. Boyd, and T. E. Jamison.

LARGE FAMILY

Mr. Brown is survived by his widow; Mrs. Mary Campbell Brown; two sons, J. R. C. Brown and Horace G. Brown, Jr., of Roanoke, and nine daughters, Mrs. S. A. White, Tip Top; Mrs. W. L. Doolan, Louisville, Ky.; Mrs. C. L. Bolton, Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. R. D. Phelphs, Dunham, N. C.; Mrs. N. G. Thompson, Roanoke; Mrs. J. C. Norton, Memphis, Tenn. and Misses Ethel, Lyle and Elsie Brown of this city, all of whom were at the bedside except Mrs. Bolton, who was unable to come because of illness.

Besides his immediate family, Mr. Brown is survived by the following brothers and sisters: W. E. Brown, Salem; F. W. Brown, Roanoke county; the Rev. J. R. C. Brown, Tampa, Fla.; Mrs. A. J. Bowers, Newberry, S. C.; Mrs. Edgar Hawkins, Roanoke county; One brother, the Rev. George Langhorne Brown, of Bridgeport, Va., preceded him to the grave by eleven days.

BIOGRAPHICAL

H. Garland Brown was born at Salem September 7, 1847. He was educated at the public schools of Salem and at Roanoke College. When yet a young man Mr. Brown moved to Middle Tennessee, where he engaged successfully in mercantile business on a large scale. Some years later he returned to Virginia, continuing the same line of business at Salem, where he later took up real estate business.

Mr. Brown then moved to Roanoke, where he engaged in various business enterprises. During his long residence here he enjoyed the close friendship of a large unmber of Roanoke's pioneers, cordial relations thus formed being cemented year by year with the high esteem his upright character bred. Mr. Brown was a gentleman of the old school, kind, courteous and an indefatigable worker in the Presbyterian church, which he joined at Salem when only twelve years old.

MR. BROWN WAS A SOLDIER

Mr. Brown transferred his membership to the First church, Roanoke, when he came here and had taken an active part in all its affairs as long as he was physically able to do so. He had a wide reputation as a Bible student and was an able exponent of bibliography. It was his abiding faith which enabled him to endure with fortitude many years of physical discomfort resulting from accident and subsequent bad health.

As a soldier Mr. Brown was a member of the Army of North Virginia, C. S. A. Hardaway's battalion, Griffin's battery, joining at the age of seventeen and serving throughout the war.

In the death of Mr. Brown, Roanoke loses and old and valued citizen; the Confederate veterans a cheery comrade, his widow a loyal and devoted husband, and his children are left the heritage of a life-long Christian devotion.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS

S. D. Baird.

S. D. Baird, 76 years old, died yesterday at his home, 813 Tazewell avenue, s. e. Mr. Baird was a native of Campbell county, and a son of the late Monroe Baird. He also was a member of the William Watts Chapter of Confederate Veterans. Funeral services will be conducted from Belmont Methodist church tomorrow at 10 o'clock, and interment will be in Fairview cemetery.

SAMUEL D. BAIRD.

Samuel D. Baird, father of Mrs. Wm. and Mrs. E. J. Sanderson, of Vinton, died at his home on 818 Tazewell avenue, Roanoke, yesterday at 2:30 o'clock, after an illness of four months. He would have been 77 years old today. He was a faithful member of the Belmont M. E. church, and had lived an active Christian life, deeply interested in church work.

He moved from Vinton about 20 years ago. He was twice married. His first wife preceded him to the grave 35 years ago. A widow and 12 children survive.

The funeral will take place from the Belmont M. E. church tomorrow at 10 o'clock, and in absence of the pastor, who is attending conference, the Rev. Mr. Stevens, of the Belmont Baptist church, will conduct the services. Interment at Fairview.

J. W. Lakes Funeral.

Funeral services for J. W. Lakes will be held at Jefferson Street Baptist church at 9:30 Friday morning, by the Rev. B. F. Bray. Interment in Vinton. William Watts Camp Confederate Veterans, of which Mr. Lakes was a member, will attend the funeral in a body, forming in front of the old court house in time to attend the church services.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS

J. W. Lakes.

J. W. Lakes, a Confederate veteran and old resident of Roanoke, died suddenly at 10:30 this morning at his home, 19 Patton avenue, n. e. Funeral arrangements have not been completed but interment will be made at Vinton. It is desired that members of William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, attend the funeral in a body.

Funeral arrangements announced a short time before the World-News went to press are:

Services at Jefferson Street Baptist church at 10 o'clock Friday morning, by the Rev. B. F. Bray. Interment in Mountain View cemetery, Vinton.

John J. Ferrell.

John J. Ferrell, seventy-nine years old, Confederate veteran and for nineteen years a resident of Roanoke, died last night at the home of his son, L. L. Ferrell, 808 Center avenue, n. w. Funeral services at the residence at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon by the Rev. Dr. H. W. Virgin, of Calvary Baptist Church. Interment in Fairview. Mr. Ferrell was a native of Botetourt county. He was a member of William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, and of the Baptist Church. Commander F. J. Heckman, of the veteran camp, has requested that veterans meet at the old court house at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon prepared to attend the funeral. Mr. Ferrell is survived by the following children: J. B. Ferrell, of Columbus, Ohio; L. L., W. P. and John J., Jr., Mrs. R. S. Shannon, Roanoke; Mrs. J. T. Rutledge and Mrs. M. E. Barbour, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Funeral of J. W. Lake.

(Communicated.)

The funeral services of John W. Lake were held Friday morning April 2nd, at Jefferson Street Baptist church, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Bray. The honorary pall-bearers were Confederate soldiers. Active pall-bearers were his nephews: Wilmer Lake, Hubert Lake, Henry Arrington, Other White, Ira White, Alonza Noel.

The interment was in Mount View cemetery, Vinton.

Mr. Lake professed faith in Christ early in life and connected himself with Mount Hermon Baptist church, Bedford county, about 40 years ago. He attended church regularly as long as his health would permit. He was highly esteemed and had a host of friends which will greatly miss him, but we trust their loss is his gain.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS

J. B. Hudgins.

(Communicated

J. B. Hudgins, a Confederate veteran, who died Sunday, April 25, and who's funeral was held Monday afternoon, April 26, from Belmont Baptist church, interment at Fairvieiw Cemetery, was highly esteemed in his native State, and by those who knew him in this city. He came here two years ago to visit his sons, and was then in declining health.

Mr. Hudgins was born in Person county, N. C., October 8, 1840. He was a volunteer in the Civil war, member of Company E, 29th Virginia regiment, and served until the surrender, when he was given an honorable discharge. He had preserved a pay-roll pass, which was given him at Appomatox, signed by General Wise.

In 1867 he was converted and baptised by the Rev. J. F. Hardwick, at Cross Roads Church, Halifax county, Va.

His home was in Caswell county, N. C., where he was postmaster of Osmend for twenty years. He was twice married, his first wife being Martha B. Stanfield, Person county. He had nine children, five of them surviving him, and his second wife, of Raleigh, N. C. They are M. W., of Winston-Salem, N. C.; A. N., of Gordo, Ala.; W. B., O. T. and R. L., of Roanoke. He is also survived by a sister, Mrs. C. A. Reightnell, of Danville.

He was an earnest worker for the cause of Christ until his health failed him. He was for three years superintendent of Lamberth Memorial Sunday school, and a deacon in the chu[illegible]

SALEM

Mrs. F. C. Board, Correspondent. Phone 141

Laid to Rest With Impressive Ceremonies.

Salem, Feb. 21.—The body of the late Mr. E. Hersey Carper, whose death occurred in Lynchburg on Sunday afternoon, last, was laid to rest in the family square in East Hill cemetery on Tuesday afternoon, following one of the most beautiful and impressive funeral services ever conducted in Salem. The services took place from the Presbyterian church, of which Mr. Carper was a faithful member for many years, the pastor, the Rev. LeRoy Gresham, assisted by the Rev. J. Harry Smith, of the Methodist church, officiating.

The large edifice was filled to overflow, the front portion having been reserved for the family and other relatives, and Taylor Lodge, No. 23, A. F. & A. M., of which the deceased was a loyal member, together with Hupp-Deyerle camp, Confederate Veterans, and the Salem Band. The Masonic fraternity assembled at the lodge hall, and, headed by the band, marched to the home of Mr. R. H. Carper, on Main street, where the body was viewed by friends and acquaintances until the hour for the funeral, which was scheduled for three o'clock. From the home the body was conveyed to the church, but a few yards away, while the band, which had repaired to the church lawn, softly and sweetly rendered "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The service consisted of the singing of several appropriate selections by the choir, Scripture lesson, fervent prayer, and a brief but very touching tribute by the pastor, who spoke of the inspiration the deceased had been to him as a Christian, always cheerful and looking on the bright side of everything, whatever the circumstances might have been. On conclusion of the services, the long automobile procession, headed by the Salem Band and Masonic fraternity, wended its way slowly to the beautiful cemetery to the sweet and appropriate strains of "Onward, Christian Soldiers." After the lifeless form had been tenderly lowered into mother earth and the handsome floral tributes were placed upon the grave, a Confederate flag was planted at his head, and the bugle sounded by Mr. Lewis Ballard, a grandson of the deceased, which was responded to by Mr. Marvin Kreiger, leader of the band, who was standing on a hillside in an opposite direction, which made the impressive ceremonies one of the most touching and beautiful ever witnessed in the cemetery.

The pall-bearers were as follows:

Active—Messrs. J. S. Perrow, Maxwell F. Woltz, J. E. Shank, A. G. Brown, W. P. Naff, R. N. Betson.

Honorary—George M. Muse, W. A. Vest, C. E. Shelor, F. C. Wiley, the Rev. P. H. Chelf, the Rev. C. L. Corbitt, and Major L. Chandler.

Tomorrow (Thursday), Washington's birthday, being a holiday, the Farmers National Bank will be closed and Sunday hours will be observed at the postoffice.

In the evening at 8 o'clock the annual celebration of the Ciceronian Literary Society of Roanoke College will be held in the town hall.

Personals.

Miss Nancy Robb, of Phoenixville, Pa., and Miss Janet Alexander, of Marietta, [illegible]

Miss Feb 7.

DEATH CLAIMS WELL-KNOWN VETERAN

Captain Thomas G. Elam Succumbs to Brief Illness At Home of Daughter in Salem—Funeral At 11 O'Clock Sunday—Interment in Fairview—Veterans and Sons To Attend.

Thomas Gordon Elam, 71 years old, business men, ex-editor and Confederate veteran, died last night at 6:40 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. W. Hix, in Salem, after a brief illness from erysipelis and pneumonia.

Captain Elam, who was one of the best known and best loved veterans of Roanoke, was the son of William D. and Mary F. Elam, and was born in Campbell county, Virginia, November 8, 1844. In 1861, at the age of 16, he enlisted in the Clarksville Blues, Company E, Fourteenth Virginia Regiment, and served four years, part of which time he was attached to General Fitzhugh Lee's staff as field telegrapher. He learned the use of the telegraph while stationed at Drewry's Bluff. At the end of the war he held the rank of captain.

ONCE AN EDITOR.

Immediately after the war he went to Suffolk and for several years made his home there. In 1870 he was married to Miss Emily S. Arnold, of that city. For twenty years he was aditon and owner of the Suffolk Herald and later editor of the Danville Register. He has lived in Roanoke eleven years. For twenty years he was in the insurance business, at the time of his death being connected with the Huske Insurance Agency of this city.

Captain Elam was known where ever Confederate veterans congregate. It is said he attended every reunion of the veterans in this State. At the time of his death he was for the second time commander of William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, of Roanoke. He was also first lieutenant grand commander of the Virginia Confederate Veterans. His geniality and kindly greeting will be greatly missed by his hundreds of friends and former comrades.

FUNERAL SUNDAY.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs T. G. Elam, and three children, Mrs. H. Winston Hix, of Salem; Mrs. Edward M. Lorraine and Harry F. Elam, of Huntington, W. Va. Two sons preceded him to the grave.

Funeral services will be conducted at the Methodist church at Salem at 11 o'clock Sunday morning by the Rev. J. Harry Smith. Interment will be made in Fairview. Veterans of Hupp-Deyerle Camp and William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, the former of Salem and the latter of Roanoke, will attend the services in a body and act as honorary pall bearers.

The active pallbearers will be from Albert Sidney Johnston Camp of Sons of Veterans. They are: R. H. Angell, Brooks Marmon, H. F. Huske, Ernest Baldwin, S. P. Figgatt and T. W. Spindle. A special car will leave the Ponce de Leon at 10 a. m.

VETERANS CALLED.

The following call for William Watts Camp is issued today.

Attention Confederate Veterans.

You will assemble at the old court house Sunday, January 30th at 10 a. m. to attend the funeral of Capt. Thomas G. Elam, commander of the William Watts Confederate Camp, Confederate Veterans. You are expected promptly at that hour, in full uniform, with the badge of mourning. Street cars will be in readiness to convey us to Salem. Every Confederate Vesteran, wherer a member of this camp or not, is expected to be present.

By order of,
J. F. EARMAN,
Chas Bilharz, Adjt. First Lieut Com.

The following call has been issued to Albert Sidney Johnston Camp, Sons of Veterans:

Albert Sidney Johnston Camp, Sons of Veterans, will meet at the Ponce de Leon hotel at 9:45 Sunday morning to go to Salem to attend the funeral of Captain Thomas G. Elam.

(Signed) KENT SPILLER, Commander.
S. P. Figgatt, Adjt.

A special car will leave the Ponce de Leon corner at 10 o'clock to carry persons attending the funeral.

SALEM

Mrs. T. C. Hoard, Correspondent. Phone 141

WELL KNOWN CONFEDERATE VETERAN DEAD.

The scores of Salem friends of Captain Thomas G. Elam were grieved to learn of his death Friday afternoon at 6 o'clock after a brief illness of pneumonia and erysipelas. Just a week ago today Captain Elam attended the celebration of Lee's birthday at the courthouse and was enjoying his usual good health. He was a man possessed of a bright and cheerful disposition, by which he made many warm friends. He was commander of Williams Watts Camp Confederate Veterans of Roanoke, and was prominent in that organization. He served in the Confederate army as a brave and gallant soldier. He had made his home in Roanoke a number of years, but was taken ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. Winston Hix, on West Main street, Salem, where he died. Funeral services will be at 11 o'clock Sunday morning in the Salem Methodist church, of which he was a life-long member, conducted by the Rev. J. Harry Smith. Interment will follow in Fairview cemetery.

ANOTHER CONFEDERATE VETERAN PASSES AWAY.

Mr. William Thomas Gordon, aged eighty years, a native of Montgomery county, but a resident of Salem for many years, passed away at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. R. J. Treavy, at Washington Heights. Mr. Gordon was a member of the Salem Baptist church and was regarded by all who knew him as an honest and upright man in every walk of life. Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock today at the home of Mrs. Treavy, conducted by the Rev. Charles T. Herndon, D. D. Interment in East Hill.

WILL OPEN CAMPAIGN.

FEBRUARY 16, 1916.

ANOTHER ROANOKE VETERAN IS GONE

Joseph H. Earman, a Confederate veteran and commander of the William Watts camp of Confederate Veterans, died at his home on South Roanoke street at 9:30 this morning, after a brief illness.

While attending the funeral of Captain Elam recently, Mr. Earman sustained a fall in getting off a car, injuring his right leg. Saturday he became ill, and never rallied up to his death this morning. For the past eight years he had been in poor health.

Mr. Earman was a member of the Stonewall Jackson Brigade, and was conspicuous for his gallant service, and for his devotion to the interests of veterans since the war. For about thirty years he had been a resident of Roanoke, where he was in the contracting business.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Mary Earman, one brother, Thomas Earman, of Rockingham county, and a granddaughter, Miss Hermonia Earman, of Washington.

Funeral services will be conducted from his late residence, Thursday afternoon at 2:30. Members of the William Watts camp will act as pallbears.

In the civil war, Mr. Earman was a member of Company "L," Fifth Virginia regiment. He would have been regularly elected commander of William Watts camp at the next election of officers in May, but had become active head through the recent death of Capt. T. G. Elam.

N. J. VINYARD DIES AT VINTON

(Vinton Correspondence.)

N. J. Vineyard died at the home of his son-in-law, J. W. McCue, in West End Vinton, this morning at 7:45 o'clock, after an illness of several weeks of grip, resulting in a stroke of paralysis last Friday, from which he never rallied.

Mr. Vineyard was in his 76th year and was born on the adjoining farm to his home, near town, where he lived until a few years ago. He was a very influential and highly respected citizen, and because of his kindness and help to those in trouble, he will long be remembered by many. He was a confederate soldier of 28th Virginia regiment, was wounded in the hip at Gettysburg, and taken prisoner and the war ended before he fully recovered.

John Owen, of Salem, was detailed by Lieutenant Henry S. Trout to nurse Mr. Vineyard, which he did in a manner that resulted in his recovery.

STRANGE RECORD.

Three times Mr. Vineyard was taken a prisoner, and each time was sent to the hospital, hence he claimed, what few men could, that he was a prisoner three times and never was in prison.

The community has lost a good citizen and an affectionate husband and father is gone.

Besides a wife, four children, two sons and two daughters, survive him, also nine grand-children. The children are: Messrs. Walter and Sam Vineyard, Mrs. F. A. Gish and Mrs. J. W. McCue, all of Vinton. One brother, George Vineyard, who is 80 years of age, living in Texas.

FUNERAL SUNDAY.

The funeral will take place from the M. E. Church, of which he was a consistent member, at the hour that was his custom to attend services, at 11 o'clock Sunday morning, conducted by the pastor, Dr. David Bush. Interment will be in the McCue square in Mt. View Cemetery. Active pallbearers are his four brothers-in-law: Messrs. D. G., W. G., A. B., and C. L. Wood, G. M. Muse and J. R. Richardson. Honorary: Major Graves, G. T. Britt, J. L. Harris, Tillman Parker, John Sanderson, J. B. Ruddell and John Owen, all of whom were his old comrades.

VETERAN TELLS OF WAR IN RHYME

Poem Heard on Train Speeding From Gettysburg Reunion is Obtained By Roanoker and Given to The World-News.

Mr. J. H. Earman, a member of William Watts Camp Confederate Veterans of this city, attended the Gettysburg reunion last summer. On the trip home, at a point between Gettysburg and Hagerstown, a Confederate veteran on the train recited a piece of poetry for the entertainment of his fellow travelers.

Mr. Earman was so struck with the production that he decided to get a copy of it for the Roanoke papers. He referred his request to the reciter and left a nickel with him for the payment of postage. The poem was received by him early in November and is reproduced herewith, that others may enjoy it with those who heard it that day on the train. It is as follows

Record The Confederate Made.

My record's such that I should somewhat hesitate to go
And seek admission to the Home for
Federals, for you know
I chanced to be with Johnson when
McDowell made a play
To rid the earth of Beauregard—and
so we marched that way.
'Twas at Manassas Junction—which the
Federals call Bull Run,
And in the stirring summer time of
eighteen sixty-one.
The Government Officials and Society
turned out
on—to see us n in ig-

MAJ. C. C. TALIAFERRO DIES IN NEW YORK

Gallant Soldier and Lovable Man Victim of Heart Attack.

Major Catlett Conway Taliaferro, gallant Confederate soldier, one of the last of the thinning band of men that followed Lee and Jackson through the bloody days of the American civil war, died suddenly in New York city yesterday morning, just after alighting from a train which had borne him from Roanoke to the big city on business. Death was due to neuralgia of the heart. News of Major Tariaferro's death was received here with profound sorrow, for nowhere in Virginia or in the South had a man endeared himself more to the hearts of his fellow men. He was held in the loving esteem of all who knew him. His genial disposition and genuine love of mankind, his charitable nature, and high Christian character will be a long felt loss in the community where he made his home the past twenty-eight years.

The body will be brought to Roanoke this morning on the Memphis Special, arriving here at 10:50 o'clock. Funeral services will be held at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, the Rev. Arthur Rowbotham officiating. Officers of the church will be the pall bearers. Interment will take place at Hampden-Sidney, Virginia.

Major Taliaferro is survived by a widow and one daughter, Miss Lizzie Taliaferro, of Roanoke. Besides his immediate family he leaves a brother, Taylor T. Taliaferro, of Birmingham, Ala.

SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

Major Taliaferro was born in Orange county, Va., April 15, 1847, the son of Major Lawrence Hay and Eliza (Turner) Taliaferro.

His father was a graduate from West Point and served through the Mexican war. Major Taliaferro received his early education at private schools, at Locust Academy, and Rappahannock Academy. From the latter institution at the age of fourteen he ran away and enlisted in the Ninth Virginia regiment, July 18, 1861, three days before the battle of Manassas. From this command he was detailed to Stonewall Jackson's command as courier and scout. A story is told of young Taliaferro's first meeting with the great Confederate chieftain. When the lad approached Jackson he wore a sword at his side, and because his small stature it dragged the ground. When Jackson saw him he smiled, and is recorded as having said:

"It's pretty hard trying to be a soldier?"

CARRIED TRUCE FLAG.

Young Taliaferro followed Jackson to Chancellorsville and was with the commander when he was shot

Armed PRESIDENT'

VOLUME LIX, No. 53.

Spiller, while a similar call has been issued to the William Watts Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, for 3:30 o'clock this afternoon. Both meetings will be in the club rooms at Elmwood Park.

Taliaferro F... Here Sunda... Friend Die...

The body of Major C. C. Taliafe... ro, who died yesterday morning ... New York City, where he was ... business, was brought to his hor... this morning on the Mempl... Special. C. S. Churchill, of t... Norfolk & Western, accompanyi... it here.

Major Taliaferro's body was m... by a large delegation of Pythia... o... which order he was a memb... Norfolk & Western officials, and ... ficers of the church, and was ... corted to the family residence ... Mountain avenue.

The funeral services have b... postponed until 9 o'clock Sund... morning to await the arrival of ... brother, Taylor T. Taliaferro, ... Birmingham, Ala. The funeral ... be conducted from the Second Pr... byterian church, of which he ... long devoted member and an ... ficer. Services will be held by ... pastor, the Rev. Arthur Rowboth... assisted by the Rev. J. W. C. Jo...

C. C. TALIAFERRO.

A gallant gentleman and cons... crated Christian departed this li... yesterday and Virginia, no less th... Roanoke, is the loser by his goin... A feeling of intense sadness swe... over this city in the forenoon wh... word came that Major C. C. Tal... ferro, in New York on a busin... trip, had received the last summo... He was known and liked by th... sands of men, women and child... and many loved him. Of an exce... ingly genial and cheery dispositi... he had a smile and a pleasant w... for one and all, no matter what th... station in life. Many of the fo... most Virginians of his day w... proud to account him their frie... for his friendship was something ... be esteemed and held dear. ... served his State bravely as a sold... in the conflict of the sixties and s... his blood in her defense. He wa... prominent factor in the upbuild... and development of this city ... stood always for those things ... are good and high and noble.

There is something pathetic ... the thought that death came to ... gallant Virginian far from his be... loved South, a stranger in a strange ... land, as it were. A stranger, did ... we say? Nay, not so. Men like ... Major Taliaferro make friends ... everywhere they go and, what is ... more, they hold them. He was pub... lic spirited and progressive, yet he ... retained in the highest degree that ... chivalry and courtliness that mark... ed the Southern gentleman of the ... old school. Roanoke has lost a use... ful citizen, the church a pious and ... consistent member and his family a ... kind, loving and devoted husband ... and father.

NEW WAR STORY ON ROANOKE MAJOR

Mr. Conway C. Taliaferro Charged by Tom Watson With Once Being a Georgia Populist But Now Out of Politics

"In the Mountains," is the title of an article published in "Prose Miscellanies," by the Hon. Thomas E. Watson of Georgia, and the entire selection is a graphic description of the valleys and blue mountains of Virginia.

The following is an extract from "In the Mountains."

"Let your eye range over the wondrous valley in your fancy you can fill it with warring armies, dead and dying men, riderless horses, burning towns, ruined homes. Into many of those valley cisterns and wells dead men were flung until the cistern was full. Many of those gardens over there have trenches full of soldier's bones.

"And through this famous gap rode the blue and the gray until that splendid gentleman and soldier, Colonel C. C. Taliaferro, of Roanoke carried the flag of peace from Lee to Grant, and Appomattox rang the curtain down.

"We are sitting on a huge bowlder gazing towards the Massanutten mountains, when he said to me reflectively looking at the ruins of the old Tavern:

"'The last time I was here was forty years ago. I was going on horseback on a staff duty for General Lee, to Charlottesville. I rode in at the lower gate yonder and stopped in front of the Tavern. I recollect that a number of gentlemen were sitting on the veranda drinking mint juleps. I asked if I could get something to feed my horse on, and I was told that I couldn't. There was nothing to feed him on. I had to ride on down to Afton to get him fed.'"

"After the war this officer went to school at Lexington, then settled in Georgia, became one of my lieutenants in the great battle for Populism, got enough of that pretty soon, and is now like 'the Thane of Cawdro, a prosperous gentleman', who attends to his own private business and doesn't care 'a continental d—m' for politics."

"Meanwhile still dream dreams and see visions, and look through and beyond thees shadows of the valley to where the sunlight catches the far off tops of the mountains; and while I know that the distance is too great for me now, and to climb too much for my strength, yet the course shall be laid towards it, even though I go alone and do not reach the heights."

tached to the Headquarters of ... Army of North Virginia, then ... der the command of General ... Robert E. Lee. He rendered faith... ful service as a scout and courier ... often accompanying the general ... and members of his staff on the ... field of battle, and was with him ... on the successful charge made by ... our troops to recover a portion ... line seized on one side of what ... known now as "Bloody Angle" ... near Spottsylvania Courthouse. ... He was wounded in the arm that ... afternoon, but in due time returned ... to duty, and was paroled at Appo... matox.

(Signed) W. H. TAYLOR,
Late Adjutant General of ... Army of Virginia.

The above letter to Colonel Tay... appeared in his obituary yesterday ... a Norfolk paper. It is a striking evi... dence that these two men, who ... shared so many dangers together, ... been lifelong friends, should have ... within a few hours of each other.

botham officiating. Officers of the church will be the pall bearers. Interment will take place at Hampden-Sidney, Virginia.

Major Taliaferro is survived by a widow and one daughter, Miss Lizzie Taliaferro, of Roanoke. Besides his immediate family he leaves a brother, Taylor T. Taliaferro, of Birmingham, Ala.

SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

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"It's pretty hard trying to be a soldier?"

CARRIED TRUCE FLAG.

Young Taliaferro followed Jackson to Chancellorsville and was with the commander when he was shot. Later he accompanied the great chieftain's body to Lexington. Returning to the Ninth Virginia regiment, he gave his service to Lee and remained with the famous Southern leader until the last. He was detailed at Appomattox to carry the flag of truce to General Grant. The youthful soldier was wounded once in the arm in some of the fiercest fighting of the war near Spottsylvania Court House. His gallantry was paid splendid tributes in reports and especially in a document prepared a few years ago by the late General W. H. Taylor, of Norfolk, who was adjutant general of the Army of Northern Virginia.

Major Taliaferro came to Roanoke in 1888 and for many years was engaged in the real estate business. In 1905 he was appointed right-of-way agent for the Norfolk and Western Railway, which position he held at the time of his death.

He was appointed a director of the Southwestern State Hospital at Marion, by Governor Fitzhugh Lee, and was reappointed by every succeeding governor. He was director of the Western State Hospital at Staunton, the Eastern State Hospital at Williamsburg, the Central State Hospital at Petersburg, and the Epileptic Hospital at Lynchburg. He was charter member of the Second Presbyterian church, and an elder in that church at the time of his death. He was a charter member of the William Watts Camp of Confederate Veterans and one time commander of that body.

Major Taliaferro was twice married. His first wife was Miss Nannie T. Terry, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Benjaman T. Terry, of Hampden-Sidney College. Three children were born of this union, namely, Lucy Taliaferro, who married the Rev. Turner Ashby Wharton; L. A. Talliaferro, who at the age of seventeen was accidentally shot and died from the wound while a student at Hampden-Sidney College; and Miss Lizzie Taliaferro. Mrs. Taliaferro died in 1894 from a fall on the street when she was struck by a bicycle. In 1908 he married Miss Lizzie Meade Jones, of Petersburg.

DIED "IN HARNESS."

Major Taliaferro died as he often expressed the wish, "In harness." He was a man of unusual energy and vitality. A friend describing him as he was generally known, yesterday said:

"I saw Major Taliaferro as he was leaving for New York. He was in the best of spirits and apparently in the best of health. Now that he is dead, I remember the smile he gave me and the few words he said, and think of him as a very boyish spirit to the last. There was something very fine and sweet about his boyishness."

C. C. TALIAFERRO.

A gallant gentleman and cons
crated Christian departed this li
yesterday and Virginia, no less tha
Roanoke, is the loser by his goin
A feeling of intense sadness swe
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word came that Major C. C. Tali
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trip, had received the last summon
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for one and all, no matter what th
station in life. Many of the fo
most Virginians of his day w
proud to account him their frie
for his friendship was something
be esteemed and held dear.
served his State bravely as a sold
in the conflict of the sixties and sl
his blood in her defense. He wa
prominent factor in the upbuild
and development of this city a
stood always for those things t
are good and high and noble.

There is something pathetic
the thought that death came to this gallant Virginian far from his beloved South, a stranger in a strange land, as it were. A stranger, did we say? Nay, not so. Men like Major Taliaferro make friends everywhere they go and, what is more, they hold them. He was public spirited and progressive, yet he retained in the highest degree that chivalry and courtliness that marked the Southern gentleman of the old school. Roanoke has lost a useful citizen, the church a pious and consistent member and his family a kind, loving and devoted husband and father.

mountains, when he said to me reflectively looking at the ruins of the old Tavern:

"'The last time I was here was forty years ago. I was going on horseback on a staff duty for General Lee, to Charlottesville. I rode in at the lower gate yonder and stopped in front of the Tavern. I recollect that a number of gentlemen were sitting on the veranda drinking mint juleps. I asked if I could get something to feed my horse on, and I was told that I couldn't. There was nothing to feed him on. I had to ride on down to Afton to get him fed.'"

"After the war this officer went to school at Lexington, then settled in Georgia, became one of my lieutenants in the great battle for Populism, got enough of that pretty soon, and is now like 'the Thane of Cawdro, a prosperous gentleman', who attends to his own private business and doesn't care 'a continental d—m' for politics."

"Meanwhile still dream dreams and see visions, and look through and beyond thees shadows of the valley to where the sunlight catches the far off tops of the mountains; and while I know that the distance is too great for me now, and to climb too much for my strength, yet the course shall be laid towards it, even though I go alone and do not reach the heights."

tached to the Headquarters of the Army of North Virginia, then under the command of Gen. Robert E. Lee. He rendered faithful service as a scout and courier often accompanying the general and members of his staff on the field of battle, and was wounded on the successful charge made by our troops to recover a portion of line seized on one side of what is known now as "Bloody Angle" near Spottsylvania Court House. He was wounded in the arm in the afternoon, but in due time returned to duty, and was paroled at Appomattox.

(Signed) W. H. TAYLOR,
Late Adjutant General of the Army of Virginia.

The above letter to Colonel Taliaferro appeared in his obituary yesterday in a Norfolk paper. It is a striking evidence that these two men, who had shared so many dangers together, had been lifelong friends, should have died within a few hours of each other.

MAJ. C. C. TALIAFERRO DIES IN NEW YORK

Gallant Soldier and Lovable Man Victim of Heart Attack.

Major Catlett Conway Taliaferro, gallant Confederate soldier, one of the last of the thinning band of men that followed Lee and Jackson through the bloody days of the American civil war, died suddenly in New York city yesterday morning, just after alighting from a train which had borne him from Roanoke to the big city on business. Death was due to neuralgia of the heart. News of Major Taliaferro's death was received here with profound sorrow, for nowhere in Virginia or in the South had a man endeared himself more to the hearts of his fellow men. He was held in the loving esteem of all who knew him. His genial disposition and genuine love of mankind, his charitable nature, and high Christian character will be a long felt loss in the community where he made his home the past twenty-eight years.

The body will be brought to Roanoke this morning on the Memphis Special, arriving here at 10:50 o'clock. Funeral services will be held at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, the Rev. Arthur Rowbotham officiating. Officers of the church will be the pall bearers. Interment will take place at Hampden-Sidney, Virginia.

Major Taliaferro is survived by a widow and one daughter, Miss Lizzie Taliaferro, of Roanoke. Besides his immediate family he leaves a brother, Taylor T. Taliaferro, of Birmingham, Ala.

SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

Major Taliaferro was born in Orange county, Va., April 15, 1847, the son of Major Lawrence Hay and Eliza (Turner) Taliaferro.

His father was a graduate from West Point and served through the Mexican war. Major Taliaferro received his early education at private schools, at Locust Academy, and Rappahannock Academy. From the latter institution at the age of fourteen he ran away and enlisted in the Ninth Virginia regiment, July 18, 1861, three days before the battle of Manassas. From this command he was detailed to Stonewall Jackson's command as courier and scout. A story is told of young Taliaferro's first meeting with the great Confederate chieftain. When the lad approached Jackson he wore a sword at his side, and because his small stature it dragged the ground. When Jackson saw him he smiled, and is recorded as having said:

"It's pretty hard trying to be a soldier?"

CARRIED TRUCE FLAG.

Young Taliaferro followed Jackson to Chancellorsville and was with the commander when he was shot. Later he accompanied the great chieftain's body to Lexington. Returning to the Ninth Virginia regiment, he gave his service to Lee and remained with the famous Southern leader until the last. He was detailed at Appomattox to carry the flag of truce to General Grant. The youthful soldier was wounded once in the arm in some of the fiercest fighting of the war near Spottsylvania Court House. His gallantry was paid splendid tributes in reports and especially in a document prepared a few years ago by the late General W. H. Taylor, of Norfolk, who was adjutant general of the Army of Northern Virginia.

Major Taliaferro came to Roanoke in 1888 and for many years was engaged in the real estate business. In 1905 he was appointed right-of-way agent for the Norfolk and Western Railway, which position he held at the time of his death.

He was appointed a director of the Southwestern State Hospital at Marion, by Governor Fitzhugh Lee, and was reappointed by every succeeding governor. He was director of the Western State Hospital at Staunton, the Eastern State Hospital at Williamsburg, the Central State Hospital at Petersburg, and the Epileptic Hospital at Lynchburg. He was charter member of the Second Presbyterian church, and an elder in that church at the time of his death. He was a charter member of the William [illegible] Camp of Confed[illegible]

Taliaferro Funeral Here Sunday Morning; Friend Died Wednesday

The body of Major C. C. Taliaferro, who died yesterday morning in New York City, where he was on business, was brought to his home this morning on the Memphis Special. C. S. Churchill, of the Norfolk & Western, accompanying it here.

Major Taliaferro's body was met by a large delegation of Pythians, of which order he was a member, Norfolk & Western officials, and officers of the church, and was escorted to the family residence on Mountain avenue.

The funeral services have been postponed until 9 o'clock Sunday morning to await the arrival of his brother, Taylor T. Taliaferro, of Birmingham, Ala. The funeral will be conducted from the Second Presbyterian church, of which he was long devoted member and an officer. Services will be held by the pastor, the Rev. Arthur Rowbotham, assisted by the Rev. J. W. C. Johnson. Interment will be at Hampden Sidney, Va.

Two nephews, Benjamin and William Taliaferro, arrived from Richmond this morning to attend the funeral. His brother, T. T. Taliaferro, is expected to arrive tonight.

DEACON PALLBEARERS.

Active and honorary pallbearers will be deacons and elders of the Second Presbyterian church.

Wednesday Colonel Walter H. Taylor, lifelong friend and associate of Major Taliaferro, died at his home in Norfolk, and the news was a great shock to Major Taliaferro. The following letter written in 1894 to Colonel Taylor and the reply received indicates the strong friendship between these two prominent veterans:

Roanoke, Va., April 10, 1894.

Col. W. H. Taylor,

Norfolk, Va..

Dear Sir: I would like to ask a favor of you as an old soldier, and it is this. If you will remember, I was with you when you led the charge and carried the flag at that great charge at Spottsylvania Courthouse at the "Bloody Angle," and your horse was killed under you and you got on mine. And as I am certain that was the hottest place I was in during the war, and I was in it from the first battle of Manassas to the surrender at Appomattox Courthouse, I would like to get a certificate from you that I followed you that day (to hand down to my children and grandchildren in after years).

I see that many of our [illegible] officers have died . . . I have nothing to show that I was ever in a battle but the [illegible] scars I have on my body. If you will write me a letter stating that I was with you at that time I will be ever so much obliged.

Yours truly,

(Signed) C. C. TALIAFERRO

TAYLOR REPLIES

The letter in reply was an [illegible] tribute to the gallantry of Major Taliaferro. It was as follows:

Norfolk, Va., April 22, 189[illegible]

"This is to certify that Lieutenant C. C. Taliaferro was a member of Company C, Captain [illegible] Brown, of the Battalion of Scouts, Guides and Couriers, that was attached to the Headquarters of the Army of North Virginia, then under the command of General Robert E. Lee. He rendered faithful service as a scout and courier often accompanying the general and members of his staff on the field of battle, and was with us on the successful charge made by our troops to recover a portion of the line seized on one side of what is known now as "Bloody Angle" near Spottsylvania Courthouse. He was wounded in the arm in the afternoon, but in due time returned to duty, and was paroled at Appomattox.

(Signed) W. H. TAYLOR,

Late Adjutant General of the Army of Virginia.

The above letter to Colonel Taylor appeared in his obituary yesterday in a Norfolk paper. It is a striking evidence that these two men, who had shared so many dangers together, had been lifelong friends, should have died within a few hours of each other.

C. C. TALIAFERRO.

A gallant gentleman and consecrated Christian departed this life yesterday and Virginia, no less than Roanoke, is the loser by his going. A feeling of intense sadness swept over this city in the forenoon when word came that Major C. C. Taliaferro, in New York on a business trip, had received the last summons. He was known and liked by thousands of men, women and children and many loved him. Of an exceedingly genial and cheery disposition, he had a smile and a pleasant word for one and all, no matter what their station in life. Many of the foremost Virginians of his day were proud to account him their friend, for his friendship was something to be esteemed and held dear. He served his State bravely as a soldier in the conflict of the sixties and shed his blood in her defense. He was a prominent factor in the upbuilding and development of this city and stood always for those things that are good and high and noble.

There is something pathetic in the thought that death came to this gallant Virginian far from his beloved South, a stranger in a strange land, as it were. A stranger, did we say? Nay, not so. Men like Major Taliaferro make friends everywhere they go and, what is more, they hold them. He was public spirited and progressive, yet he retained in the highest degree that chivalry and courtliness that marked the Southern gentleman of the old school. Roanoke has lost a useful citizen, the church a pious and consistent member and his family a kind, loving and devoted husband and father.

Major Taliaferro's Funeral Details

The funeral services of the late Major C. C. Taliaferro will be held at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning from the Second Presbyterian church. Services will be conducted by Rev. Arthur Rowbotham, assisted by Rev. J. W. C. Johnson.

Active pallbearers will be J. W. Case, J. F. Snyder, C. A. Moomaw, E. W. Speed, J. D. Hobie, Jr. and F. M. Durant, all deacons of the Second Presbyterian church. The board of deacons and elders and members of the church board will act as honorary pallbearers.

The funeral party will accompany the body to Hampden-Sydney, where interment will be made.

L. E. Johnson and A. C. Needles, of the Norfolk & Western, left Friday with several other Norfolk & Western officials, to attend the funeral of Colonel W. H. Taylor, of Norfolk, who died Wednesday last. Colonel was for many years a director of the Norfolk & Western.

Attention! Osceola Lodge No. 47, Knights of Pythias. You are hereby requested to meet at the Second Presbyterian church Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, to attend the funeral of our departed brother, C. C. Taliaferro.

J. C. COOKE, K. of R. and S.

Attention! Confederate Veterans.

You will assemble at the old court house on Sunday morning, March 5th, at 8 a. m., to attend the funeral of Comrade C. C. Taliaferro, which will be held at the Second Presbyterian church. You will wear full uniform and the badge of mourning.

The commander desires that all who possibly can, will be present.

By order

J. B. ELLIOTT, Lt. Commander.

C. BILHARZ, Adjutant.

J. Byrd Updyke Paralysis Victim

Captain J. Byrd Updyke, 76 years old, died this morning at 4:30 o'clock at his home in Cloverdale. Captain Updyke suffered a stroke of paralysis thirty-six hours before his death. He is survived by a widow.

Captain Updyke, who conducted the Cloverdale Mills for years, was well known in this community as a man of wealth and high standing. He was a frequent visitor to the homes of his brother-in-law C. W. Compton and W. L. Davis, of this city. Captain Updyke had no near relatives in this section of the county. He was a member of William Watts Camp, United Conferedate Veterans and a steward in the Methodist church.

MAY 4, 1916.

Dock Mason Moss.

Dock Mason Moss, 78 years old, 1119 Dale avenue, who was stricken with paralysis while on the streets a few days ago died this morning at his home. Mr. Moss, who was a Confederate veteran, served during Civil war with Company F, Sixth Virginia Cavalry. He was born at Bedford and came to this city about sixteen years ago. Funeral arrangements have not been completed.

Mr. Moss is survived by a son, Lorine Moss, and five daughters: Mrs. H. E. Bourne, and Mrs. Claude Osborne, of Richmond; Mrs. Robert F. Johnson, of Newport News, and Mrs. Ewell Morgan and Miss Laura E Moss of this city.

Since the meeting of the camp, Commander J. B. Brewer, of Company A. Twenty-first Virginia regiment, Loving's Brigade, Army of Northern Virginia, has answered the last roll call. Some of the members of the camp were comrades of his and can testify that he was a faithful and brave soldier.

Hundreds Pay Tribute To Memory Of Major C. Conway Taliaferro

Sleeping the last long sleep in a casket about which was wrapped a splendid specimen of the banner of stars and bars that he loved so well, and for which he fought so gallantly in the days when the hot blood of adventurous youth coursed through his veins, propelled from a heart strong with courage for the right and at the same time serving as a reservoir of love and charity for his fellowman that never was exhausted, the body of Catlett Conway Taliaferro, Confederate veteran, man of affairs, Christian gentleman and esteemed citizen, was borne to the chancel rail at the Second Presbyterian church at 9 o'clock Sunday morning, where the last public tribute was paid before his mortal clay was consigned to the sod.

Major Taliaferro died suddenly in New York, Thursday morning, where he had gone on business.

After the services at the church, which consumed less than an hour, the casket was removed to a special train at the Norfolk and Western station, which left at 10 o'clock for Farmville, from which point the funeral party proceeded by private conveyance to Hampden-Sidney, where interment was made. The funeral party returned to Roanoke at 6:30 o'clock Sunday evening.

. . . . SCORES ACCOMPANY.

Scores of persons from Roanoke and relatives and friends from a distance travelled on the special train to participate in the last rites at the grave. The train was made up of a combination coach and baggage car and four Norfolk and Western private cars.

Pall-bearers were elders of the church, as follows:

(Continued from Page One.)

E. T. Burnett, F. A. Ridout, C. M. Stonesifer, M. M. Caldwell, Dr. R. W. Brown, William Paxton.

Deacons, J. F. Snyder, J. W. Cure, E. W. Sueed, C. A. Moomaw, F. M. DuRant, J. D. Hobbie, Jr., S. F. Work, Dr. F. B. Parker.

Trustees: John M. Hart, L. E. Johnson.

A delegation from Albert Sidney Johnson Camp, Sons of Veterans, had charge of the flowers.

Members of Confederate Veterans' camps here and at Salem followed the casket into the church.

The church chancel to the very choir loft rail was a mass of flowers and many of the scores of floral offerings, each breathing a silent tribute from some friend or collection of friends of Major Taliaferro, were banked in adjacent pews. Probably never a more profuse offering of flowers has been seen in Roanoke upon a similar occasion. At the station the blossoms and greens fairly filled the compartment in which the casket rested for the last journey.

FUNERAL SERVICE.

Because of a pre-arranged schedule for the special train no time was to be lost at the church, and promptly at 9 o'clock the Rev. Arthur Rowbotham was at the pulpit with a brief invocation.

The Second Presbyterian quartet choir sang "How Firm a Foundation" and the pastor proceeded with the reading of several Scripture selections: the Psalm of David, being the twenty-seventh Psalm. Then the closing verses of Romans, 8, followed by the soothing lesson from John 14, "Let not thy heart be troubled," and lastly, the vision of heaven as contained in the final chapter of Revelations.

Following the Scripture reading, the choir, at request of the sleeping soldier's pastor, Mr. Rowbotham, sang Major Taliaferro's favorite hymn, "Come, Ye That Love the Lord."

After the Rev. J. W. C. Johnson, rector of St. John's Episcopal church, offered prayer, "Abide With Me" was sung as the casket was removed to the waiting motor hearse and the gathering of men and women, old and young, men prominent in industrial, civic and church life, men who fought beside Major Taliaferro in the dark days around Appomattox and men who had come to love him in his private life, men who were his brothers under the shields of Damon and Pythias, filed out of the church, many with tear-stained faces. Everywhere there was that air of sorrow that comes only when a community loses a true friend.

AT HAMPDEN-SIDENY.

The funeral party reached Hampden-Sidney at 2 o'clock.

Amid a throng of old friends, attended by the feuneral party and a group of old veterans who accompanied the remains from Roanoke, the body of Colonel Taliaferro was laid to rest in the college cemetery. The services were conducted by Dr. Rowbotham, assisted by Dr. Tucker Graham, president of the college, who, in his student days, was an inmate of Colonel Taliaferro's home.

The Taliaferro family moved from Orange county to Prince Edward after the war, and the Colonel sleeps amid his kindred within a stone's throw of the college church, a church famous for the ministers who served its pulpit, such as White, Alexander and Dabney, by whom Colonel Taliaferro was ordained a deacon.

Here his friends left him and no more fitting place than within hearing of the shouts of the college boys.

The funeral train was under the supervision of Mr. Needles, general manager of the Norfolk and Western Railway.

TRIBUTE TO C. C. TALIAFERRO.

At a meeting of the special board of directors of Southwestern State Hospital, Marion, Virginia, held on the 8th day of March, 1916, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

The death of Major C. C. Taliaferro has come as a great shock to this board and hospital. We have lost a most efficient member who has served this institution in this capacity for twenty-two years, having in all that period of service missed but four or five meetings.

We recognized in our brother, a man who had the highest conception of his official obligation; a most tender regard for the inmates, and an unbounded interest and pride in this institution and its work for the betterment and care for unfortunates committed to it.

As a man he was gentle, kind and courteous; a gentleman of the old school, his life given to his family and friends, always ready with a kind and cheery word for all with whom he came in contact, yet brave and courageous when occasion required it.

Whereas, God in His inscrutable wisdom has seen fit to remove from our midst our dearly beloved friend and fellow member, Major C. C. Taliaferro, and deeply deploring this dispensation of Providence, we desire to place upon record an expression of our appreciation of his usefulness and worth to his fellowmen and State.

1. Resolved, that in the death of Major C. C. Taliaferro, this board has sustained an irreparable loss, and the institution one of its best friends.

2. Resolved, that we shall sadly miss his genial, happy presence, his wise counsel, and faithful attendance upon the meetings of this board.

3. Resolved, that his bright and happy disposition, his words of encouragement, his courteous and kindly treatment of the members of this board, and all connected with this hospital, will ever be remembered and their loss deeply felt.

4. Resolved, that the business of this institution be suspended for one day as a tribute of respect to our deceased brother.

5. Resolved, that we extend to his family our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in this time of their deep bereavement.

6. Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this board, and copies be transmitted to his family and to the Roanoke papers for publication.

A Copy—Teste:

A. [illegible] CHERRYMAN, Chairman.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS

Barney Murray.

Barney Murray, 88 years old, died at his home in the county Sunday night at 12.15 of the infirmities of age. Mr. Murray was the father of Dr. P. E. Murray, of Atlanta; L. B. and H. M. Murray, of Norfolk, and Mrs. J. B. Foster, of this city. Funeral announcements will be made later.

W. O. Wade.

W. O. Wade, 74 years old, died this morning at his residence, 420 Salem avenue, s. w., of the infirmities of age. Mr. Wade was a retired farmer of the county. He was born in Franklin county and has lived in Roanoke several years.

Funeral services will be held from the residence at 10:30 a. m. Sunday. Interment will be in the family burying ground in Roanoke county. Mr. Wade is survived by one son, who lives in Indianapolis. Mr. Wade served throughout the war in the Confederate service and had a fine record. He was a member of Company E, 28th Virginia regiment.

B. F. Semones.

B. F. Semones, whose death at his home here has been announced in The World-News, died at his residence, No. 920 Tazewell avenue, September 28th, at 6:10 p. m. He had been ill for many months, but bore his suffering with patience.

Besides his wife, he is survived by eight children as follows: Mrs. C. S. Hancock, Mrs. I. S. Bowles, Mrs. Charles Swain, Mrs. Heman Nolet, J. H. and P. T. Semones, of Sparrow Point, Md., and J. T. and B. F. Semones, of Roanoke.

Mr. Semones was a veteran of the war of 1861-65. He was a member of Wahoo Tribe of Red Men, No. 82, and Junior Order, Reliance Council, No. 18.

He was born in Franklin county but had been a resident of Roanoke for twenty-six years. He was held in high esteem by a large number of friends.

The funeral was conducted from his late residence, Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. The lodges of which he was a member officiating.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS

Funeral of J. V. Hooper.

The funeral of J. V. Hooper, who died at his home, No. 612 Fourteenth avenue, Wednesday morning, was conducted from the residence yesterday afternoon by the Rev. Arthur Rowbotham. The services at the grave, Fairview cemetery, were in charge of the Masons.

Mr. Hooper was a native of Warren county, Va. At the age of 16 he enlisted in Company A, of the 39th Virginia Cavalry, and was an attache at Lee's headquarters in the civil war, serving part of the time as the general's bodyguard. In 1900 he came to Roanoke, where he was superintendent of the Virginia Bridge and Iron Company until 1910. He was a member of the William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans and a member of the Lakeland Lodge of Masons.

Captain Hooper was a member of the staff of Colonel Brooke, grand commander of the Confederate Veterans of Virginia. He fought gallantly at the battle of New Market as a member of V. M. I. corps, and took an active part in other campaigns. He was a brave and faithful soldier. In the years that have followed the war he took a deep interest in the Confederate veteran organization and was always actively concerned in the welfare of his old comrades.

Captain Hooper held a prominent position in Roanoke for years, and was highly esteemed.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS

J. V. Hoover.

J. V. Hoover, 70 years of age, died at his home, 612 Fourteeth avenue, yesterday morning after a lingering illness.

The deceased was a native of Warren county, Va. At the age of 16, he enlisted in Company A of the 39th Virginia Cavalry, and was an attache at Lee's headquarters, serving part of the time as the General's bodyguard. In 1900 he came to Roanoke, where he was superintendent of the Virginia Bridge and Iron Company until 1910. He was a member of the William Watts Camp of Confederate Veterans and a member of the Lakeland Lodge of Masons.

The funeral services will be conducted from the residence this afternoon at 4 o'clock by the Rev. Arthur Rowbotham. The services at the grave will be in charge of the Masons. Interment will be at Fairview.

Captain Hooper was a member of the staff of Colonel S. S. Brooke in the Civil War. He fought gallantly at the battle of Newmarket as a member of the V. M. I. cadet corps, and took an active part in other campaigns. He was a brave and faithful soldier. In the years that have followed the war he took a deep interest in the Confederate veteran organizations and was always actively concerned in the welfare of his soldier comrades.

Captain Hooker held a prominent position in Roanoke for years, and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. His death has been received with profound regret throughout the community.

Funeral of Captain Updyke.

The funeral services for Captain J. Byrd Updike, who died Thursday morning, will be held from the home at Cloverdale on Saturday at one o'clock. The Rev. R. K. Newell, assisted by the Rev. W. S. Nicholson and the Rev. J. A. Dove, will conduct the services. Interment will be in Fairview, at 2:30 o'clock.

The following gentlemen will be active pall-bearers: W. R. Layman, R. G. Layman, John Petty, F. A. Lankford, W. J. Hamilton and Turner McDowell. The honorary pall-bearers will be H. S. Trout, John Hart, S. S. Brooke and Dr. Boone.

Attention, Confederate Veterans.

Comrade J. B. Updike died Thursday morning at his home in Cloverdale. His body will be brought to Roanoke, Saturday, April 22d, and taken to Fairview. The burial will be at one o'clock, and the commander desires a full attendance from the camp. By order of

C. BILHARZ, Adjutant.
J. B. ELLIOTT, Lieutenant Commander.

DEATH COMES TO J. W. M'CORKLE

After a lingering illness, James W. McCorkle, seventy-three years old, a native of Augusta county, but fourteen years a resident of Roanoke, died at 1 o'clock this afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Gooch Vaughn, 361 Twelfth avenue, s. w.

Mr. McCorkle was well known in Roanoke. He was a Mason, and was with the Virginia Military cadets at the battle of New Market. At one time he was circulating manager of the Evening World.

Funeral arrangements have not been made, but will be announced fully in morning papers of Thursday.

Noah J. Wertz.

Noah J. Wertz, 705 Tazewell avenue, s. e., died Friday evening, October 20, at 8:15, aged 84 years.

Besides his widow, Mrs. Anni Wertz, and one sister, Mrs. Magdalene Blackwell, of Cave Spring, h leaves three sons, Noah J., Jr., Larr and Lee, and two daughters, Misse Magdalene and Elizabeth, to mour their loss.

DR. ISAAC R. GODWIN DIES IN FINCASTLE

After a brief illness Dr. Isaac Robinson Godwin, a highly esteemed citizen and beloved physician of Fincastle, Botetourt county, died at his home in that town yesterday evening at 6:15 o'clock. His health had been failing and for a year he had not practiced his profession actively, but up to within a short time of the end his condition was not regarded as serious, and the news of his death came as a great shock to his friends and acquaintances.

Dr. Godwin was born in Botetourt seventy-nine years ago. He began his medical career prior to the Civil War, and when that struggle began he offered his services to the Confederacy and as surgeon in the army organization devited himself with marked fidelity and courage to the care of the sick and wounded. Taken prisoner he was confined on Johnson's Island.

Dr. Godwin completed his education at the University of Virginia and at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia. At the university he was in the class with the Rev. R. H. Meade, D. D., of Roanoke, and the Rev. George Peterkin, bishop of West Virginia, who died a few days ago. Dr. Meade is the sole survivor of this class.

With the exception of the years that he gave to the Confederacy, Dr. Godwin passed his entire life in Botetourt. During the more than half a century that he followed his profession there he won the affectionate esteem and confidence of all who learned to know him. He had a wide practice, and was loved and honored in the numerous homes to which he brought the healing power and comfort of his calling.

Besides his widow, who prior to her marriage was Miss Emma Wilson, Dr. Godwin is survived by the following children: Miss Mary Edmundson Godwin and Miss Nannie Godwin, of Fincastle, and Claiborne W. Godwin, of Spartanburg, S. C. He was a brother of Mrs. Nannie Figgatt, of Roanoke, and uncle of Messrs. Godwin, Sandy, and Miles Figgatt, and Misses Janie and Sue Figgatt, of Roanoke.

The funeral services will take place tomorrow (Tuesday) afternoon at two o'clock, from the Episcopal church at Fincastle, and will be conducted by the rector, the Rev. Mr. Richards. Interment will be in the Godwin cemetery at Fincastle.

James B. Hudgins.

James B. Hudgins, seventy-four years old, a native of North Carolina, and a resident of Roanoke two years, died Sunday at a local hospital. Funeral services at Belmont Baptist church at 3 o'clock this afternoon by the Rev. H. T. Stevens and the Rev. B. F. Bray. Interment in Fairview. Mr. Hudgins lived at Eleventh street and Eleventh avenue, s. e.

OBITUARY

James O. Thomson.

James Osborne Thomson, 72 years old, died at his home, 517 Gilmer avenue, n. e., Wednesday morning at 6:30 o'clock. Death being due to paralysis.

Mr. Thomson was born in Bedford county, Va., and has resided in Roanoke for the past twelve years. He was a Confederate veteran.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Ella J. Thomson, one sister, Mrs. J. T. Overstreet, of Roanoke, three brothers, C. M. Thomson, of Roanoke, W. S. Thomson, of Norfolk, and B. W. Thomson, of Bedford, and fifteen children, Mrs. James W. Beckham, Mrs. Coleman, Miss Pearl Thomson, Messrs. G. T., C. C., Charles, Willie, Russell, Frank and Bill Thomson, of Roanoke, Ezra and Samuel Thomson, of West Virginia, Mrs. Shaffer, of Ohio, Mrs. Bradley, of Bedford, and Mrs. S. S. Basham, of Hopewell.

Funeral services will be held at the home this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The body will be taken to Goodview Friday morning where it will be laid to rest in the family burying ground.

FAMOUS CO
ANSWERS
Walt
Philosopher

GEBORES.

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Copyright, 1909, by George Matthew Adams

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ARIZONA,
MEN WHO ERECTE

James O. Thomason.

James Osborne Thomason, 72 years old, died this morning at his residence, 517 Gilmer avenue, n. e., after a short illness. Death was due to a complication of troubles.

Mr. Thomason was a retired carpenter. He was born in Bedford county, and has been a resident of Roanoke for the past twelve years. He is survived by five sons, F. B. and William Thomason of Roanoke; Ezra Thomason, of Williamson, W. Va.; Samuel Thomason, of Eckman, W. Va., and Gus Thomason, of Midway. Three daughters, Miss Pearl Thomason and Mrs. Grace Coleman, of Roanoke, and Mrs. C. V. Sheffer, of Ohio, survive him.

Funeral arrangements will be announced later.

Well Known Veteran Dead.

Judson Vincent Hooper died today at 11 o'clock at his residence, 612 Fourteenth avenue, s. w., after a long term of invalidism.

Mr. Hooper, born September 7, 1846, enlisted at the age of 16 and was attached as scout to the headquarters of General Lee, and acted as a body guard from the battle of Fredericksburg to the surrender.

After the war he was engaged in iron bridge construction and from 1900 until his retirement ten years later, was superintendent of the Virginia Bridge and Iron Company.

He is survived by his wife (nee Mary Bell Blair) and five children: Vincent J., of Columbus; Mildred (Mrs. Verner), of Elyria, O., and Bella and Juddie A., of Roanoke.

Mr. Hooper was a member of the Second Presbyterian Church and of William Watts Camp of Veterans, and Lakeland Ladge of Masons.

Funeral services fill be conducted from the house by the Rev. Dr. Rowbotham, assisted by Dr. Vines, at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon. Interment will be in Fairview.

Mrs W A
J Du Bo
H Grant

DEATH TODAY OF GEORGE P. FALLS

George P. Falls, eighty-seven years old, a native of Bedford county, gallant Confederate soldier and member of Williams Watts camp, died at o'clock this morning at the home of his son, A. T. Falls, 729 Patterson avenue, s. w. Funeral services have not been arranged, but interment will be at Fairview sometime Friday.

Mr. Falls is survived by five sons, J. R. Falls, of Botetourt county; J. E. and W. H. Falls, of Bedford; G. W. Falls, of Portsmouth, and A. T. Falls of Roanoke. One daughter, Mrs. R. S. Lyles, of Bedford, also survives.

It is probable a detail of Confederate veterans will attend the funeral and act either as honorary or active pall bearers.

W. J. BALDWIN, MASON AND VETERAN, DEAD

Succumbs to Stroke of Paralysis Sustained a Week Ago—Had Been Employed by the N. & W. Many Years.

Mr. W. J. Baldwin, aged sixty-nine years, died yesterday evening at 7:45 at the Roanoke hospital from paralysis. He suffered a stroke a week ago while in his room at the St. James hotel, and friends had him removed to the hospital. He failed rapidly until death came to end his suffering.

Mr. Baldwin was, up to the time of his death, tiler for Lakeland Lodge, No. 190, Murray Royal Arch Chapter, No. 22, and Bayard Commandery No. 15

Sudden Death In Vinton

The community was shocked this morning when the news of the sudden death of Mr. William S. Mosely, one of our most highly respected citizens, was announced, and those who saw him in his usual health yesterday cannot realize he is no more. While attending a lecture at the Lakeland Lodge in Roanoke, last night, he complained of a pain in his head and of a choking sensation, but was able to return home, walking several blocks from the car.

At 2 o'clock he was taken worse, and medical aid summoned but he never regained consciousness and breathed his last this morning at 8:30 o'clock. Death was due to apoplexy. The deceased was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Arthur John Mosely, of Amherst, and would have reached his sixty-fourth birthday had he lived to February 3. He had been in efficient service of the N. and W. for 40 odd years, and for the past 20 years has been the station master of Vinton. At the age of 16 years he answered to the call of his country, and after the close of the war remained a prisoner at Sailor's Creek for three months. Was a consistent member of the Methodist church. Kind and genial and jovial he was universally loved, and the children especially will miss his friendly manner, and nothing but love and praise was ever spoken of him by any one..

He was a member of the Vinton Masonic Lodge, of excellent standing and no man in Vinton was more universally loved, and will be missed accordingly. He is survived by his wife who was Miss Hattie Dickey, of Marion, and four sons, Messrs. W. Sumpter Mosely, of Erwin, Tenn., John Masters Newton and Bruce Mosely, of Vinton. One sister, Mrs. Bruce, of Gordonsville, and two brothers, Messrs. John Mosely, of Knoxville, Tenn., and Granville Mosely, of Lynchburg, and three half brothers, Alex Mosely, of Columbus, O., Price and Tucker Mosely, of Lynchburg, two half-sisters, Mrs. Murphy, and Mrs. Maddox, of Newport News.

Tre arrangements of the funeral will be announced later. The bereaved family have the deepest sympathy of all in this dark hour of trial.

EDWARD T. BEALL PASSES AWAY

Death Last Night of One of Roanoke's Most Worthy Citizens After Long Illness

Mr. Edward Thomas Beall, one of Roanoke's most worthy citizens and brave Confederate soldiers, died at his home, No. 922 Commerce street, 0:50 last night.

Mr. Beall was stricken with paralysis two years ago on the Fourth of April which with complications was the cause of his death.

Mr. Beall was born near Manningtion, W. Va., which was then Virginia, February 21st, 1847, and was married to Miss Judith Lowry, of Bedford, October 15th, 1873, who survives him with his daughter, Mrs. J. S. Fleener, of St. Louis, and Miss Mildred Beall, of this city.

He resided in Bedford a number of years and was engaged in the mercantile business and also conducted a newspaper for awhile. He was also in business in Bluefield and came to Roanoke fifteen years ago to accept a position in the Norfolk and Western offices, which he filled with ability until he was stricken with paralysis.

Mr. Beale was a prominent member of the William Watts Camp, filling the positions of commander and adjutant. He enlisted in the Confederate army on November 29, 1862, was in Camp Chase three months, and was paroled June 20th, 1865. He participated in a number of battles and made a fine record as a soldier of the Confederacy.

Mr. Beall's interest and love for the Confederate cause did not die with the surrender. He remained true to the cause he had fought for, and was ever ready to defend it. He was a splendid gentleman ,a true friend, of a kind and generous nature, and those who knew him best loved him most. He was a devoted husband and loving father.

The funeral services will be held at his residence, 922 Commerce street, at 5 o'clock this afternoon conducted by the Rev. J. W. Cantney Johnson, rector of St. John's Episcopal church, assisted by the Rev. Arthur Rowbotham, of the Second Presbyterian church.

The interment will be in the family lot at Bedford City.

The remains will be taken to Bedford City tomorrow on the noon train.

The pall bearers will be as follows: Active—C. E. Michael, A. B. Coleman, E. L. Keyser, Colonel J. D. Johnston, Joseph Glover, Robert S. Quarles.

Honorary—Major C. C. Taliaferro, Dr. H. . Jones, Mr. E. W. Speed, Dr. G. B. Dawson, C. D. Marston, Dr. F. E. Cluck, Fred Wheelwright, John Glover, Robert Mosby.

The casket in which he will be buried will be of Confederate grey and will be draped with the Stars and Bars, under which he fought and loved so well.

AGENT W. S. MOSELEY DIES IN VINTON

Held His Position With N. & W. for More Than Thirty Years and Widely Known.

Mr. W. S. Moseley, Norfolk & Western agent at Vinton, died this morning at 8:30 o'clock, after a few hours' illness.

Mr. Moseley attended to his duties as usual yesterday and last night was present at a Masonic gathering in this city. He reached home about ten o'clock and complained of a pain in the head, but retired and went to sleep immediately. By mid-night he

William Thomason of Roanoke; Ezra Thomason, of Williamson, W. Va.; Samuel Thomason, of Eckman, W. Va., and Gus Thomason, of Midway. Three daughters, Miss Pearl Thomason and Mrs. Grace Coleman, of Roanoke, and Mrs. C. V. Sheffer, of Ohio, survive him.

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After the war he was engaged in iron bridge construction and from 1900 until his retirement ten years later, was superintendent of the Virginia Bridge and Iron Company.

He is survived by his wife (nee Mary Bell Blair) and five children: Vincent J., of Columbus; Mildred (Mrs. Verner), of Elyria, O., and Bella and Juddie A., of Roanoke.

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Mr. Moseley attended to his duties as usual yesterday and last night was present at a Masonic gathering in this city. He reached home about ten o'clock and complained of a pain in the head, but retired and went to sleep immediately. By mid-night he had sunk into a deep stupor. He failed to regain consciousness and died this morning. Death was due to apoplexy.

Mr. Moseley was a native of Amherst county and was in his sixty-fifth year. He served through the Civil War in the Confederate army and was a member of Hargrave's Battery and of William Watts chapter of Confederate Veterans. He was one of the most widely known and loved citizens of Vinton and will be much missed in the community. He was a member of the Vinton Methodist church and of the Masonic order.

He is survived by his widew and the following sons: W. Sumpter Moseley, Jr., of Erwin, Tenn.; John H., Newton, and Bruce Moseley, of Vinton. He is also survived by the following brothers and sisters: Alexander Moseley, of Ohio; John Moseley, of Knoxville, Tenn.; Granville, Tucker, and Price Moseley, of Lynchburg; Mrs. Bruce, of Gordonsville; Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Mattox, of Newport News.

The funeral services will be announced later.

VETERAN BIG LICKER DIES IN RICHMOND

Mr. Albert G. Franklin, who was stricken with pa...sis on December 18, died Tuesday morning, January 9, at his home in Richmond, Va.

He was born in Bedford county 77 years ago and came with his father to Big Lick (now Roanoke) where he lived until the outbreak of the war of 1861, when he volunteered in Captain Jack Dyerley's company from Roanoke county; was in Stonewall Jackson's army until the battle of Cedar Mountain, where he was so severely wounded as to unfit him for further duty in the field. After the healing of his wounds he was appointed assistant enrolling officer for Montgomery county, in which capacity he served until the close of the war.

He was married in 1865 to Miss Julia A. Karr, of Richmond, who died about six years ago. There was born to this couple 13 children—Henry K., Charles A., Dr. A. G., jr., Benjamin H., Mrs. Florence Vaughan, Mrs. Blanche Jabson, Mrs. Kate Poindexter, Mrs. Grace Penning; Miss Mamie Franklin, of Richmond; Mr. Robert Franklin, of New Orleans, and Mr. Ernest Franklin, of Roanoke—two having died in infancy.

Mr. Franklin had many friends in Roanoke and along the line of the Norfolk & eWstern railroad, where he was a well known traveling man. He represented the wholesale grocery house of E. A. Saunders' Sons company, of Richmond, in this territory for nearly thirty years.

ALFRED G. FRANKLIN BURIED IN RICHMOND

Richmond, Va., Jan. 12.—Funeral services for Mr. Alfred G. Franklin, who served with Stonewall Jackson's corps in the civil war, were held this afternoon at his late home, 310 West Grace street. The Rev. Benjamin Dennis officiated. Interment was in Hollywood.

Mr. Franklin was for many years in the employ of the firm of E. A. Saunders's Son's Company.

He was one of the best known Confederate veterans in the city, being especially esteemed by the members of R. E. Lee Camp, David A. Brown and other men who served in the Confederate war.

Besides two brothers, Thomas and Benjamin Franklin, of Roanoke, and two sisters, Mrs. Mery McAllister, of Roanoke, and Mrs. Wright, wife of Dr. Wright, of Nashville, Tenn., Mr. Franklin left six sons, Dr. A. G. Franklin, Jr., of 310 West Grace street; Charles A., Ernest L., Robert E., Banjamin H. and Henry K. Franklin, and five daughters, Miss Mamie Franklin, Mrs. Henry F. Vaughan, Mrs. Harold Jobson, Mrs. Wallace Poindexter and Mrs. Grace Penning.

VETERAN VICTIM OF INTENSE HEAT

Lucius C. Flagg, sixty-eight years old, a resident of Roanoke more than twenty years, died at 1.30 Wednesday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. B. B. Dillard, in Virginia Heights, as a result of being overcome by heat while working in his garden Monday morning. Mr. Flagg was conscious until a few minutes before his death. This is the first death thus far in Roanoke which is attributed directly to the heat.

Mr. Flagg was a member of William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, and served through the war in Company I, Second Virginia Cavalry. He is survived by a widow, three sons, Edwin, C. L., and J. G. Flagg, two daughters, Mrs. B. B. Dillard and Miss Ann Flagg, all of Roanoke.

Funeral services will be conducted at the Dillard home at 10.30 Friday morning by the Rev. W. F. Powell, of Calvary Baptist church. Interment will be made in Fairview. The following veterans will act as honorary pall bearers and are requested by officers of the camp to wear uniforms and mourning badges: S. L. Crute, J. E. W. Robertson, W. E. Elliott and Joseph H. Earman. These veterans have been requested to meet at the home of Captain Crute at 9 o'clock sharp.

Mr. Flagg was a native of Campbell county, but spent his early manhood in Appomattox, coming to Roanoke from that county.

FUNERAL SERVICE OF CHARLES C. BOYD

The funeral services of Mr. Charles C. Boyd, whose death occurred suddenly in The Roanoke Times office Tuesday night, took place this morning at 10:30 o'clock from the house, 410 Fifteenth avenue, s. w., conducted in the presence of relatives and friends by the Rev. W. F. Powell, pastor of Calvary Baptist church.

Three hymns were sung by a quartet consisting of Mrs. C. H. Kindervater, Mrs. Glenna Stewart, Mr. Henry Gray and Mr. J. P. Flippo. The opening hymn was "Asleep in Jesus." "Jesus Knows" was sung by Mrs. Kindervater as a solo, and the closing hymn was "Asleep in Jesus." The music was rendered in a most touching and expressive manner.

Mr. Powell read several passages of scripture, the opening selections being the first ten verses of the nintieth Psalm. He then read several parts of the New Testament, beginning with the first verses of the beautiful fourteenth chaper of St. John, "Let not your hearts be troubled." He followed this with a few gentle, appropriate remarks on Mr. Boyd's life and character, basing them upon the 38th verse of the third chapter of Second Samuel, "And the king said unto his servants, know ye not that there is a prince, and a great man fallen this day in Israel."

Once, said Mr. Powell, I saw a scroll between the talons of an eagle. It said "I live and die for those I love." I do not think this sentiment is only true of the royalty or of the kingdom of birds. It is true of the kingdom of manhood. Of him who lies before us it can be also truly said, "He lived and died for those he loved." Standing here today and reviewing his life, we can indeed say that kind words are more than coronets and simple faith than Norman blood.

We shall value his memory because of his noble character, his fine citizenship, and his devotion to his wife and children and to his friends.

Mr. Powell told the touching story of Emerson's visit to the casket in which lay the body of Longfellow. They had known each other well. Emerson was old and feeble and his mind had lost much of its power, especially in its ability to remember. As they led Emerson by the casket, he looked long and earnestly into the face of Longfellow. "I cannot remember the man's name," he said, "but I do remember that he was a beautiful soul." Perhaps some day, some of us may fail to remember the name of Charles C. Boyd. There will never be a day when we shall fail to remember that he was a beautiful soul.

Mr. Powell closed with a tender reference to Mr. Boyd's widow and children, and prayed that God might bring to them grace and peace and comfort.

From the house the body was conveyed to the Norfolk & Western station and placed on the east bound noon train. It will be taken to Concord, N. C., where Mr. Boyd was born, for interment in the family burying ground.

The flowers were wonderfully beautiful, many of them arranged in exquisite designs. The Western Union and Postal Telegraph sent a tribute on which were the letters, "G. N.", an expression in telegraphy meaning Good Night." On the flowers sent by The Times office was the following in gold letters: "30 B. D." When a telegrapher sends "30" over the wire, it means "No more." The day's work is done. The telegrapher closes his key and leaves for home. "B. D." was the sign by which Mr. Boyd was known on the wire. When "B. D." sounded, he answered. One of the most striking of the florad designs was that sent by the employes of the mechanical departments of The Times and Evening News.

The pall bearers were as follows: Active, Messrs. Archie Wilson, J. F. Terrell, J. W. Hancock, John. Miles, C. O'B. Cowardin and H. P. Chapman. Honorary: Alfred B. Williams, Mr. M. H. Claytor, Mr. Frank O. Webber, and W. E. Thomas.

DR. ISAAC R. GODWIN DIES IN FINCASTLE

DEATH SUNDAY OF DR. GEORGE S. LUCK

A Well Known and Beloved Physician of Roanoke—Came to Big Lick in the Year 1873—Was Ill for Nearly a Year.

3 12 1911

Roanoke lost one of her oldest and most beloved citizens when Dr. George Simmon Luck passed away early Sunday morning. The newspapers for the day had gone to press, but so well known and beloved was Dr. Luck that the sad news soon spread over the city.

For the greater portion of a year, Dr. Luck had been confined to his home almost continuously. At one time his family and friends thought he might be spared to them for sometime, but about two months ago he underwent changes for the worse, and gradually declined from that time until his death.

Dr. Luck is survived by his wife and eight children: Prof. John J. Luck, now of Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.; Mrs. James Richardson, of Bluefield, W. Va.; Mrs. W. W. Anderson, Mrs. John L. Mason, Mr. George L. Luck, Miss Mattie Luck, Mr. J. Malcolm Luck, and Miss Lucille Luck, all of Roanoke.

Dr. Luck is also survived by the following brothers and sisters: E. W. Luck, J. P. Luck, R. H. Luck, Mrs. Robt. Schenks, and Mrs. E. C. McGhee, all of Bedford county; J. M. Luck of Crozet, Va.; Mrs. Nannie B. Barnett, of Roanoke, and Mr. J. B. Luck, of Goria, Missiouri.

The funeral services were conducted this morning at ten o'clock, from the First Baptist Church, by the pastor, the Rev. Dr. T. Claggett Skinner, assisted by the Rev. W. F. Powell, of Calvary Baptist Church. The interment was in East Hill Cemetary, at Salem, where four of his children have been buried.

Dr. Luck was sixty-four years old, born in Bedford county, the 19th day of October, 1846. His mother was Miss Nancy Buford, of Bedford. His father was George P. Luck, a man of prominence and one of the best loved men of his county. Dr. Luck was one of ten children, all of whom are living, with the exception of the subject of this sketch and his brother, Buford Luck, formerly well-known in Roanoke, as a railroad builder.

During the war between the States, when a youth, Dr. Luck volunteered in the 2nd Virginia Cavalry, where he remained in active service until the close of the war. After the war, he spent several years in farming where he again pursued his studies, this time at Richmond College. Soon after completing his course at this college, he came to Roanoke, then "Big Lick", where he read medicine, as was frequently the custom of young men of that day, in the office of Dr. James McG. Kent. He then entered Washington College, in Baltimore, where he was graduated in medicine in 1873. His first few months of active practice were spent in Montgomery county, after which he permantly located at "Big Lick", forming a partnership with his former preceptor, Dr. Kent. Upon the death of Dr. Kent he practiced alone.

January 10, 1875, at "Melrose", the home of the bride, near the town, he married Miss Maria Louisa Moorman, daughter of the late Capt. R. B. Moorman. To this union were born twelve children, of whom those now surviving already have been named in this sketch.

To say of one that he had lived and practiced his profesion in the same community nearly forty years, would of itself be a high encomium. And yet of Dr. Luck, more than this can be said, for during all his loing professional career in this community, he was not only an unceasing worker, and a man of consumate professional ability, but one who deemed his profession a high and noble caling and who was ever prompted by a lofty and conscientious regard for duty. His brothers of the medical fraternity testify to the high standard of professional etnics that he always maintained in his dealings with them and to his skill and success as a practitioner. And thousands to whom he ministered testify to the fidelity, the high sense of duty, and the gentle consideration with which his work was ever characterized.

Robin- d citi- neastle, ome in at 6:15 failing acticed up to nd his serious, e as a equain- tetourt an his l War, he of- ederacy ganiza- narked of the ner he d. ucation and at elphia. e class D., of Peter- o died e sole 's that odwin etourt. entury there and know and erous aling o her , Dr. wing God- Fin- h, or other

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Dr. Luck loved his work, and he ever performed it in a manner that evinced the fact that he thought he could best serve his Maker by thus serving his fellow man. He ranked among the foremost of the physicians of this section and of the State. He was a member of the local Medical Academy and of the State Medical Association, and as an evidence of the high esteem in which he was held by those who knew him best professionally, he was called upon to serve as vice-president of the State Medical Association.

But prominent and able and highly thought of as Dr. Luck was as a physician, he was even more preeminently thought of as a man of sterling character, as a Christian gentleman in the fullest sense of that term. In his youth he had affiliated with the Baptist church, and during his residence in this community he had held the position of superintendent of the Sunday school and many years had been a member of the board of deacons of the First Baptist church. Dr. Luck was also a member of the William Watts camp of Confederate Veterans, and had served as surgeon among the officers of the camp.

Those who will serve as active pall bearers at the funeral today are: Dr. W. S. Elliott, Dr. Hugh Moomaw, John O. Boyd, S. S. Gale, W. L. Powell, S. Cumming, Allen Kirk, and J. Curtis Moore.

The following will be the honorary pall bearers: Drs. H. E. Jones, I. E. Huff, Leigh Buckner, T. D. Armistead, C. N. Lewis, A. A. Cannaday, E. B. Stone, and Joseph A. Gale.

At a meeting of the Medical Society of Roanoke Yesterday the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It has seemed good to an all-wise Providence to take from us one of our honored members, Dr. Lucius C. Luck, the Roanoke Academy of Medicine offers the following resolutions:

Be it resolved, That we bow in humble submission to the will of God in taking our friend and brother from his labors to his reward, and be it further resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in their affliction, and be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the society, and a copy be sent to the family.

Dr. C. Hall, Chairman.
Dr. C. Was[illegible]
Committee.

and served with honor and distinction.

He was a soldier in the 42nd Virginia regiment and served part of the time under General Stonewall Jackson. He was one of the men who went to the aid of that gallant leader when he was wounded and helped to carry him from the field of battle. Mr. Webb was wounded twice, once in the shoulder and again when a shot injured one of his hands.

Mr. Webb was highly esteemed in his community and was a faithful member of the First Baptist church. He is survived by his wife and Calvary aptist church; assisted by J. W., M. O., J. H. and J. E. Webb of Roanoke; J. W. and P. H. Webb of Kentucky; Mrs. Mary Moredock of Kentucky; Mrs. S. L. Steger, of Kentucky; Mrs. S. L. Steger, of Roanoke; Mrs. William A. Lucas, of Craig county.

The funeral will be held at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon in the Belmont Baptist church, conducted by the Rev. W. F. Powell, pastor of Calvary Gaptist church; assisted by the Rev. W. H. Best, pastor of the Belmont Methodist church.

FAMOUS COMMANDER ANSWERS FINAL CALL IN GREENBRIER TODAY

General W. W. Gordon, of Savannah, of the Fourth Army Corps in the Spanish-American War and a Distinguished Officer in the Conflict Between the States, Dies Today at West Virginia Summer Resort.

HEAD OF A WIDELY KNOWN COTTON FIRM

Savannah, Ga., Sept. 11—General W. W. Gordon, of Savannah, brigadier general of the Fourth army corps, volunteers, Spanish-American War, and a distinguished Confederate veteran, died today at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., according to a message received here today. The body will be brought here for burial. Gordon was born in Savannah seventy-eight years ago. He served in the Confederate army as officer in Stuart's cavalry and later in the infantry. After the Spanish war he was one of the commissioners to arrange the evacuation of Porto Rico, serving with Rear-Admiral Schley and General John Brooks. He is survived by his widow and three sons. For half a century he was head of the cotton firm of W. W. Gordon & Co.

DEATH OF MR. P. A. WEBB YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.

Mr. P. A. Webb died yesterday afternoon at his home, No. 1408 Dale avenue, s. e, aged ninety years.

Mr. Webb was native of Franklin county, and was a son of William and Nancy Anglin Webb. When the war between the states came on he enlisted in the Confederate army and served with honor and distinction.

He was a soldier in the 42nd Virginia regiment and served part of the time under General Stonewall Jackson. He was one of the men who went to the aid of that gallant leader when he was wounded and helped to carry him from the field of battle. Mr. Webb was wounded twice, once in the shoulder and again when a shot injured one of his hands.

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The funeral will be held at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon in the Belmont Baptist church, conducted by the Rev. W. F. Powell, pastor of Calvary Gaptist church; assisted by the Rev. W. H. Best, pastor of the Belmont Methodist church.

ANY ONE having a small amount of money, wishing to go into a good paying business address E. S., this office. 9-21-2t

WANTED—Two rooms with bath; furnished or unfurnished. Address "Johnson," care World. 9-21-tf

BOARD WANTED. October 1, for man, wife and grown son and daughter. Address 1504 Chapman avenue. 9-20-3t

FOR SALE.Three gas arch lamps at a big bargain. Henebry's Jewelry Store, 108 Salem avenue. 9-18-5t

Furnished rooms for rent by Mr. L. Albertoni, at Crystal Spring. 9-17-6t

FOR RENT.—One unfurnished front room, 2d floor, at 400 9th avenue s. w., suitable for one or two men.

FOR RENT—Two front offices and one back. Apply at World office. 9-7-tf

FOR SALE—Complete Mechanical Scholarship in International Correspondence School of Scranton, Pa., including bound volumes. Bargain for quick buyer. Address Scholarship, P. O. Box 564, Roanoke, Va. 9-7-tf

WANTED—For U. S. Army: able bodied, unmarried men between ages of 21 and 35; citizens of the United States, of good character and temperate habits, who speak, read and write English. Men wanted now for service in Cuba. For information apply to Recruiting Office, Roanoke, Va. 9-1-tf

FOR SALE—Bay mare, seven years old. Works anywhere. Every good quality. Call at 534 Ninth avenue, s. w 9-17-tf

ear.
11:35 a. m.—For Lynchburg, Peterburg and Norfolk. Pullman sleeper Dining cars.
7:45 p. m.—Daily—For Lynchbu Pullman sleeper for Richmond.
9:20 a. m.—Daily—For Winsto Charlotte and intermediate stations.
5:15 p. m.—Daily, except Sunday For Winston, N. C.
For additional information apply ticket office, or to
W. B. BEVILL, Gen. Pass Agt. M. F. BRAGG, Trav. Pass. Agt ROANOKE, VA.

Special Offer

Ten full size packages of

SANITOL

For Only $1.00

This is the Assortment.

Sanitol Tooth Powder	25c
Sanitol Face Cream	25c
Sanitol Tooth Paste	25c
Sanitol Toilet Powder	25c
Sanitol Liquid Antiseptic	25c
Saintol Bath Powder	35c
Sanitol Tooth Brush	25c
Sanitol Shaving Crème	25c
Sanitol Voilet-EliteSoap	35c
Sanitol Face Powder	
Regular retail price	$2.70

If you will call at our store today we will tell you how to avail yourself of the Sanitol Company's great introductory offer of ten standard toilet preparations for the usual price of four.

Turner & McCorkle.
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS.
Franklin Road.

FUNERAL THIS MORNING OF JUDGE HENRY T. PARRISH

The funeral services of the late Judge Henry Tucker Parrish took place at the residence, 516 Chapman avenue, s. w., at 10 o'clock this morning. There was a large attendance of members of William Watts Camp of Veterans, of which the deceased was a member, and the Daughters of Confederacy. The services were conducted by Rev. W. C. Campbell, D. D. He read the 8th chapter of John as the scripture lesson. The music was furnished by a quartette composed of Mrs. W. L. Ransom, Mrs. Peery, Miss Kate Doyle, and Mr. W. S. McClanahan, who sang "Asleep in Jesus," and "Abide With Me," while Miss Peery sang a solo. There were many beautiful floral tributes. Among them were two designs from the Daughters of the Confederacy. One was a large design of white and red carnations, and a wreath of evergreens, to which a Confederate flag was attached.

The interment was at Fairview. The pall bearers were Messrs. G. P. Monroe, John M. Hart, J. W. Barnard, Colonel S. S. Brooke, John Barbour, and D. M. Junkin.

FUNERAL TODAY OF JUDGE PARRISH

Funeral services for Judge H. T. Parrish, who died Wednesday night of heart failure, were conducted at the residence, 1615 Chapman avenue, s. w., at 10 o'clock this morning, by the Rev. W. C. Campbell, of the First Presbyterian church. Interment was made in Fairview with a brief service at the grave.

There was a large gathering of frfends and relatives at the home, among them a number of members of William Watts camp, C. V., of which organization Judge Parrish was a member. The floral offerings were many and lovely. Dr. W. F. Powell, of Calvary Baptist church, was present. A solo by Miss Terry was a very impressive feature.

The following gentlemen acted as pall-bearers: John M. Hart, Mr. Barnard, John Dalby, George T. Monroe, D. M. Junkin, and Colonel S. S. Brooke.

COL. WITHERS PASSES AWAY

Death of Distinguished Virginian at Home in Wytheville.

Wytheville, Va., Sept. 23.—Col. Robert E. Withers, whose critical illness has been reported for several days, died Saturday night at 9:40 o'clock at his home here.

The funeral will take place at Wytheville today.

SKETCH OF COLONEL WITHERS.

Robert Enoch Withers was a man of distinction in many fields—in journalism, in public life, in government service abroad, in Masonic and in church work; and after his retirement from active affairs he remained to the end a conspicuous and beloved citizen through the force of his character and the attractiveness of his personality. Born in Campbell county September 18, 1821, he lived to the age of eighty-six years, a Virginian of Virginians, of the type which Virginians love to honor.

He was the son of Dr. Robert W. Withens and Susan Dabney Withers, of Campbell county. The earliest American kinsman of Colonel Withers was John Withers, who came from Lancashire, England, in the seventeenth century and settled in Stafford county Enoch Keane Withers was an adjutant of a Virginia regiment during the Revolutionary War. The Withers are a fine, sturdy west of England family. Since coming to Virginia the family has continued to produce men of virile and able type, one of the most distinguished of whom was Robert E. Withers.

A lover of books from his youth, he was a great reader, and his reading covered a wide range. Along with this was a great pleasure in field sports, by reason of which he built up a fine physique. Mr. Withers was sent to private schools for classical instruction, and later he entered the medical department of the University of Virginia. In 1841 he was declared a doctor of medicine by the university. He entered upon the practice as resident physician in the Baltimore almshouse in 1842 and 1843. He then moved to his native county of Campbell, where he practiced for fifteen years.

At the outbreak of the Civil War Dr. Withers offered his services to the State, and soon became colonel of the Eighteenth Virginia infantry, and served with the regiment in all the battles of Northern Virginia, until disabled by wounds. Being incapacititated for field duty, he was put in charge of prisons and hospitals in Danville, Va., where both his knowledve of medicine and his experience as a soldier made his services very valuable.

Shortly after the war Colonel Withers gave up the practice of medicine and, in association with others, founded the Lynchburg News (1866). He edited this paper for two years, after which he went to Richmond to become editor of the Enquirer. In his editorial conduct of these papers Colonel Withers directed it with the vigor and ability characteristic of him and did much to guide public opinion at a critical time.

When the Underwood constitution was completed, it was proposed to submit it to the people for ratification. The acceptance of this constitution would have meant the election of Colonel Withers as Governor, but in spite of this fact he stumped the State opposing it, thus taking active part in a celebrated canvass. Though Colonel Withers was understood to be the choice of the people for Governor, he withdrew in favor of Gilbert C. Walker, a Northern man living in the State, as many thought that no native-born Virginian could be elected.

Colonel Withers was a Presidential elector. January 1, 1874, he became Lieutenant Governor. In 1875, after Virginia was fully restored to the Union, he was sent to the United States Senate. In 1885 he was appointed consul at Hong Kong by President Cleveland, and held the position until the change of administration threw him out of office. Since 1889 Colonel Withers has taken little part in political affairs.

Colonel Withers, in the midst of his active life, found time for social relaxation and mingling with his brethren. He held membership in lodges, chapters, commanderies and encampments of Masonic bodies of both the York and Scottish Rites. At different times he held all the subordinate and all the supreme offices in these organizations, and also of the Grand Encampment of the Knights Templar, having served as grand master from 1883 to 1886.

Colonel Withers was prominent and influential in church affairs. For many years he was represented in the diocesan councils, where his voice was often heard in debate, and his opinion often called for by the bishop. In matters of canon law Colonel Withers had hardly and equal in Southern Virginia. For nearly forty years he represented the Virginia Episcopalians in the general conventions. For some years Colonel Withers was a member of the board of regents of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington.

Colonel Withers, able, upright, true, brave and big-hearted, holding his trusts as sacred and discharging them with ceaseless fidelity, was a man honored everywhere in his State to the day of his death.

Says one of his latest biographers (Men of Mark in Virginia"): "Colonel Withers has never been what is usually styled a politician, but rather a public man of a high order, both as to character and as to ability. Colonel Withers has a statesmanlike mind and, under favorable conditions, might have reflected honor upon a cabinet position. In Virginia, he is regarded by many in the light of an old Roman Senator, and his fame as a canvasser and a campaign speaker will long endure."

And a little further on: "Colonel Withers is a typical representative of the old Virginia gentleman. He belongs to that class whose word was as good as their bond; who paid their debts at the rate of one hundred cents on the dollar; who taught their daughters to be modest and their sons to be truthful and brave."

Colonel Withers married Mary Virginia Royal, of Lynchburg, February 3, 1846. They had twelve children, of whom nine are now living. Mrs. G. W. Smith, wife of Mayor Smith, of Lynchburg, is a daughter of the deceased. He has a large number of relatives in Lynchburg and Campbell county.

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JOHN A. PERSINGER BRAVE VETERAN ANSWERS SUMMONS

Died Yesterday Morning at Local Hospital After Several Months Illness With Cancer — One of County's Best Known Citizens —Fine Confederate Soldier.

FUNERAL TOMORROW AT COUNTRY HOME

John A. Persinger, one of the bravest Confederate soldiers to ever shoulder a musket in defense of the South, died at a local hospital at 3:30 o'clock Sunday morning, aged 71 years. He was born July 7, 1842, at the old Persinger homestead in Roanoke county, and all of his life was spent in building up the interests of his native section.

When the civil war broke out Mr. Persinger, at the age of 19 years, enlisted in the Dixie Grays, otherwise known as Co. 1, 28th Virginia Volunteer infantry, under Captain Madison P. Deyerle, who was killed during the first year of the conflict, at Williamsburg. Later, George McH. Gish was elected captain and Hon. H. S. Trout, first lieutenant. The command of the company was virtually in charge of Lieutenant Trout for the greater period of the war.

During the war Mr. Persinger fought in many battles, and when the Confederacy was vanquished at Appomattox, was one of the few of the original members of the Dixie Grays to return to his native county to begin life anew in building up the section of Virginia where he was born.

Among the many battles in which he saw active duty was First and Second Manassas, Fredericksburg, Battle of the Wilderness, Cold Harbor, at which place he shot eleven different guns, the weapons being loaded by another soldier and passed to him as a sharp shooter; Fort Gilmore, the Battle of the Crater at Petersburg; Seven Pines, the Seven Days' Fight around Richmond, which included the battles of Gaines Mills, Cold Harbor, White Oak Swamps, Frazier's Farm and Malvern Hill. Among other engagements may be mentioned Hatcher's Run, Antietam and Gettysburg. At the latter place he was wounded three times.

After returning to Roanoke county he followed farming. He was often requested to take part in shaping to-

JNO. A. PERSINGER ANSWERS SUMMONS

(Continued from Page One)

political affairs of his county, but would never consent to run for office. All his life he was interested in public matters, and was a most public spirited citizen. One of the last acts of his life was the part played by him in securing the new macadam road from Raleigh Court to Salem on the southside of the river, and which was recently completed. He gave the entire right of way through his valuable farm, together with all of the stone necessary for the building of the road beside contributing liberally in cash to the fund necessary to construct same.

Mr. Persinger was thrice married, his first wife being Miss Louise Burwell Harvey, a sister of the first wife of Dr. Joseph A. Gale, and of Mrs. T. Merriman Starkey. His second wife was Miss Matilda Roatt, of Roanoke county. There were no children by his first marriages. His third wife, who survives him, was Miss Lucy Day, daughter of the late James E. Day, of Roanoke county.

He leaves three sons and two daughters, all grown, as follows: R. H., James M., and W. B. Persinger; Mrs. Fred McNeill, of Tacoma, Washington, and Mrs. Corbin Fi... Los Angeles.

J. A. PERSINGER DIED YESTERDAY

Pioneer, Veteran and Successful Farmer Succumbs to Long Illness at Local Hospital—Funeral at Country Home Tuesday at 2 O'clock.

John A. Persinger, aged seventy-one years, one of the best known citizens of Roanoke county, died in a local hospital at 3:30 Sunday morning after a lingering illness. He had been a patient at the institution four months. Mr. Persinger was a pioneer of this section and his family has had an important part in the upbuilding of Roanoke and vicinity.

The funeral will take place at the Persinger home, three miles west of Roanoke, at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, conducted by the Rev. T. O. Keister, of St. Mark's Lutheran church, and Dr. W. C. Campbell, of the First Presbyterian church, and interment will be made in Fairview.

Mr. Persinger was a gallant Confederate veteran, having served throughout the Civil war as an infantryman. He had been a resident of Roanoke county all his life.

Besides his widow, three sons, two daughters, one brother, two sisters and a half brother and sister survive. The sons, R. H. Persinger, J. M. Persinger and W. B. Persinger, live in Roanoke; one daughter, Mrs. Frederick Neill, is a resident of Tacoma, Washington, and another, Mrs. Corbin Fitzgerald, lives in Los Angeles, Cal. Two sisters, Mrs. Mollie Preston and Mrs. Clementine Chapman, and one brother, J. S. Persinger, live in Salem. Mr. David Persinger, of Roanoke, and Mrs. O. T. Martin, are half brother and half sister of the dead veteran.

The following members of Mr. Persinger's company in the Confederate army will act as honorary pall bearers: H. S. Trout, N. J. Vinyard, John Owens, Byrd Ruddle, N. M. Reid, Sr., and Eugene Bush.

The active pall bearers will be Jacob Garst, James Howbert, John Sears, John Whitesell, E. S. Green, James Vaughan, Lee Neff and K. Akers.

SKETCH OF LIFE.

During the war Mr. Persinger fought in many battles, and when the Confederacy was vanquished at Appomattox, was one of the few of the original members of the Dixie Grays, Company I. Twenty-eighth Virginia vounteer infantry, Madison P. Deyerle, captain, to return to his native county to begin life anew in building up the section of Virginia where he was born.

Among the many battles in which he saw active duty were First and Second Manasses, Fredericksburg, Battle of the Wilderness, and Cold Harbor, at which place he shot eleven different guns, the weapons being loaded by another soldier and passed to him as a sharp shooter; Fort Gilmore, the Battle of the Crater, at Petersburg; Seven Pines; the seven days' fight around Richmond, which included the battles of Gaines Mill, Cold Harbor, White Oak Swamps, Frazier's Farm and Malvern Hill. Among other engagements may be mentioned Hatcher's Run, Antietam and Gettysburg. At the latter place he was wounded three times.

After returning to Roanoke county he followed farming. He was often requested to take part in shaping the political affairs of his county, but would never consent to run for office. All his life he was interested in public matters, and was a most public spirited citizen. One of the last acts of his life was the part played by him in securing the new macadam road from Raleigh Court to Salem, on the south side of the river, and which was recently completed. He gave the entire right of way through his valuable farm, together with all the stone necessary for the building of the road, beside contributing liberally in cash to the fund necessary to construct same.

Mr. Persinger was thrice married, his first wife being Miss Louise Bur-

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VALUABLE CITIZEN

Judge G. H. T. Greer, Well Known Justice of This City, and Brave Confederate Veteran, Passed Away Today.

Judge George H. T. Greer, who for many years was issuing justice of Roanoke, ied at his home, 378 Washington avenue, s. w., this morning at 2 o'clock. Last spring, Judge Greer suffered a fall, breaking his arm. Although he recovered the use of his arm, he never fully regained his strength, and during the summer he was stricken with paralysis, which his weakened constitution could not overcome.

Born at Rocky Mount, Va., April 20, 1845, Judge Greek was the son of Thomas Stephen Greer and Ann Tate Greer. Scarcely had he matriculated in college when the war between the States broke out, and he answered the call. Enlisting in Company C of the Fifty-eighth Virginia Volunteers, Early's ivision, young Greer was soon maed private secretary to the general.

In the military maneuvers around Richmond, Manassas and Gettysburg, Judge Greer was active. He lost his left arm at Somerville Ford, near Orange, S. C., on September 14, 1863, in a gruelling uel between artillery batteries. At Gettysburg, while a boy of sixteen, he captured fifty of the enemy without assistance.

Serve Faithfully in Peace.

Since coming to Roanoke, Judge Gree rhas won a host of friends by his warm pe rsonality, the sterling attributes of character that were his. In peaceful times that followed the war, his gentle courtesy displayed outwardly hardly a trace of that brilliant da ring which had made him a marked man on the battlefield. And yet, in his work in this city, he served the cause of justice as honestly, faithfully and eagerly as he had served his flag in the war.

Judge Greer's funeral will be from Christ church at 3 o 'clock tomorrow afternoon. Confederate veterans will attend the services. Interment will be at Fairview.

The deceased is survived by his widow, nee Miss Mattie E. Rahm; six sons and three daughters, who are: J. C. Greer, of Martinsville; G. T. Greer, P. R. Greer, Misses Emma and Anne Greer, of Roanoke; Mrs. J. H. Hill ,of Winston-Salem; Gordon L. Greer ,of Parkersburg, W. Va.; Dupuy Greer, of New York city, and Arthur Greer, of Los Angeles ,Cal.

lives.

REMARKABLE FEAT OF JUDGE GREER ON GETTYSBURG FIELD

Judge George H. T. Greer, who died Saturday morning, held a high place in the affectionate esteem of his many friends in Roanoke. None, however, admired Judge Greer more heartily than did the Confederate veterans, who knew him as a man of courage and bravery. Yesterday an incident came to light in the career of Judge Greer which shows with what a daring he fought in the war between the States. Although always recognized by his comrades for his indomitable courage, Judge Greer's splendid bravery was perhaps best illustrated in a little incident at Gettysburg related by Major Robert Stiles in his "Four Years Under Marse Robert," page 212. The dedscription of that scene, with a few preliminary words also by Major Stiles, who wrote a letter to the Richmond Times in 1894, about the same incident, is as follows:

His Bravery in Army.

"Returning to the city yesterday af

Seven Pines, the Seven Days' Fight around Richmond, which included the battles of Gaines Mills, Cold Harbor, White Oak Swamps, Frazier's Farm and Malvern Hill. Among other engagements may be mentioned Hatcher's Run, Antietam and Gettysburg. At the latter place he was wounded three times.

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(Continued from Page One)

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Mr. Persinger was thrice married, his first wife being Miss Louise Burwell Harvey, a sister of the first wife of Dr. Joseph A. Gale, and of Mrs. T. Merriman Starkey. His second wife was Miss Matilda Routt, of Roanoke county. There were no children by his first marriages. His third wife, who survives him, was Miss Lucy Day, daughter of the late James E. Day, of Roanoke county.

He leaves three sons and two daughters, all grown, as follows: R. H., James M., and W. B. Persinger; Mrs. Fred McNeill, of Tacoma, Washington, and Mrs. Corbin Fitzgerald, of Los Angeles, California. He is also survived by two brothers, Messrs. James C. Persinger, mayor of Salem, and D. W. Persinger, of the firm of Stras & Persinger, of Roanoke; three sisters, Mrs. Mollie Preston and Mrs. Clementine Chapman, of Salem, and Mrs. O. T. Martin, of Roanoke. His step-mother, who is now Mrs. John Martin, also survives and resides at the old Persinger homestead in the county.

He was a member of the Hupp-Deyerle Camp, Confederate Veterans, at Salem, and at the last annual meeting had the honor conferred on him by the camp of being elected first lieutenant.

About eight months ago he was attacked with malignant cancer of the mouth. Four months ago he went to a local hospital, where he remained until the end came on Sunday morning. His death was not unexpected.

The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at his country residence on the new road one mile west of Raleigh Court, and owing to the illness of his pastor, the Rev. Dr. W. C. Campbell, of the First Presbyterian church, will be conducted by the Rev. T. O. Keister, of St. Mark's Lutheran church. The burial will be in Fairview.

The pall bearers are as follows:

Honorary: H. S. Trout, N. J. Vinyard, John Owens, J. B. Ruddell, N. .... Reid, sr., all members of his company in the Confederate army, and Eugene Bush.

Active: J. B. Garst, J. D. Howbert, John Sears, John W. Whitesell, Edward E. Green, and K. Akers.

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His Bravery in Army.

"Returning to the city yesterday after an absence of several weeks, I had a remarkable experience, which revealed to me in a flash how we are burying under the muck heaps of today priceless gems of memory and history. If you will pardon a very crude recital, I'll relate the incident.

"I was accosted on Main street, between Ninth and Tenth, by a soldier-comrade of the lost cause, whom I did not recognize until the fingers of my outstretched hand closed upon an empty coat sleeve, and with the other I grasped George H. T. Greer, of Franklin county. "Why, George," I said, "I don't believe we have met since I saw you at Gettysburg driving before you that crowd of Yankee prisoners you had routed out of the lanes and alleys of the town."

"My friend stated: 'Major,' said he, 'did you witness that? Then you can vouch for it? I have tried to tell that story to my friends and children, but it has always died on my lips. It seemed so exaggerated, and I did not know of any living man who could confirm it.'

"I had told the story perhaps a hundred times and so assured the gallant fellow, and that he should not lose the glory of his daring adventure and achievement because of his modesty.

"It was the first day at Gettysburg, when Gordon's brigade, going in as a make-weight on the right of A. P. Hill and Hayes' Louisianians, who were about evenly matched with the enemy, had driven him pell mell over rolling wheat fields through a grove into the town itself.

"Being an old artillery man, I had volunteered in Hilary Jones' batteries and had charge of a gun which had come into battery in the street. We anticipated the enemy might attempt to retake the town, and I had ordered the piece loaded and cannister taken from the ammunition chest and put down hard by the gaping muzzle, ready to sweep the street if they should turn upon us.

Captured Fifty Federals.

"At this moment," writes Major Stiles, "George Greer, a chubby boy of sixteen, rode on by, further into the town. George was General Earley's clerk and a favorite with Old Jube, just because the lad was more fond of riding courier for him and of driving spurs into the flanks of a horse than of driving pen across paper. I shouted a caution to him as he passed, but on, on he went, disappearing in the smoke and dust ahead. In a few moments a cloud of blue coats appeared in the street in front of us, coming on, too, at a run. I was about to order the detachment to open fire, when beyond and back of the men in blue I noticed little Greer leaning forward over the neck of his horse, towering above the Federals who were on foot, and with violent gesticulations and in tones not the gentlest, he was ordering the 'blue devils' to 'double quick to the rear of that piece,' which they did in the shortest time imaginable. There must have been over fifty of them.

"I am aware that this statement sounds incredible, but the men had thrown away their arms and were cowering in abject terror in the streets and alleys. Upon no other occasion did I see any large body of troops, on either side, so cimpletely routed and demoralized as were the two Federal corps who were beaten at Gettysburg on the evening of July 1st."

OANOKE, VIRGINIA: WE

MINGLY

LEE IS EXTOLLED BY U. D. C. LEADER

Convention of Daughters Opens in Lexington

LEXINGTON, Oct. 6 (AP).—Mrs. James S. Moffatt, Jr., president of the Mary Custis Lee chapter, Lexington, told the 41st annual state convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy tonight that General Robert E. Lee was "in a very peculiar way the possession of the south."

Greeting delegates in historic Lee chapel, she said there was "no more fitting place for such an assembly than in the chapel which Lee consecrated by his life and his death to the welfare of the sons of the south."

"Around this spot," she said, "perhaps more than anywhere else in our land, one is still conscious of the influence of the character who was above prejudice, or petty jealousy."

Welcomed by Gaines

Dr. Francis Pendleton Gaines, president of Washington and Lee university, welcomed the U. D. C. members to the Washington and Lee campus, where they will continue in session until Friday.

William A. Adair, commander of the local camp of Sons of Confederate Veterans, and Capt. Greenlee D. Letcher, also welcomed the visitors. Mrs. William M. Forrest, Charlottesville, president, spoke briefly after being presented by Mrs. William Cabell Flournoy, of Lexington.

The U. D. C. honored the memory of Lee with a floral wreath for his tomb, presented by Mrs. J. A. Scott, of Lynchburg.

Mrs. Harry Quisenberry, second vice president of the state division, entertained the state officers at her home following an executive board meeting earlier today, and presented the state president with a birthday cake. Mrs. Flournoy, now custodian of Lee chapel, entertained past presidents at luncheon.

The Mary Custis Lee chapter and Children of the Confederacy were joint hostesses at a reception at Washington college tonight.

Tomorrow Mrs. Quisenberry will speak at memorial services for deceased members. Officers will be elected Thursday.

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age of nineteen, and was appointed to deliver the valedictory. Not long after graduating, he became the assistant teacher in the classical school of the Rev. Dr. William Henry Foote at Romney, now West Virginia, where he taught for two years. He then entered the Union Theological Semi-

U. D. C. MEETING OPENS TONIGHT

Dr. Gaines to Address Convention at Lexington

LEXINGTON, Oct. 5 (AP).—Dr. Francis Pendleton Gaines, president of Washington and Lee university, will be the principal speaker tomorrow night at the opening session of the 41st annual state convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

Mrs. James S. Moffatt, Jr., president of the Mary Custis Lee chapter, Lexington, will preside and extend greetings.

Addresses of welcome are also scheduled for William A. Adair, commander of the local camp of Sons of Confederate Veterans, and Captain Greenlee D. Letcher, son of the Virginia governor during the War Between the States.

James A. Scott, Lynchburg, chairman of the Lee Mausoleum committee, will present a floral wreath for the tomb of Robert E. Lee, here.

A reception for the 300 delegates from 130 chapters expected to attend will be held in the Washington college building.

The meeting will mark the third time the local chapter has entertained the division since its organization at the University of Virginia, February 12, 1896. Previous conventions were held at Lexington in 1902 and 1909. The sessions will continue through Friday.

U. D. C. Delegates To Attend Convention

The Virginia Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy will have its State convention in Lexington beginning tomorrow and closing Thursday night. The headquarters and information bureau will be in the Robert E. Lee hotel, and all meetings will be held in Lee Chapel. The Mary Custis Lee chapter, of Lexington, will be the hostess chapter. Their chairman is Mrs. F. Cleveland Davis.

The program of welcome will be presented tomorrow evening and business sessions will begin the morning of Wednesday, at 9:30, through Friday.

Historical evening will be Thursday.

The president's dinner at the Robert E. Lee hotel will feature one-minute addresses and talks by chapter presidents, in which each leader will describe the most outstanding work accomplished by the chapter during the year.

Mrs. William M. Forrest, of Charlottesville, president of the division, will preside over the sessions.

William Watts chapter has elected the following delegates to attend the convention: Mrs. C. R. Williams, Miss Thettie Cannaday, Miss Georgia Cannaday, Mrs. S. R. Wheeler, Mrs. E. C. Whitehurst, Mrs. B. M. Davis and Mrs. S. L. Crute. The alternates are: Mrs. G. W. Bishop, Miss Grace Buford, Mrs L. A. Durham, Mrs. J. K. Montague, Mrs. M. F. Cleaton, Mrs. W. W. Nofsinger and Mrs. B. M. Morris.

The delegates from the Roanoke chapter are Mrs. Samuel Woody and Mrs. E. V. Gookin, and the alternates are Mrs. I. E. Boone and Mrs. Percy Traylor.

The delegates appointed from the William Watts chapter to the general convention, U. D. C., which meets in November, are: Miss Audrey Hess, Mrs. J. B. Baskerville, Mrs. J. B. Morgan, Mrs. E. C. Whitehurst, Mrs. R. H. Dyer and Mrs. D. B. Morgan.

Captain W. W. Berkeley.

Following an illness of several weeks, Captain W. W. Berkeley died yesterday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George Cosby, in Lynchburg. He was 73 years old. The remains will be brought to this city this afternoon over the Norfolk and Western on train No. 17, which arrives here at 3 o'clock. From the station the body will be taken to the city cemetery, where services will be conducted by the Rev. G. Otis Mead, rector of Christ Episcopal church. The pall bearers will be Messrs. Roy B. Smith, C. A. McHugh, Lucian H. Cocke, Everett Perkins, James P. Woods and Harvey T. Hall.

Captain William Wilberforce Berkeley was born in King and Queen county, Va., in 1844, and was a son of William H. Berkeley, a civil engineer, who was one of the first railroad engineers in the State. At the age of 17 he entered the Confederate army as a member of an independent company organized by General W. H. F. Lee, and called "Lee's Virginia Rangers." In August, 1861, the company was mustered into the regular army at Ashland, Va., and joined General Loring in western Virginia. Upon his return it was attached to the army of General Robert E. Lee, and served in the cavalry division until the surrender at Appomattox Court House.

Captain Berkeley returned to his native county in 1865 and spent a year in study at a preparatory school at Aberdeen, after which he went to Washington county, Va., where he acted as a tutor in the family of Colonel Robert W. Hughes for four years. In 1870 he married a Miss Read, who was a granddaughter of Colonel William M. Peyton, one of the largest land owners in this section of the State.

Captain Berkeley was admitted to the bar in Roanoke in 1833, and was one of the most successful practitioners in Southwest Virginia. He practiced with Judge Robert E. Scott, now of Richmond, Phlegar and Johnson, of Christiansburg, and later was associated with the late Judge J. Ran Bryan. In 1895 and 1896 he served as a member of the Virginia legislature.

Captain Berkeley leaves the following children:

Mrs. George Cosby, of Lynchburg; Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, of Norfolk; Mrs. Harry Boaz, of Vinton; Nelson Berkeley, of Vinton; Read Berkeley, of Petersburg, and Judge Beverly Berkeley, of this city.

REV. RUTHERFORD ROWLAND HOUSTON.

By Rev. T. C. Johnson, D. D.

Mr. Houston was born May 20, 1836, in Smyrna, Asia Minor, the first child of the Rev. Samuel Rutherford Houston and Mary Russel Rowland his wife, who were at the time missionaries to the Island of Scio, lying a little way off from Smyrna.

This Rev. Samuel Rutherford Houston, a man of ancient and honorable lineage, counting as amongst his ancestors the famous Samuel Rutherford, of the Westminster Assembly, after some years of usefulness in various centers of the Greek-speaking Orient, was brought back to this country and detained here on account of health conditions in his family, and was called to the most important pastorate in Monroe county of what is now West Virginia, where he served with great ability and acceptance for the remaining half century of his life, and became the well known and widely honored Dr. S. R. Houston of the Synod of Virginia.

Rutherford Rowland Houston, thus brought to this country at the age of four, grew up and passed his entire life in this country. Recovering his health, he was prepared for college in the school at Union, the county-seat of Monroe, entered Washington College at the age of fifteen, was graduated with honor in 1855 at the nary, taking the full course of study with distinguished standing. At the close of his theological course he received the appointment of assistant of the professor of Oriental Literature,

Rev. R. R. Houston.

in which capacity he performed his duties with eminent ability (according to the unsolicited commendation of the professor). He was licensed to preach by the Greenbrier Presbytery of the Synod of Virginia in 1863, and immediately became stated supply of Muddy Creek and McElhenny churches in the Greenbrier Valley. He received ordination at the hands of the same Presbytery in 1863.

In 1866 he became minister of Salem and Carmel, in the same Presbytery, making his home on a farm purchased by him near Union, in Monroe county. He had meantime married Miss Margaret Steele, of Illinois, but of Virginia stock, a woman of well informed mind and high character. He received here, into his home, and under his instruction, several candidates for the ministry, designated to his care by the Greenbrier Presbytery.

In the year 1871 he was called to the Presbyterian church of Fincastle, Botetourt county, Va., with two collegiate churches in the country, Mountain Union and Amsterdam. There he labored for nineteen years, till 1890.

From 1890 to 1893 he preached for the people of New Castle, in Craig county, of this State. From 1894-95 he supplied the churches of Cub Creek, Brookneal and Hat Creek in Roanoke Presbytery. From 1896-99 he supplied the churches of Amsterdam, Sinking Creek and New Castle in Montgomery Presbytery. In 1900 he again supplied churches in Roanoke Presbytery. Thence till about a year ago he labored for churches in his own Presbytery and chiefly in his own county, amongst others for the church of Fincastle, of which he had formerly been pastor.

He has been a fine instance of a strong and gifted man spending his life and pouring out his great gifts upon obscure parts of the Lord's vineyard. He had been a fragile child, but had developed into a hale, hearty and handsome man, of imposing presence.

Dowered with a mind of unusual vigor and grasp, he had disciplined, developed and richly stored it with learning in many spheres, and especially in the Biblical. He had found rich pastures in the writings of Jonathan Edwards and the great Puritan divines. One could hardly talk with him ten minutes without being impressed with the fact. But the great book to him had been the Bible. He had studied the word of God with great care and with independent and vigorous mind and with rich results.

Having received by inheritance and from earily training moral tendencies of a noble order, and having labored diligently for light on moral questions, he had preserved a conscience singularly void of offense. He had convictions and stood by them. He thus furnished in himself a commanding example of integrity to all who knew him.

Gifted with a lofty affectionate nature, ennobled by quickening and sanctifying grace, providentially stimulated by an attractive family and friends in all orders of life about him, he had early shown himself a great-hearted man of goodly stature in Christ Jesus. As a preacher, he was instructive, impressive, practical and effective, an unusually able preacher, and one who strove to disclose the whole counsel of God, one who won souls and built them up. As a pastor, he was faithful and tender to all in sorrow, administering the consolation of the gospel with wise stewardship. He was humble, glorifying not in himself, but in Christ and his cross, and vindicating the honor of Christ against every suggestion of detraction.

About a month ago he had a dream in which some one seemed to say to him, "The mercy of God is exhausted and the merit of Christ is limited." He suffered such agony in that dream that it awoke him. His awakened powers asserted themselves. The word of God came to him, and with it joy. He wanted to testify at once to the character of God and his Christ. He awakened two of his daughters and told them the dream, which he described as the machination of Satan, and exultingly declared to them, "The mercy of God is exhaustless and the merit of Christ is limitless."

He had a vast hatred of indwelling sin and vast longing for holiness. His very disposition to examine himself and to pray to God for entire purification marked him as eminently Christian. The prayer of his heart seemed to be, "Search me, oh God, and know my heart; try me, and know my thoughts; and lead me in the way everlasting."

Amongst the last intelligible words of Mr. Houston were "Hallelujah, amen."

"A prince and a great man is fallen this day in Israel."

"Servant of God, well done,
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy."

Richmond, Va.

Rev. R. R. Houston.

Richmond, Jan. 4.—(Special.)—The Rev. R. R. Houston, a retired Baptist minister, who up to two years ago resided on a farm in Botetourt county, died at 8:15 o'clock tonight at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. A. Plecker, 716 Hawthorne street, after a brief illness. He was eighty years of age.

The Rev. Mr. Houston was born in Smyrna, Turkey, having been the son of a missionary. He was the father of the Hon. Harry R. Houston, of Hampton, speaker of the house of delegates of Virginia. Besides Mrs. Plecker, the following daughters survive him: Mrs. W. M. Miller, of Buckingham county; Mrs. B. C. Patterson, a missionary in China; Mrs. N. E. Spessard, of New Castle; Mrs. S. O. Falls, of North Carolina, and Misses Janet, Stella and Alice Houston, of this city.

Funeral of R. A. Pollard.

The funeral of R. A. Pollard, who died early Sunday morning, took place from the residence, 910 Fourth street, s. w., yesterday afternoon. Interment was in Fairview cemetery.

Mr. Pollard was a Confederate veteran and a first lieutenant of the William Watts Camp. He was 70 years old.

Surviving him are his widow and the following children: R. C. and R. A. Pollard, Jr., Mrs. J. F. Bowman, Mrs. E. A. Laughon, Mrs. M. R. Adams, Mrs. E. T. Moore and Mrs. R. A. Burks, of Washington, D. C. He also leaves two sisters, Miss Mittie Pollard and Mrs. E. C. Haynes.

SOUTHWEST PEOPLE HAVE LOST A FRIEND

(By C. D. H.)

Residents who live in the Highland park neighborhood and who generally use Fourth street between Mountain and Highland avenues as a thoroughfare have lost a friend; they realized it Sunday morning when they saw a funeral emblem on a porch where in days past they had seen a man of giant stature who refused to let any regular passer that way be a stranger to him. R. A. Pollard was the friend's name. He was a Confederate Veteran, the obituary notice says. I thought as much. A man must have some big experiences in life before he becomes the sort of man I imagine Mr. Pollard was. I knew him no better than scores of others for whom he always had a word of greeting—knew his name for no other reason than that his personality demanded that I learn it.

When spring comes and stay-at-homes begin to take to the verandas the "big man with the big voice and cheery smile" will be more sadly missed. He was always there in fair weather.

Tribute Appreciated.

To C. D. H.:

We do not know your name or face, but recognize in you a noble and generous friend in our time of sorrow. We will always treasure your kind words more than gold or jewels. We fully appreciate the spirit of good fellowship and big-heartedness, which prompted your simple eulogy of our deceased friend and relative. We also recognize you as having more than ordinary powers of observation and discernment. Mr. Pollard was a big man in many ways. He was big of stature, had a big voice and a bigger heart. He was a man of liberal education and a large and varied experience. He served during the Civil War as a Confederate soldier—was with Stuart all through the valley and with Lee at Gettysburg and Appomattox. He had traveled extensively and possessed a rich fund of sparkling wit and good humor. He was a first cousin to Samuel Clemens (Mark Twain), and bore a striking resemblance, both mentally and physically, to the distinguished humorist. Owing to an aggravated case of blood poison he had been almost totally disabled for the past nineteen years. For this reason you could usually find him with his genial nature and cheery smile on his veranda in fair weather. Yes, many springs will come and go ere we cease to miss him.

E. A. LAUGHON.

In Memoriam.

On Jan. 28, 1917, R. A. Pollard quit the shores of time in his 71st year, leaving behind the indelible traces of a life well spent, of a manhood worthy of emulation. He was in declining health for some years, consequently his demise was not unexpected, yet it fell as a severe blow upon his loved ones who did all in their power to relieve his sufferings, and would have so gladly stayed the hand of death had it been in their power, but as a shock of wheat, he was ready for the harvest, and only awaited the summons to

FUNERAL SERVICES OF G. A. DUNCAN.

The funeral service of Giles A. Duncan who was instantly killed while working beneathr a steel coal car about forty miles out from Bluefields last Thursday morning was held at the First Methodist church 9th avenue, N. E., Sunday afternoon at 3 p. m. The service was in charge of the pastor, Rev. John C. Patty, who preached from the text found in 1 Chron 29:16. "For we were all our fathers; our days on the earth are as a shadow, and there is none abiding."

Mr. Duncan was an earnest active member of the Methodist church and a most exemplary Christian man. He was a member of William Watts Camp Confederate veterans and the members of the camp served as pallbearers. The respect and appreciation for the deceased was evidenced by the great crowd gfathred to pay thir last respects. the large First Methodist choir furnished the music sweetly and tenderly singing "Asleep in Jesus," "My Jesus as Thou Wilt" and "Soon We Shall Enter the Pearly Gates." The body was laid away at Fairview.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

Mr. B. F. Semones.

After a long illness Mr. B. F. Semones died at his home, 920 Tazewell avenue, at 6 o'clock Thursday afternoon. He is survived by a wife and eight children.

Mr. Semones was born in Franklin county on December 3d, 1846. He has been a resident of Roanoke for many years. In the Civil War he was a member of Company F, 10th Virginia cavalry. He was a member of the Red Men.

The funeral will be held at the residence tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

J. W. Kennett.

J. W. Kennett, 81 years of age, died at 8:20 o'clock this morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. E. R. Ast, 1009 Orange avenue, n. w. Mr. Kennett had been suffering for some time from a general breakdown due to advanced age.

Mr. Kennett was a native of Franklin county and had been a resident of this city for 29 years. He was a Confederate veteran and during the war was a member of a company formed in Franklin which was a part of the 58th Virginia regiment.

He is survived by his wife and five children: J. H. Kennett and T. O. Kennett, Mrs. E. R. Ash, and Mrs. L. F. Barker, of this city, and Mrs. A. R. Page, of Starkey.

Funeral services will be conducted from the home Thursday at 2 o'clock, and interment will be in Fairview cemetery.

Rev. J. B. Keister.

The Rev. J. B. Keister died Sunday morning at his h[illegible]

the high esteem in which he was held.

His wife, who was Miss Laura A. Johnson, of Bedford county, two sons, R. A. and R. C. Pollard, of Roanoke, five dauhgters, Mrs. R. A. Burks, of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. E. A. Laughon, Mrs. M. R. Adams, Mrs. J. F. Bowman and Mrs. F. P. Moore, of Roanoke; 28 grandchildren and two sisters, Mrs. E. C. Haynet and Miss Mittie Pollard, of Roanoke, also survive him, and

They will miss him, oh, so sadly
In their travels ever more,
But they'll greet him, oh, how gladly
On that bright celestial shore!

A Comrade.

An Old Confederate.

Richard D. McClintock is dead—Dick McClintock dead?—Yes, it is true, Dick McClintock has crossed over the river and rests under the shade of the trees. He died at his residence in Roanoke at 345 Campbell avenue at 9:15 Monday morning, aged 71 years. He had been in poor health for some few years, but no one thought the end was so near. He was born and raised in Bedford county and grew up to manhood within her borders and where he had more friends than most any man that ever lived in the county. As a friend he was as true as ever friend could be; and he was a friend to all good and true men—but he despised, if such a thing were possible, the deceitful, the bigot, coward; but the man who conducted himself as a gentleman, rich or poor, he was a friend in deed and in truth. 'Twas in old Liberty that he offered his services to the Confederate States as a soldier and in which army he did valiant service, and no soldier ever more devotedly loved the cause for which he fought than Dick McClintock, and he would gladly have laid down his life. In the hottest of the fight, you could always find him along side of such men as his commander, Willie Pegram, who had the utmost confidence in the gallantry and devotion to duty. Farewell, dear old Richard, we shall never see thy likes again, which makes it so hard to part, but we trust to meet him in that brighter land we know not of.

His malady was Brights disease and heart trouble. He had many relatives in Bedford, and was a popular member of Wm. Watts Camp of Confederat Veterans.

His devoted wife survives him, together with six children: F. W. and R. W. McClintock, Mrs. W. H. Payne, Misses Maggie, Sallie, and Lula McClintock.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN MATHENEY

Captain J. W. Matheney of Fincastle, died last night at the home of Mr. E. W. Haynes, 313 Third avenue, n. e., aged 71 years after an illness of three weeks.

The remains were taken at noon today to Fincastle, where they will be interred in the family burial ground.

He returned three weeks ago from Johns Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, where he had been 6 months undergoing treatment. He was taken ill on his arrival here and was carried to the residnece of Mr. Haynes. He never recovered sufficiently to be removed to his home in Fincastle.

Captain Matheney was one of the best known and highly respected citizens of Botetourt county. He was clerk of the court for eighteen years, and five years deputy clerk of the circuit court.

He went into the war between the states as a member of a Confederate battery and served with the Stonewall Jackson brigade, losing an arm in one of the battles. He had been for years a member of the Metohdist church, and for many years one of the official body.

He is survived by three children, Miss Clara Matheney of Fincastle; Mrs. J. J. Fridley, of Low Moor, Va., and Mr. J. A. Matheney of Forest Va.

Comrade C. P. Switzer

Headquarters Peachy Gilmer Breckinridge Camp, No. 47, Confederate Veterans.

Fincastle, Nov. 14th, 1911.

Comrades :—It was my painful duty today, as your representative, to attend the funeral ceremonies, of comrade Cephas P. Switzer, who answered to the call for the general assembly for the grand review, Monday night, the 12th inst.

Those of you who served with him in Co. "C" Second Virginia Cavalry, will recall many of the virtues which characterized him in the field as well as in the camp—how his happy disposition kept good cheer, even when circumstances were not enlivening—how cheerfully he went to the performance of every duty, traits which prepare so well for those more trying and dangerous times when under fire.

And no less in times of peace than in those of war were these happy dispositions so conspicuous in him and thus he was endeared to more than the usual number of friends. This was evidenced by the very large company met at his burial. But still more brightly did his fine qualities of manhood shine in the little circle of his home. There his amiable and affectionate disposition shed an influence, worth more than the honors of the soldier and the virtues of the citizen. Who will ever forget his tender devotion during the increasing years of widowed mother? We are made for the home, and we make or mar its happiness. This was his crowning virtue; and when, in the coming years his little children fondle the cross which he so worthily wore, they can boast of the happy combination of the honored soldier and the loved and loving father.

Comrade Switzer's was the ninth burial of an ex-Confederate soldier in this County during the present year—our ranks are rapidly thinning—let this reflection impress on us who still remain, the obligation to be more to each other than ever before, and to be in readiness to hear the "ATTENTION" in the last assembly, before the Great Commander.

Affectionately your Commander,

JAMES GODWIN.

Chester B. Turner.

Chester Bullard Turner, Confederate veteran and former citizen of Montgomery county, died at his home, 609 Marshall avenue, s. w., at three o'clock yesterday afternoon. Mr. Turner was seventy-nine years old and for the past six monthe had suffered from general debility, his declining health being due chiefly to old age.

The deceased was born in Montgomery county, near Christiansburg, May 31, 1839. He was the son of Thomas and Margaret Pierce Turner, both of Montgomery county.

Prior to the civil war Mr. Turner followed the occupation of farmer and blacksmith in his native county. Under Harrison's administration he was appointed postmaster at Riner, Virginia, and later held the offices of sheriff and constable of Montgomery county.

When the civil war began Mr. Turner, answering the call of the Southland, enlisted in Company F, 11th Virginia Regiment of Pickett's Division. He was in the First Battle of Manassas, the Seven Days Battle near Richmond, Seven Pines, Frasier's Farm, Gaines Mill, and the world-famed Pickett's Charge at Gettysburg. In May, 1864, Mr. Turner was wounded at Drewry's Bluff, but later recovered and returned to the front where he fought courageously until the close of the civil war at Appomattox. He was a gallant and faithful soldier of the Lost Cause and won the admiration and esteem of all who knew him.

Mr. Turner came to Roanoke about ten years ago where he became interested in the paint and wall paper business conducted by his two sons. He was a member of the Cavalry Baptist church and was in the Sunday school class of E. L. Stone.

The deceased is survived by a widow and twelve children: Charles E., Robert K., Harry H., James D., Eugene S., Eldred S., Percy C., Walker B., Guy C., and Miss Carrie E. Turner, of Roanoke; Thomas S. Turner, of Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. L. M. Coffer, Montvale, and one sister, Mrs. Mary Barnett, of Riner, Va.

In response to the deceased's special request all of the children were at his bedside when the end cam.

The funeral services will be conducted at the Turner home, Friday, September the fourteenth at 10 a. m., by the Rev. H. W. Virgin, pastor of Calvary Baptist church. The body will be taken to Evergreen Burial Park for interment. The ten sons will act as pall-bearers.

There were fourteen children in the Turner family, twelce of whom are living. This is the first death in twenty-three years.

The Confederate Veterans of Roanoke are requested to attend the funeral services.

SEPTEMBER 19, 1917.

William J. Sale.

William Joseph Sale, a Confederate veteran and a native of Mathews county, died at his home, 508 Seventh avenue, s. w., Friday afternoon at five o'clock. Mr. Sale was 74 years old and had been in declining health for some months.

Mr. Sale is survived by his widow, Mrs. Mary S. Sale; three sons, J. B. Sale, of Altavista; S. O. Sale, of Norfolk, and J. R. Sale, of this city; and three daughters, Mrs. W. C. Stephenson, of Marion; Mrs. J. P. Davis, of Groseclose, and Mrs. E. L. Whitehurst, of Norfolk.

In 1864 Mr. Sale entered the military service of the Confederate States, and during the remainder of the war fought in nearly all the important battles around Richmond and in the Valley of Virginia. He was later captured and sent to a prison at Elmira, N. Y., where he was held until the end of the war.

Since 1883 Mr. Sale had been a resident of Roanoke. For a number of years he was in the drug business with Koiner and Gale, later entering the employ of the Brown and Nelson Hardware Company. Thirty-one years ago he went into the employ of Engleby Brothers, with whom he remained until the time of his death.

The funeral of Mr. Sale took place from his home, 508 Seventh avenue, s. w., at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The Rev. D. H. Kern, D. D., pastor of Greene Memorial church, officiated. Accompanied by a large number of friends of the family and members of the Masonic fraternity of Roanoke, the remains were taken to Evergreen Burial Park, where they were interred with Masonic honors. The floral tributes were many and very beautiful. One of the touching incidents of the funeral was the attendance of the William Watts Camp of Confederate veterans. A large number of the old veterans were present, and, after the ceremony, a member of the camp stepped forward and sounded the bugle for "the taps" on the last roll call of the soldier, while another entwined the flag of the Confederacy among the flowers.

OBITUARY.

(In memory of Mrs. Mary E. Griffin who entered into rest August 8 1912, aged 65 years.)

A beautiful wife and loving mothe has passed to that land beyond al earthly trials and troubles. It wa hard to give her up, but not our will but the will of the Holy Spirit, wh can see farther than those she lef behind.

The height of her ambition wa to be of good and great service t her family, not caring for her ow ills or pains, but so devoted to hus band and children and so kind an loving to their wants and needs tha she neglected self until the very bes of medical skill could only give tem porary relief.

Her Christian life was of the high est type, she having confessed he faith 35 years and lived it every da in the year, though she was unable t attend services very often, words o highest praise for the church and al its works. To know her was to lov her.

Her anxiety was at all times to se after the needs of others. She neve was too feeble nor too tired to hea the call of others. She never retire at night until the youngest to the old est had come in. The love for her family was greater than tongue o pen could ever tell.

At last when it came to her suffer ing, she bore it in silence and wit patience. In all of her agony sh never murmured nor complained; he thought even then was were they al well, for she knew that all was wel with her. We, who are left behind have the consolation that she die as she lived a good wife, sister an mother and gone to her reward, an we do not mourn as those who hav no hope.

J. A. TINSLEY.

, SEPTEMBER 23, 1917.

Mrs Cooper Salem
Mrs Patterson 516 Ch
H Quarters
Ponce De Leon
Mrs C. E. Atkinson 112.7

J P Walker 1423 Cam
B A Byrd S. E.
H quarters

D Copenhaver 1333 Campbell ave
H Quarters

JOEL H. CUTCHIN DIES AT AGE OF SEVENTY-ONE

Death Comes Almost Suddenly to Former Roanoke Mayor —Due to Apoplexy.

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Before coming to Roanoke to live, Mr. Cutchin for a number of years engaged in business in Suffolk and Norfolk. He was always an active, busy man, energetic in everything that he undertook, and he left upon those with whom he came in contact a deep impression of his vital interest in affairs, of his marked ability, and of his courageous convictions on all live issues.

During the terms of his public service here he was noted for his determination in all questions that came before him. Possessing a quick mind and a firm will, he had his own views and he did not hesitate to give expression to them. Mr. Cutchin, from the very outset of his residence here, won his way into the good will of the people; and, when he became a candidate for the position of mayor, he received an emphatic endorsement, and two years later was nominated by a large majority and was reelected. He was again elected in 1908. Throughout the years that he spent here he had a strong following, hundreds of voters standing by him in all his political battles and voting for him every time his name was on the ballot.

Mr. Cutchin was a member of the Baptist church. He belonged to the Elks, Masons, Red Men, Eagles, Royal Arcanum and was a Confederate veteran.

Besides his widow, Mr. Cutchin is survived by four children—Mrs. A. A. Johnson, Mrs. J. W. Hodges and Mrs. W. E. Parson, of this city, and Mrs. C. J. Bradshaw, of Carrsville, Isle of Wight county. Also surviving him are seven grandchildren and two great-grandchildren; and three brothers and one sister—Colonel Sol Cutchin, of Richmond; C. A. Cutchin, of Franklin; J. O. Cutchin and Mrs. J. T. Cutchin, of Holland.

The funeral services will take place Saturday afternoon. Notice of the hour will be given later.

MAMMOTH LIQUID FI

JOEL H. CUTCHIN SUCCUMBS TO APOPLEXY

Suffers Attack at Breakfast at His Home and Dies Few Hours Later—Held Public Office in Roanoke Many Years—Named Mayor Twice and Elected Trial Justice in August Primary by Overwhelming Majority.

Stricken with apoplexy while at the breakfast table at his home this morning, Joel H. Cutchin, trial justice, and for many years mayor of this city, died at 11:15 o'clock at his home, No. 353 Church avenue, s. w.

Mr. Cutchin had been unwell for some time. He went away several weeks ago for a sea trip up the coast and felt much benefited. His friends have noted for months that he seemed to be losing strength. This morning, after he arose from bed, he was bright and cheerful, showing a lively interest in his grandchildren, and with his customary kindly consideration for others, seeking to help about the household affairs. When breakfast was announced he took his seat at the table and proceeded as usual, looking after the others who were present and serving himself. As he started to take his first bit of food, the fatal illness came upon him. He sank down in his chair. When members of the family went to his assistance, seeking to raise him up, he collapsed completely and slid down from his chair to the floor. As speedily as possible he was lifted into his bed and Dr. Sparrell Gale summoned immediately. A little later, Dr. J. W. Preston, responding to a summons for consultation, also arrived at the house. After a complete examination, the physicians stated that Mr. Cutchin was suffering from a hemorrhage of the brain and that his condition was extremely critical. They did not think that he would live many hours.

Becoming unconscious with the attack, Mr. Cutchin remained so to the end. He passed away quietly and peacefully, surrounded by loving members of the family.

The news of Mr. Cutchin's death spread through the city rapidly, and was received everywhere with expressions of sorrow. He was at his office and on the streets of the city yesterday, and this fact made his sudden death a great shock to his friends and acquaintances.

Joel H. Cutchin was born in Nansemond county, Virginia, in February, seventy-one years ago. He devoted his active life to business enterprise, to the practice of law, and to the duties of responsible public offices in Roanoke. Mayor of this city from 1902 to 1910 he was deeply interested in the affairs of the city and always eagerly concerned in movements and enterprises that could contribute to its advancement. Four years ago he was elected trial justice, and, in the Democratic primary of August, this year, he was nominated for re-election by an overwhelming majority. Before coming to Roanoke to live, Mr. Cutchin for a number of years engaged

(Continued On Page Two.)

JOEL H. CUTCHIN.

This community has received with sorrow the announcement of the death of Joel H. Cutchin. For many years he was a leader in the city's civic and political life, elected a member of council, president of council, three times mayor, and twice trial justice. A man of firm will and independent views, he brought upon himself many a political storm, and he won opposition, but to the last he commanded the good will and support of citizens. In the Democratic primary of August, this year, he came forward for the last time as candidate for nomination and re-election as trial justice, and the overwhelming majority that he received spoke eloquently of the kindly thought and friendship that this community cherished for him. Keenly interested in the affairs of Roanoke he always followed closely the trend of local events, and sought to contribute in both word and deed to the city's development. During his incumbency as mayor he had his own views on public questions, and nine times out of ten they were shown to be upheld by the dictates of sound reason and strong public policy. Mr. Cutchin was always a leader, an active vigorous exponent of a positive principle, and when political tempest raged about him, he seemed to be in his element, fighting, some times almost alone and sometimes with a great following, to carry to success the ideas and purposes that actuated him. A man of splendid appearance, tall and straight, with hair and beard white as snow, he had the bearing of the born commander, and Roanokers will remember him many a year as they often have seen him waging his strenuous campaigns and winning many remarkable victories against the determined assaults of his opponents. Roanoke has had but one Joel H. Cutchin, a man who stamped his spirit and vigor upon the city and who from the very moment of his first residence here up to the hour of his death, was always a forceful factor and an influential power.

The World-News at times opposed Mr. Cutchin, endeavored actively to defeat him for office, but somehow there never was the remotest sense of hostility in what we did; in fact there was friendliness of sentiment towards him, a grateful memory of the cordial reception and pleasant, genial greetings of times gone by, and of aid and sympathy when day by day we went to his office to gather news. These things would never die. They lived even in the midst of heated campaigns, while the thundred of political agitation swept over the city; and when the curtain fell and the peace of other days came, the old friendship arose and continued undimmed to the end. There is much consolation in this thought for many Roanokers who found decision struggling with feeling and impulse. Mr. Cutchin's life was closely identified with the lives of Roanoke people, and many a year will pass away before they lose the picture of his patriarchal figure, of his eager, earnest interest in affairs, and of his sincere desire to serve his friends and his community.

Funeral of Joel H. Cutchin.

Many high city officials, various delegations from fraternal organizations, scores of members of the bar association, Confederate veterans and many prominent citizens attended the funeral services of Joel H. Cutchin, former mayor and trial justice, which were conducted from his home, 35 Church avenue Saturday afternoo at 3 o'clock. The Rev. J. L. Siebe pastor of St. Marks Lutheran churc officiated.

The First Baptist church choi comprised of Messrs. Woodrum, Dyk Richardson and Follett, with Profe sor R. C. Rasmussen as accompanis sang "Abide With Me," "The Old Lo Will Not Let Me Go," and "Som Time, Some Where."

The long procession moved t Evergreen Burial Park, where impres sive services were conducted at th grave by Grand Exalted Ruler O. B Watson, of the Benevolent and Pro tective Order of Elks.

The active palbearers were as fo lows: Joseph E. Dupuy, Charles Osborn, Lawrence S. Davis, R. Angell, L. D. Daniel, John A. Dor burger, Frank E. Cocke and W. Craft.

The honorary palbearers were: Joh M. Roberts, Henry S Trout, Dr. E. Keyser, B. F. Barrow, Judge Bever Berkeley, Captain C. A. McHugh W E. Thomas, John M. Hart, R. Le Lynn, M. Solomon, J. C. Davenport E. C. Welsh, Edward Schoffner, S. O Porter, A. B. Hunt, A. W. Finch, Ed ward Clingenpeel, D. R. Hunt J. B Botts, Dr. S. S. Gale, John D. Thomas and J. A. Yeager.

, SEPTEMBER 20, 1917.

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Evergreen

PTEMBER 21, 1917.

JOEL H. CUTCHIN WILL REST IN ~~FAIRVIEW~~ Evergreen

Funeral Service from Home on Church Avenue—Body Can Be Viewed This Evening and Tomorrow Morning.

The funeral services of Joel H. Cutchin, city trial justice and former mayor, will be conducted from the home, 353 Church avenue, s. w., tomorrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock, by the Rev. J. L. Sieber, of St. Marks Lutheran church. Interment will be in ~~Fairview~~ cemetery.

The active pallbearers are as follows: Joseph E. Dupuy, Charles H. Osborn, Lawrence S. Davis, R. H. Angell, L. D. Daniel, John A. Dornburger, Frank E. Cocke and W. L. Craft.

The honary pallbearers are: John M. Roberts, Henry S. Trout, Dr. E. L. Keyser, B. F. Barrow, Judge Beverly Berkeley, Captain C. A. McHugh, W. E. Thomas, John M. Hart, R. Lee Lynn, M. Solomon, J. C. Davenport, E. C. Welsh, Edward Schoffner, S. O. Porter, A. B. Hunt, A. W. Finch, Edward Clingenpeel, D. R. Hunt, J. B. Botts, Dr. S. S. Gale, John D. Thomas, and J. A. Yeager.

In response to requests, the family has decided to give Mr. Cutchin's friends an opportunity to view the body. Those who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity, may call at the home between 7 and 9 this evening and between 9 and 11 tomorrow morning.

JOEL H. CUTCHIN.

A veritable landmark of Roanoke was removed yesterday when death ended the career of Joel H. Cutchin, trial justice and former mayor. His picturesque and forceful personality had stamped itself deeply upon the city as well as upon his fellow citizens throughout a public career that locally was without parallel. None can deny that in his time he served the city well and efficiently. There are many citizens who regarded him, and who do not hesitate to so state, as the best mayor that Roanoke ever had—and this newspaper believes that in the performance of his dutics as mayor he was actuated by a desire to be just that. His rugged honesty, his unflagging interest in matters of municipal import, his genial and kindly manner—these are matters on which it is pleasant to reflect in contemplation of the life that has closed. There was no other figure in our life as a city quite like his. His friends stood by him at all times with a steadfast loyalty that must have gone far to compensate him for the enmities incurred in the course of a career that was as notable for its honesty as for its activity. It is certain that Roanoke never had a mayor who took a keener interest in all things pertaining to the city's growth and welfare. He will be missed.

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Many high city officials, various

be opened tomorrow at 1:30 p. m. Never in the history of the association have the prospects been better or the attractions greater. Every detail has been attended to by the officers and every visitor to the grounds can be assured of comfort, wonderful attractions, a myriad of free exhibitions, clean entertainment and everything that goes to make life enjoyable.

The week of great interest will be inaugurated by a patriotic celebration given by the school

Confederate Veterans Here Will Send Delegates To Two Reunions

William Watts Camp Now Numbers But 34 Members—Annual Reunion To Be Held Next Month in Little Rock—State Meeting Will Be in Portsmouth in June —Camp Meets Once Monthly

APRIL 25, 1928.

The William Watts Camp of Confederate Veterans, now numbering but 34 members, is making plans for sending delegations to the state and southern encampments this year. The United Confederate Veterans will hold their annual reunion May 8 to 11 at Little Rock, Ark., while the state reunion will be at Portsmouth June 19 to 21.

It is likely that the Roanoke camp will have only a small delegation at the Little Rock reunion but a number of the veterans are making pans to go to Portsmouth.

Seven Died In 1927.

Time has imposed a heavy toll on William Watts Camp in the past decade and only a handful remain of the 230 odd who were charter members of the camp at its organization in 1887. Seven members of the organization went to their eternal rest last year, but thus far only one has died in 1928.

Officers of the William Watts Camp are as follows: Dr. T. W. Crozier, commander; James W. Gwaltney, first lieutenant commander; E. T. Byrd, second lieutenant commander; D. M. Armstrong, adjutant and treasurer; William Powell, chaplain; J. E. W. Robertson, vedette; J. H. Long, color sergeant; J. M. Alderson, first color guard; Cornelius Swink, second color guard.

Dr. Crozier, head of the local camp, also is commander of the state organization. For a number of days he has been ill at his home here.

The other members of the William Watts Camp are as follows:

James T. Baker, N. J. Creasy, J. W. Campbell, C. W. Eddy, J. R. Daniel, William M. Flannagan, M. J. Farmer, B. H. Godsey, B. V. Holcomb, A. S. Hanger, Martin D. Hodges, John N. Johnson, John W. Jamison, M. H. Mayes, E. L. McClintock, E. S. McNamee, I. P. Stanley, James Smith, F. M. Treynor, R. J. Tinsley, J. E. Taylor, F. L. Womack, Lawrence W. Wright, J. N. Whitesell, A. P. H. Walker.

Of Advanced Age.

All of those on the roster are more than 80 years of age. Mr. Powell is 95 and Mr. Mayes and Mr. Treynor are 92. All of them are bent and feeble with the ravages of time but in their hearts burns the bright spark of spirit that moved the elgions of the Confederacy to deeds that will stand as long as there is history to make the record.

The local camp was named for Col. William Watts, of Big Lick, who entered the war as a captain. Later he became commander of the 28th Virginia regiment with the rank of colonel. Col. Watts returned to this section at the close of the war and died at his home here. He has a grandson by the same name here now.

Most of the members of the local camp saw service in many of the more important battles of the War Between the States. Their experiences were similar to members of most Virginia units, who were in the thick of the fray on fronts where the fighting was most intense. Among the stooped and white-headed members of the camp are many who performed gallant deeds under fire. Others can tell of dire days spent in Federal prison camps and of wounds they received in the long struggle for their beloved Southland.

It has been 63 years since hostilities between the two great sections of the nation were formally brought to a close at Appomattox. A majority of the veterans now living were near 20 years of age when they entered service under the Stars and Bars. Some of them lost brothers in the conflict, others can tell of their homes and belongings being destroyed or seized.

Veterans In State.

There are at present about 2,300 veterans and 4,300 widows of veterans on the state pension rolls. This does not represent accurately the total number of survivors now residing in the state because a number of them do not receive pensions from the commonwealth, for the reason that they have not made application.

The William Watts Camp has as its time for meeting the second Saturday in each month. A room on the first floor of the city hall has been set apart for their sessions. Formerly they held their monthly meetings in the hustings court room but the elevator in the building is not operated on Saturday afternoon and many of them are too feeble to climb the stairs, so it became necessary to find another place for their gatherings.

Because of their physical debilities it has in later years become necessary for the Sons of Veterans and the U. D. C. chapters to undertake most of the work incident to arrangements for reunions and other activities of the camp.

It is possible that the Roanoke organization will have three or four members present at the Little Rock reunion next month. Col. D. M. Armstrong, adjutant and former commander of the local camp, is among those who are contemplating the trip. Col. Armstrong has missed but one reunion of the U. C. V. and that was the one last year in Tampa. He is also a lieutenant commander of the state organization.

May Meet Here.

There has been some talk of inviting the state reunion to come here in 1929, but this has not been definitely determined. If an invitation is extended the veterans to hold their sessions here all arrangements for their entertainment will be put in the hands of the U. D. C. and the Sons of Veterans.

The ties that bound the veterans in a common cause in the stirring days of '65 still prevail in their meetings and it is their delight to recount with one another stories of the memorable days of Lee and Jackson.

CONFEDERATE PENSIONS

Although it has been sixty-three years ago since the armies of the Confederacy laid down their arms, the State of Virginia will carry in the budget for the coming biennium an appropriation of $2,000,000 for Confederate pensions, $1,000,000 this year and the remainder next year.

According to information received by the staff correspondent of The Times, who is reporting the sessions of the General Assembly for the readers of this newspaper, there are 7,333 persons who are receiving pensions from the Commonwealth in connection with the War Between the States, although only 2,308 are actually veterans. Of the remainder, 4,800 are women and 225 are servants. The law under which the approximation is made provides that as the roll is shortened by death each year, the balance must be reapportioned to increase the pensions of the survivors. A large part of the pension money, he notes, is paid to women born since the close of the War Between the States but who became eligible for pensions by action of the General Assembly, which not only has provided for the veterans themselves but for widows of veterans provided their marriage occurred prior to January 1, 1890.

The wisdom of this late limit has been questioned and seems debatable, since those benefiting by its provisions can hardly be said to have rendered a service to the Commonwealth entitling them to a pension at the expense of the taxpayers. It has been the policy of the Commonwealth, however, to deal as generously as possible not only with the veterans themselves but with those who have shared their lot and who have done what they could to make the last days of the heroes of the sixties comfortable and happy.

Amsterdam May 15th 1907

Capt S. L. Coute.

Roanoke Va

My Dear Sir & Bro.

Will you be so Kind as to write to me and tell me what arrangements the Camp has made in regard to going to Richmond to the Reunion, at what time will you start? also what is the Fare for round Trip Ticket? I want to go if possible. By so doing you will confer a favor. My very best regards to Mrs Coute and The Children. Fraternally Yours

C. A. Murphey

Camp—
#902 2nd Ave N.W

William Davis

Delegates Elected By The Veterans

Jan 21 1913

Interesting Meeting of William Watts Camp Held Monday Night

William Watts Camp met in the hall of the corporation court Monday night. The meeting was largely attended and much interest was manifested in the obtaining of the coveted crosses of honor.

After the transaction of business relative to the past observance of General Lee's 105th anniversary, the camp took into consideration the bestowal of crosses, having been advised by the local chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy that this duty was imperative at present.

The following named comrades, who at this meeting and previously had filed certificates with Adjutant Crute, were endorsed by the camp: L. Q. Thompson, CompanyA, first battalion Virginia regiment; J. R. Nowlin, Company D, 51st Virginia regiment, infantry; U. H. Haller, Company A, Stuart's artillery; G. F. Richardson, Chapman's battery; J. B. Ruddell, Company A, 28th Virginia infantry; T. R. Fink, Company A, 28th Virginia infantry; C. B. Turner, Company F, 11th Virginia infantry; J. R. Turner, Company F, 11th Virginia infantry; Thomas J. Gill, Company I, 19th Virginia infantry; J. W. Pearsoll, Company A, 38th North Carolina infantry; J. K. Flowers, Company K, 22d Virginia infantry; J. R. Richardson, Company K, 28th Virginia infantry; J. Coles Terry, Company E, 17th Virginia cavalry; W. O. Wades, Company E, 28th Virginia infantry; A. S. Womack, Company G, 14th Virginia cavalry; Thomas P. Hamlet, Company I, 56th Virginia infantry.

Several other comrades not present will probably be added to this list.

The following named comrades were elected to represent the camp at the United Grand Camp when it convenes at Macon, Ga., May 7, 8 and 9:

E. J. Reid, chairman; D. M. Armstrong, F. J. Heckman, W. E. Elliott, W. L. Graybill. Alternates: H. S. Trout, J. W. Peardoll, C. E. Souder, John A. Page, Jos. H. Earman.

The adjutant was instructed to make the usual order on the treasurer for per capita dues of the camp. The following preamble and resolution presented to the camp by Adjutant Crute were unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, it has been the privilege of the William Watts camp, C. V., to observe the 105th anniversary of the birth of Gen. R. E. Lee; and,

Whereas, we are gratefully appreciative for the many kindnesses tendered us, which so materially aided in the success of that important event.

Therefore, be it resolved, That we tender our thanks to each organized body participating with us; to the U. D. C. for the musical features of the occasion.

To Mrs. C. W. Saunders, of the U. D. C., our most grateful and high appreciation for her personal supervision of this feature. To the press of this city our sincere thanks for the unstinted use of their different publications, which so materially aided us. To Col. Harry Wooding, grand commander of C. V. of Va., our high appreciation of his admirable address. To the citizens generally, who by their presence and inspiration, thus reassuring the entire success of the occasion.

To the committee of arrangements, Col. D. M. Armstrong, chairman; E. J. Reed, F. J. Heckman, C. E. Souder, Col. Charles Bilhard, ex-officio, our grateful appreciation of their efforts which in the face of difficulties, managed to make this occasion most successful.

The adjutant was instructed to write the Rev. W. F. Powell, of the Calvary Baptist church a suitable letter of thanks, expressive of their high appreciation for his special sermon to them on the 21st instant.

LEE-JACKSON DAY IS COMMEMORATED BY THE U. D. C.

Veterans Are Hosts At Dinner—Varied Entertainment Tendered.

In commemoration of Lee-Jackson day the two Roanoke chapters of the United Daughters of the Confederacy yesterday were hostesses to Confederate veterans of the community, their wives and widows of veterans. The entertainment began with a dinner at 2 P. M., at the Y. M. C. A. tendered by the William Watts Chapter and was concluded with a program arranged by the Roanoke Chapter, U. D. C. at the Woman's Club when crosses of honor were bestowed.

At the dinner which is an annual affair the principal speakers were J. W. Campbell, commander of the William Watts Camp, United Confederate Veterans, and Dr. J. M. Luck, who served in Lee's calvary.

Twenty veterans of the local camp have "passed over the river" and gone to join the departed hosts of the Confederacy during the past, year, according to the report of Mrs. T. T. Parrish and Sandy Figgatt, of the pension board. The gray ranks grow thinner as every year death takes one after another of the remaining followers of the great Southern chieftains.

Approximately sixty veterans of the Southern armies and ten of the original daughters—"Belles of the Sixties," as they were introduced—were present at the dinner meetings, which was served by ladies of the U. D. C.

Prayer Bell Used.

General Jackson's famous prayer bell, with which "Lee's right arm" used to call to prayers every man of his outfit, from cook to colonel, was used instead of a gavel to command silence at the meeting yesterday.

Several of the old veterans reminisced tenderly, but sometimes with a spark of the old Southern fire, about the stirring days of the War Between the States. Dr. J. M. Luck told of the last cavalry charge of the war, made at Appomattox, not long before the surrender, of the army of northern Virginia.

Mrs. J. O. D. Copenhaver sang a number of "Southern Songs Dear to Our Hearts." Instrumental medleys of old Southern songs and ballads were rendered during the dinner and added to the atmosphere lent by the gray uniforms of the veterans and the groups of little Confederate flags on the tables.

Tells Of Campaign.

J. W. Campbell told of campaigning in Kentucky with Kirby Smith, remembering that James Garfield, later president of the United States, was at that time serving with Union forces there. Confederate money was at a premium in Kentucky then, he said, for the South was almost everywhere victorious and it was thought that England and France would soon recognize the new nation. The campaign ended with the Battle of Perryville, a drawn battle, fought between the forces of Bragg and Buell.

"It is not a lost cause," declared Mr. Campbell, referring to the defeat of the Confederate arms. "The principle of local government for which we fought still lives. More governors of states are fighting now for states' rights than ever before—Look at New York. We stacked our arms, but we did not lose," he continued. "The South must fight on and on to final victory."

Tribute was paid to General Lee in a paper written by L. S. Marye and read by Mrs. J. K. Salmons.

Mrs. D. W. Hess, president of the William Watts Chapter, U. D. C., made the welcoming address to the old fighters.

A. J. Mills, commander of the local camp of Spanish War veterans which has adopted the William Watts Camp, was a guest of honor at the dinner. Other guests of honor were Colonel D. F. Carrier, assistant judge advocate, U. C. V., Dr. J. M. Luck, Mrs. Allen Watts, Sandy Figgatt, Clarence Oakey, Mrs. M. L. Berford, Mrs. Hattie Moseley, of Vinton, Mrs. H. G. Hancock and Mrs. M. L. Lentmeyer.

Mrs. H. A. Dudley, historian, was in charge of the program. The following were members of the committee arranging the dinner:

Mesdames S. L. Crute, D. W. Hess, T. T. Parrish, M. J. Patsel, S. H. Vick, S. W. Hairston, J. Kyle Montague, J. S. Armentrout, M. F. Cleaton, J. W. Hodges, W. H. Wharton, E. C. Whitehurst, R. H. Dyer, J. B. Morgan, Miss Phoeba Cannaday, Mrs. J. F. Strong, Mrs. W. P. Campbell, Mrs. S. R. Wheeler and Mrs. J. F. F. Cassell, of Staunton, formerly state registrar.

Men In Gray Will Be Entertained At Dinner January 19

Following a custom established many years ago, the William Watts Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, will give their annual dinner to the Confederate veterans and their wives and widows of veterans on Thursday, January 19, at 1:30 p. m., in the banquet hal lof the Y. M. C. A. Mrs. S. L. Crute, whose energies in enlisting the cooperation of friends of the veterans and assisted by the William Watts Daughteds, makes this day one of special joy to the heroes of the sixties, announces the following as committee:

Chairman, Mrs. S. L. Crute, assisted by Mesdames J. K. Salmons, J. Kyle Montague, F. H. Wickes, M. F. Cleaton, W. P. Campbell, E. H. Birchfield, D. W. Hess, Sam Hairston, J. F. Armentrout, Eva Cheelsman, S. R. Wheeler, M. J. Patsel, R. H. Dyer, Miss T. Cannaday and Miss Dorothy Glass.

The program, which is in charge of Mrs. Paul Berger, the chapter historian, is as follows:

Invocation, Rev. H. R. Deal.

Music, Old Southern Airs, Mrs. J. W. Malcolm.

Address of Welcome, Mrs. James B. Morgan.

Response, Dr. T. W. Crozier.

Requested vocal selections, Miss Elizabeth Starritt.

Presentation of Gold Star medals, Mrs. D. W. Hess.

Music, Old Southern Songs, Mrs. H. R. Deal.

Address, Hon. R. H. Angell.

Presentation of Crosses of Honor.

Music.

"SHAKESPEARE" TAKEN UP BY POLICE; FOUND TO POSSESS $1,300

Thomas Hamlett, an aged and well known character about town, and better known to most people as "Shakespeare," has, until last night been a regular walking invitation to robbers and hold-up men on account of the currency the old man carried about his clothes. The Police Department took him in last night and he was locked up to answer a charge of trespass at the passenger station. He has been hanging around the depot for some time and finally complaints reached the Police Department to the effect that he was more or less a nuisance.

Officer A. A. McDonald picked him up and he was given a free ride to the station. When he was searched, the officers found $236.80 in currency and small change in his pockets, in addition to two pass books which indicate that he has $780 in one bank and $300 in another. In all, the old man could muster over $1,300 in cash.

All this brings to mind an occurrence of several years ago when he was arrested on a charge of being a nuisance, and when searched, was found to have over $700 sewed up in his clothes. He had an aversion to allowing anyone else to care for his money, therefore he would not trust it to a bank for safe keeping. The Police Department would not release him from custody until he would agree to place his hoardings in bank. It is likely that his big roll will go to the credit of his bank account again before he is permitted to roam the streets. He is a decrepit old man, quietly disposed and regarded as being very eccentric, but harmless. No one would ever suspect that he had money, and now that his secret has been discovered for the second time, with all of the pocketbook snatching, robberies and depredations that are being committed, it is not considered that it would be safe to turn him over to the mercy of the thieves who now infest the community with a big roll of money in his possession.

This man was an old character but a fine record as soldier he belonged Co I 5th Va Inf

SOCIETY

Organization Activities
William Watts Chapter Meeting.

The William Watts Chapter of the U. D. C. held its regular monthly meeting on Wednesday, October 15, at 3:30 p. m., at Mrs. G. W. Reed's in South Roanoke.

Mrs. M. J. Patsel, the president, called upon Mrs. W. S. Moseley to lead in prayer. Then Mrs. Patsel made a brief talk to the new officers and hoped the chapter would work to have a banner year.

Mrs. J. B. Morgan read the minutes of the September meeting.

Mrs. E. C. Whitehurst submitted her report of funds handled during the last month

Mrs. W. T. Barbour, first vice-president, being in California, wrote to the president about her duties.

Mrs. Lynch St. Clair told her plans for the next six months to raise money for the Veterans. The first entertainment will be on October 31, when a card party will be given at Hotel Roanoke in the afternoon.

Mrs. S. L. Crute reported 12 visits to Veterans.

Mrs. A. S. Wright read the new officers who were elected at their September meeting of the Junior U. D. C. chapter.

Mrs. J. W. Henson gave a report of her correspondence

Mrs. Dan B. Morgan's report showed five new applications for membership had been forwarded to the State officers of the U. D. C., and one member, Mrs. C. B. Price, transferred to the Salem chapter.

Mrs. D. W. Hess and Mrs R. C. Williams gave most interesting reports of the Norfolk welcome and entertainment of the Virginia Division of the U. D. C. in October. The Virginia Division has 11,900 members, made 9,144 reports and has 134 chapters, 133 of which paid their taxes to the State. The delegates voted for an increase of five cents for State taxes, raising the tax per member from twenty cents to twenty-five cents, making total taxes for each member to be forty-five cents, which is paid to the State out of the membership fee.

Mrs. Lawton, of Virginia, lately of South Carolina, will be candidate for Historian General at the convention in Savannah, Ga., November 19, to which convention the following were elected as delegates:

Mrs. C. R. Williams, chairman; Mesdames C. B. Wilkes, Corinne Wilkes, Ruth Statham (all these are members here, but reside at Cordele, Ga.), Miss Grace Bunford, Mesdames A. S. Wright, T. B. Shannon, D. W. Hess, R. E. Price and M. L. Davis. The meetnig then adjourned.

The hostess served delicious refreshments, assisted by her sister, Mrs. R. J. Carden and Mrs. R. E. Price.

Mrs. M. H. Hairston invited the chapter to meet with her in November, which invitation was accepted.

INTERESTING COINCIDENCE.

Mr. C. P. Pelham, who left Roanoke for Richmond last year to join the Rockbridge light artillery, now Battery F, First Virginia Light Artillery, is justly proud that in the war of the States of 1861, the original Rockbridge artillery was a part of the famous Pelham's battery of J. E. B. Stuart's cavalry.

At the organization of the battery in 1861, Governor Letcher's beautiful daughter presented the flag of the Confederacy—"The Stars and Bars"—to the gallant Major John Pelham's battery.

This flag and note of presentation is now on exhibition in the Confederate Museum of Richmond.

The grandson of Governor Letcher is now the captain of the 111th regiment at Camp McClellan, Ala., of which Mr. C. P. Pelham was a private, but who, a few days ago, received his first promotion as corporal.

Mrs. Maggie Crute and Mrs. M. J. Patsell have been made honorary members of the "Immortal Six Hundred." This is a unit of the C. V.'s organized in honor of 600 Confederate prisoners who were subject to the fire of their comrades' guns, during the Civil War. This honor is rarely bestowed upon a woman, but these two ladies have been faithful and indefatigable in looking after the needs of the old boys in gray, so that it is an honor well deserved.

M. F. R.

SOCIETY

Chapter Meeting.

The William Watts chapter met at the Elks' club Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, with the president, Mrs. R. H. Dyer, presiding.

Mrs. Paul Berger led in prayer, in the absence of Mrs. Hess, the chaplain.

Miss Alice Hubbard, a pupil of Miss Blanche Deal, rendered two selections on the piano which were very much enjoyed.

Mrs. S. L. Crute, the third vice-president, made a splendid report of the Christmas baskets sent to veterans and widows. There were 38 well-filled baskets sent out, also food cooked, and carried to four old people at the city home.

Plants and boxes of candy were sent to the sick and shut-in members of the chapter.

Mrs. Corbin Glass, second vice-president, having resigned, Mrs. W. W. Gray was elected to fill the office.

Mrs. Paul Berger, the historian, who has been out of the city for several months, was present and conducted the historical program.

She requested the officers to give a record or reminiscences of the ancestor who entitled them to membership in the U. D. C. Everyone responded, which made a very interesting program.

Records and clippings which will be given each month on different subjects will be made into a scrap book at the end of the year.

WILL MAKE FIRST ANNUAL PILGRIMAGE TO GENERALS' TOMBS

Members of Local Chapter U. D. C. to Honor Lee and Jackson Friday.

Establishing a precedent, members of the William Watts Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, will make their first annual pilgrimage to the tombs of General R. E. Lee and General "Stonewall" Jackson at Lexington on Friday of this week.

Laurel wreaths are being prepared by a local florist. They are to be tied with red and white ribbons and placed on the tombs of the Confederate heroes by members of the chapter.

The trip will be made in automobiles and Miss Pearl Loyd, chairman of the committee on arrangements, requests that all members who expect to go meet Friday morning promptly at 6 o'clock at the City Auditorium in their cars.

The Roanoke delegation will join with the people of Lexington in their "Pershing Day" celebration to be staged on Friday in honor of General John J. Pershing who will be a visitor at the Virginia Military Institute commencement.

A parade will be formed which will include in its line of march Lee's and Jackson's tombs where with appropriate exercises wreaths will be placed as a tribute to the memory of the great Confederate soldiers.

The Roanoke Daughters of the Confederacy will make Washington and Lee University their headquarters and a picnic dinner will be served on the campus. Among those who expect to be in the party will be Miss Pearl Loyd, chairman; Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Armentrout, Miss Louise Armentrout, Miss Mary Bruce Randolph, William Leap, Mrs. H. A. Dudley, Cabell Dudley, Henry Dudley, Mrs. Kent Langhorne Talbot, Mrs. M. L. Patsel, Mrs. N. H. Hairston, William Hobbie, Mrs. William Hobbie, Mrs. Sam Hairston, Mrs. M. L. Zentmeyer, Dr. Linwood Keyser, Mrs. E. L. Keyser, Mrs. John Sherman, Mrs. S. L. Crute, Miss Merwin Randolph.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS

A. M. Howell.

A. M. Howell, 87 years of age, a native of Franklin county, and resident of Roanoke, died at the home of his daughter, Miss T. E. Howell, 831 Rutherford avenue. n. w., Saturday night. Mr. Howell is survived by his wife, his brother, Mr. L. Howell, of Pulaski, and seven children, Mrs. Kansas McCumber, of New York, Curtic Howell, of Franklin county; Miss T. E. Howell, of Roanoke; Mrs. Louemma Newman, of Portsmouth, O.; William Penn Howell, and Henry Powell, of Roanoke. The funeral services were held Monday morning, conducted by the Rev. W. Tupper Wingfield, of the Melrose Baptist church. Services were concluded at the grave of the deceased near the William Watts Camp, of which Mr. A. M. Howell was a member.

James D. Johnston.

Cloverdale, Va., Aug. 15.—James D. Johnston died suddenly this morning in his home here.

Mr. Johnston had been in good health until today, when he was attacked by apoplexy, death resulting immediately.

He served three years in the Twenty-eighth Virginia regiment, Company E, under Captain Breckinridge, enlisting at the age of sixteen. He had been a consistent member of the Presbyterian church for 54 years. He was also a member of I. O. O. F. lodge No. 195, at Troutville.

Mr. Johnston was in his seventieth year. He is survived by his wife and five sons and one daughter: E. H., of Fredericksburg; E. C., of Fredericksburg; S. F., of Roanoke; C. L., H. E. and Miss Clidie, of Cloverdale; also one sister, Mrs. Fannie Chapman, of Lancaster, Tex.

Funeral arrangements have not yet been made.

This is the original copy given me by Jos H Carman I his recited on the train going to Richmond by an old Veteran who I met.

RECORD THE CONFEDERATE MADE.

My record's such that I should somewhat hesitate to go
And seek admission to the home for Federals, for you know
I chanced to be with Johnson when McDowell made a play
To rid the earth of Beauregard - and so we marched that way.
'Twas at Manassas Junction, - which the Federals call Bull Run,
And in the stirring summer-time of eighteen sixty-one;
The Government Officials and Society turned out
From Washington - to see us run in ignominious rout;
They found us without searching, and before the day was done
That gay assemblage burnt the wind in flight to Washington.
Oh, there was wild confusion, and that thoroughfare of old
Was strewn for miles with fans, silk hats, and epaulets of gold.
Three thousand killed and wounded were the only ones that stayed,
And so I am embarassed by the record that we made.

And then I was at Seven Pines and at Mechanicsville,
At Gaines' Mill and Frazier's Farm and Bloody Malvern Hill,
For seven days the battle raged, and when its wrath was o'er
Abe Lincoln said he needed just THREE hundred thousand more.
But scarcely had we rested, when again at old Bull Run,
We hurled Pope's shattered columns in defeat to Washington.
He tried to drive a wedge of steel twixt Lee and Jackson's corps,
Then Lincoln found he needed just SIX hundred thousand more,
To quell the Rebel Rising in the fierce Secession States,
And then he had no surplus men, as history relates.
And later on at Fredericksburg, with Burnside in command,
They roshly stormed the flaming height where we had made a stand;
Twelve thousand dead and wounded was the penalty they paid,
And I'm somewhat embarrassed by the record that we made.

And then as luck would have it, I was with the daring throng
That bayed Joe Hooker's army, trenched one hundred thousand strong.
We had one third his number, but that mattered not, for we
Were led by grim old Stonewall, and the great commander, he
Who, in soft slouched hat of brown and faded cape of gray,
Was worth full fifty thousand men on any battle day.
When Jackson gave the orders, his immortal veteran corps
Shot by and flanked the enemy by fifteen miles or more,
And burst upon his right and rear in their historic way,
While Lee, with fourteen thousand, kept the battle from that day.
We scattered them like chaff, although outnumbered three to one,
They faded from our vision like the mist before the sun;
We didn't leave enough to make a decent dress parade,
And therefore, I'm embarrassed by the record that we made.

And then I had some trouble in the Spring of sixty-four,
When Grant appeared upon the scene and pushed his forces o'er
The Rapidan t'ward Richmond, and the journey, I would state,
Consumed eleven months, although the distance is not great.
He might have made it in a week, but found along the way
Some serious impediments in ragged coats of gray.
We met him at Cold Harbor in the blithesome month of June,
Our uniforms were faded, but our muskets were in tune,
The hand of the dread angel that smote Egypt in a night
Was not more deadly than the hands we lifted in that fight;
He charged, recoiled, then stormed again, and failed with all his power,
And lost ten thousand on the field within a half an hour.
Such deeds seem superhuman, and their memory will not fade,
And that's why I'm embarrassed by the record that we made.

TALKING OVER OLD TIMES.

The Old Vets to Take Action in Regard to a School History.

William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, met in their hall in THE TIMES building last night. Commander S. S. Brooke presided and Maj. A. L. Pitzer acted as secretary. There was a good crowd out, notwithstanding the inclement weather.

The records of the previous meeting, as published in THE TIMES, were read and approved.

Dr. J. G. Minor, Company I, First Virginia Cavalry, made application for membership in the camp and was elected.

Treasurer Dupuy reported a balance of $39 in the treasury after all bills were paid.

On motion, J. H. Feathersone, who was recorded as orderly sergeant, was made sergeant-major, and his duties specified. It was further decided to refer the matter of duties of officers to the committee on by-laws for revision.

Commander Brooke read a letter from Gen. Thomas R. Rosser, promising to write a paper to be read before the camp. Other letters of the same character from Major Daniel, General Munford and Col. R. A. Hardaway were read. Each promised to furnish papers to be read before the camp at an early date.

Comrade N. B. Johnson, in the absence of Rev. J. S. Hutchinson, delivered an address on the evacuation of Richmond. He described the fortifications around the city in minute details, and told of how Grant crossed the river and took up the march towards Petersburg, and the gallant service did by the various battalions in defending the city when the Union army attempted to cross the river.

He closed with an incident of the day, telling how two wagon-loads of good provisions were sent down to the half-starved troops from Roanoke county. They were carefully stored away for the night, and it was resolved to distribute them the next morning. They retired with empty stomachs, but a bright hope for the morrow. But the next morning broke with the booms of guns. They rushed off into battle and never saw those provisions.

There was much applause when Mr. Johnson closed his address and he was tendered a vote of thanks.

Capt. T. B. Buford introduced the subject of a school history for discussion before the camp. He read a letter from George Moorman, adjutant-general of the grand camp, advising that the camps all take action. Captain Buford introduced a resolution asking that Watts camp petition the grand camp of the State to take measures in preparing a correct history of the late war, one that would give a fair statement, and could be used as a text book in the public schools. He cited a passage from the Electric school history, wherein it was stated the object of the secession of the Southern States was to found a republic upon African slavery. He considered this statement libelous, and should not be taught in the public schools.

Colonel Brooke considered the matter a very important subject, and urged that the question be taken up at once, as these erroneous histories were already being taught.

On motion the consideration of the resolution was deferred till the next meeting.

Comrade Johnson announced that Rev. J. W. Duffey and probably Rev. J. G. Hutchinson would entertain the camp at the next meeting.

Bills for advertising in the Bedford City, Lincastle Herald Salem Register & Lincastle Record were presented by Comrade Pitzer & ordered to be paid

There being no other business the Camp adjourned

A L Pitzer
Adjutant

THE BATTLE OF TREVILLIAN.

Gen. Rosser's Paper Before the Old Vets.

Dec 8 91

Read at the Regular Meeting of Watt's Camp Last Night—Rev. Mr. Duffy Makes an Interesting Address—Delegates to the Grand Encampment—Routine Business Disposed of.

The regular monthly meeting of Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, was held last night, and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Owing to the absence of Commander Brooks the meeting was called to order by Adjutant Pitzer, who stated that a number of ladies were anxious to present the camp with a banner, and he thought it would be proper to appoint a committee to select a device for the banner. The camp agreed with this idea and Messrs. Talliaferro, Dupuy and Judge Parrish were appointed the committee.

Col. Brooks came in at this time and took command of the camp. The resolution of Capt. Buford in regard to preparing a history of the war to be used in the public schools was brought up and a committee of five, with Capt. Buford as chairman, was appointed to confer with the camp at Richmond in regard to the matter. Judge Parrish, N. B. Johnston, Mr. Dupuy and Capt. Vaughn, are the other members of the committee.

An interesting paper on the capture of the Union generals, Crook and Kelly, and Adjutant General Melville, was read by Rev. J. W. Duffy. These three officers were captured at their hotels in Cumberland, Md., by a force of sixty Confederates under Lieut. J. C. McNeal. At the time of the capture there were 8,000 Federal soldiers in the city.

Mr. Duffy's account of the march to the city by these brave men was very entertaining. To John C. Fay he gave the honor of conceiving the plan of capture.

When Cumberland was reached the command was divided into two squads. One was to go the Barnum house where General Kelly had his headquarters, and the other to the Brevier house, where General Crook was quartered. In the city, at the same time, was Brig.-Gen. Hayes, afterward president of the United States and Gens. Lighthorn and Duvall, but this was not known to Lieut. McNeal at the time.

The squad that was sent to the Barnum Hotel to capture General Kelly had no trouble in getting into the hotel, but they got into the wrong room where adjutant general was sleeping and he was also made a prisoner. General Kelly was in the next room and he was soon captured.

When the squad that was sent to the Brevier House reached this hotel they found General Crook's room and he was told that he was under arrest. The general asked by whose order he was arrested and was informed that it was by order of General Rosser. Sergeant Vanderver was in command of the squad and the prisoner asked him if he was General Rosser. "Yes," replied the sergeant, "I have 2,500 men and have captured the town."

The march back was made under great difficulty, but they finally landed their prisoners in Richmond.

This paper was followed by one from Gen. Thos. A. Rosser on the battle of Trevillian's Station, which was read by Mr. N. V. Johnson. In this fight the writer was a brigadier-general and commanded the Virginia (Laurel) brigade in Hampton's division. Sheridan commanded the Union forces in this engagement. He had come to the Army of the Potomac with Grant and was supposed to be a general of ability, and the writer was afraid he would prove too strong for them and preferred to surprise him while he was lying in camp not expecting an attack.

The fight which followed, although the contestants were cavalrymen, was done mostly on foot as the wooded nature of the country made it impracticable to use horses. The fighting kept up until after dark, when Sheridan retreated. In this engagement General Rosser received a wound which shattered the bones of his leg just below the knee and cut an artery from which it bled so profusely that he fainted and fell from his horse. Resolutions of thanks were adopted to Rev. Mr. Duffey and Gen. Rosser for their excellent papers.

Mr. N. B. Johnston read an extract from a religious paper called the "Soldier's Visitor," published at Richmond, July 20, 1864, after which a general discussion took place as to the best means of reviving interest in the meetings and bringing out a large attendance of members.

On motion of Mr. Johnston, a committee of three, with Col. Brooke as chairman, was appointed to consider some means of providing entertainments. Judge Parrish, Mr. Talliaferro and Mr. Johnston were appointed the committee.

Notice was given that a motion will be made at the next meeting of the camp to change the by-laws in regard to meeting nights.

On motion of Capt. Ford ladies and the sons of Confederate veterans were invited to attend future meetings of the camp, and on motion of Capt. Buford Mrs. Lucian H. Cocke was elected an honorary member of the camp.

Mr. N. B. Johnston, chairman of the committee on entertainment, read the names of the following comrades who are expected to make addresses at future meetings of the Camp: Messrs. P. Lockett and W. P. Dupuy at the next meeting and Captain N. P. Ford, Judge Parrish, Colonel Thomas Lewis, Captain T. W. Spindle, J. P. Miner, J. H. Featherstone and Captain T. B. Buford.

Mr. C. C. Talliaferro and Colonel Thomas Lewis have been appointed delegates ~~to~~ by the grand camp, ~~which meets in Richmond on the 11th instant.~~ to take steps to have legislative appropriation $30,000 instead of $9,000 for Soldiers Home in Richmond

Camp adjourned.

MORNING, OCTOBER

STORIES OF LEE AND JACKSON.

Oct 11th 91

Dr. James P. Smith Addresses Watts Camp of Veterans.

He Gives a Graphic Description of the Death of Jackson—Rev. Dr. James Reads a Paper on the First Battle of Manassas—An Interesting Meeting of the Old Vets.

Oct 11th

William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, met last night. The new charter granted by Lee Camp, of Richmond, was conspicuously present, and elicited much admiration.

Commander Brooke presided and Major Pitzer, the adjutant, acted as secretary.

It being announced that Dr. H. A. Sims had moved to Chicago, Dr. Wilmer Hodgson was elected surgeon in his place.

Letters were read from Generals James A. Walker and William H. Payne, agreeing to furnish the camp with papers to read in a short time.

On motion of Col. Thomas Lewis, it was decided to invite General Walker to be present in person and read his paper.

There was a large attendance and many prominent business men were present, among them being Dr. James P. Smith, of Fredericksburg, who was chief-of-staff for General Stonewall Jackson; Col. Lewis, Dr. Campbell, Rev, J. W. Duffy, Maj. Pitzer, M. B. Johnson, C. C. Talliaferro, L. H. Cocke, W. P. Dupuy, Dr. Hodgson and others.

Col. Brooke then announced that the camp would be entertained by Dr. James, after which they might expect another rare treat.

Dr. C. F. James, of the committee to entertain, then read an admirable address on his "First Battle." The doctor said previous to reading:

"I had a little taste of war during the John Brown raid, serving as a cavalryman for twenty-one days. I helped to hang John Brown's accomplices in the insurrection at Harper's Ferry. At the age of sixteen I entered the army."

The doctor then read the paper, which was written many years ago. It was a description of the First Battle of Manassas. His company was under the command of Captain Grayson.

The paper gave a splendid description of the evening before the battle. A heavy cloud rose that night, and threatened to drench them with rain. But strange to say the cloud shifted, and poured a storm like an ill omen on the enemy in front.

The next day the battle came on. The company was engaged, and did gallant service at the decisive blow.

It gave further a fine account of the battle in detail, and how General Beauregard appeared as he rode down the line during the day and rallied the almost defeated troops. Dr. James' address was received with applause.

Rev. Dr. James P. Smith, of Fredericksburg, was next introduced. The doctor began by saying:

"I came among you for peaceable purposes. I did not expect to so soon be involved in war. I have gone back to the field of Manasses with Dr. James to-night. It, too, was the first battle I was in and the first time I was under fire."

Speaking of General Jackson, he said:

"One of his great traits was keeping everything secret. He never allowed any of his officers to know what he was going to do. Considerable complaint was often made that such was the case."

He then told of how General Jackson shifted his army in the valley and went to Winchester on one occasion. His staff fitted up a house which had been donated to him for his headquarters for the winter, it having been currently reported that quarters would be there for some time. The general wanted to know one day if they were preparing to stay for the winter, and smiled as though he knew quite different.

"The next day I was standing at the window when a courier rode up bespattered with mud, and handed me a dispatch. I opened it thoughtlessly, and was astonished at the first two paragraphs. I turned it over, and saw that it come from Gen. Lee. I feared I had gone too far, and immediately went into Jackson's room and handed him the dispatch. In a few minutes he come out and said: 'Gentlemen, who opened this letter.' I arose and told him I had done so under a misapprehension. The general bowed politely, and asked me to his room.

"The dispatch was an order for General Jackson to move at once to the Rappahannock. We prepared the plan of operation in secret that evening, and moved the next morning. These remarks are to show General Jackson's manner of conducting his business. Sometimes he would manœver his army all day and not even his staff officers knew where he was going.

"On another occasion, in company with Generals Lee, Jackson, Stuart and Major Pendleton, the staff visited General Lee's venerable kinspeople, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor.

"After an introduction by General Lee, he said:

"'Now, Mrs. Taylor, you wouldn't suppose this amiable gentleman was so cruel and heartless.' 'No, I would not,' she replied; 'I have always heard that General Jackson was a good Christian man.' 'Why, my dear madam,' said the General, 'he actually drove the Yankees into the river at the point of the bayonet.'

"The good lady, seeing by this time that the General meant only pleasantry, said: 'Now, General, if the Yankees attempt to cross this river, I hope you will not stop General Jackson from driving them in at the point of the bayonet, or any other way to get them back.'"

Dr. Smith then detailed a very interesting account of the circumstances of General Jackson being wounded. He did not see him when he was lifted from his horse, but got to him as General Hill was stooping down holding up his head. His description of the trip down the road from the wilderness was vivid and exact. Dr. Smith was carrying one end of the litter and saw two men at his side shot down. The second time was when the General fell out of the litter.

Dr. Smith's address was received with marked attention, and when he closed he was loudly applauded.

On motion of Major Pitzer the thanks of the camp were tendered to Dr. James and Dr. Smith for their admirable addresses.

Mr. Stuart, of Albert Sidney Johnson camp, Sons of Confederate Veterans, presented a letter addressed to his father from General Jackson in 1862.

On motion of Major Pitzer, Rev. J. W. Duffey was requested to address the Camp at a future day on "The Occupancy of the Cumberland Gap." He said there was one lady present to-night and he hoped there would be many more at the next meeting.

William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, met ~~last night~~ in the rooms of the Real Estate Exchange. Col. S. S. Brooke, the commander, presided, and Adjutant Pitzer acted as secretary. A larger number of the Old Vets than usual were out, the cool nights of September seeming to have an invigorating influence to bring out a better attendance.

The adjutant called the entire roll, which had just been completed. It contains the names of a large number of the prominent citizens of the city, in all nearly 200.

Colonel Brooke read a letter from Rev. Peter Tinsley, of Cincinnati, Ohio, thanking them for electing him a member of the camp, and saying he hoped to be with them soon. Rev. Mr. Tinsley was formerly chaplain of the old Twenty-eighth Virginia Regiment.

Colonel Brooke stated that he regretted the by-laws had not yet been printed, but he hoped to have them on hand by next meeting night. He urged all officers to attend the meetings and to be punctual in their duties. He had received the charter from the Grand Camp of Virginia, and they were now under the jurisdiction of that organization.

Colonel Lewis stated that he had a letter from Major Randolph, saying this camp was now entitled to a representative to the Confedeaate Soldiers' Home Association at Richmond. The colonel paid the fee of this camp while he was at Fredricksburg and did not report the fact till last night. He had also given $100 to the home.

The unanimous thanks of the camp were tendered Col. Lewis for his generosity. The quartermaster was instructed to return the fee.

On motion it was ordered that the adjutant forward all donations the members might make to this worthy cause to Lee Camp at Richmond.

Col. John E. Penn related a story which was recalled to him by Maj. Pitzer skipping two pages of the roll. It was like a good Baptist brother who read the Bible to his children every night. He began at Genesis and got over to where Noah figured. Two of the mischievous boys pasted two pages together with mucilage. He read to the bottom of the page one night and learned that Noah married a wife when he was 100 years old. Turning over he was astonished to find that this ancient woman was 100 cubits long and 60 cubits wide and pitched within and without with pitch.

The application was a great hit. The major had just missed calling a dozen names by two pages being stuck together.

Colonel Penn next made a sketch which he had written entitled, "The Last of the War in Virginia," relating to the large number of deserters which had congregated in Patrick county just before the surrender. This paper was a valuable war reminiscence, and was listened to with profound interest. It contained an elaborate account of the desperate Scott, and how his band was finally captured and some of them sentenced to be shot and others whipped. This happened just after Lee's surrender.

A vote of thanks was tendered Colonel Penn for the valuable article.

Dr. C. F. James was called for, and related an account of the closing scenes just before Appomattox and how he escaped from Lee's army without surrendering. His talk gave an accurate picture of the scenes and trying incidents of those times. After all these, he thanked God that the curse of slavery was gone from the South and that it had failed to gain its independence. He was glad of the great American Union, notwithstanding the great love he bore for the "Lost Cause."

Comrade Turner called the attention of the camp to the illness of Comrade Airheart, and asked all the members to call around and pay him a visit.

Col. Brooke, the commander, related an incident of the close of the war, and the capture of his company, and how he and a few other comrades made their escape from Appomattox through Scottsville, and returned home. Col. Brooke's address was received with marked interest and added a valuable page to history.

Col. Lewis presented the names of E. G. Richardson and Silas Eddy, of Troutville, both members of the old 28th Virginia regiment, and they were duly recorded on the roll. The camp then adjourned.

Robert Edward Lee

IN all the range of history there is no more inspiring figure than ROBERT EDWARD LEE, the anniversary of whose birth the South is celebrating today. He holds the distinction of being the one famous man upon whom the spotlight has played these seventy years without revealing a single glaring fault. Men whisper about WASHINGTON'S private life, they attribute various weaknesses to ABRAHAM LINCOLN, they say NAPOLEON'S greatness was dimmed by an unbridled ambition and a selfishness which knew no bounds against "STONEWALL" JACKSON it is charged that he was too stern and too deeply engrossed in the business of winning battles to be an attractive personality; of LEE naught but good is uttered. He was a remarkable military leader, classified by the late MAJOR-GENERAL SIR FREDERCK MAURICE with the best of all time; he enjoyed a family background unsurpassed by any man of English blood; he revealed on all occasions the most appealing social gifts. But it was not for these things that GENERAL LEE was so generally beloved; it was the fine character of the man that gave him the highest niche in the hall of fame and lifted him to supreme heights in Anglo-Saxon chronicles. His life was above reproach. It was he who said that duty was the sublimest word in the English language, and it was he who did his duty as he saw it without failing once.

LEE undoubtedly could have had command of the Union armies during the War Between the States. Admittedly, he was the most brilliant American soldier of his day. This reputation he won in brilliant Mexican campaigns. It is said that GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT recommended him to LINCOLN for the leadership of the Federal forces. But LEE believed that his duty was to his native State of Virginia. It was only for the Commonwealth of his birth that he desired to draw his sword. He must have known, as the far-seeing, well-informed men of his time knew, that the hope of the South was a forlorn hope, however righteous the cause might be; that the gallant armies he led were destined to defeat, however brilliantly they fought; that, backed by the almost limitless resources of the North, he would be certain to win a great victory and be acclaimed the first American of his time. But duty urged him to an alternate course. Hating slavery, he thought he owed more to Virginia than he did to the Union. Come what may, he would cast his lot with the South, there to survive or perish. It was the decision of a noble man. The battle he fought with his conscience must have been a fearful one. The opportunity that a NAPOLEON would have regarded as coming straight from the hands of the gods he spurned as unworthy of acceptance.

LEE died five years after the close of the war the idol of the South. This section lavished its affection upon him. Even WASHINGTON himself, in comparison with his noble relative by marriage, was a secondary hero. This sectional estimate of LEE now has become the national one. The bitterness which characterized the War Between the States and the days of reconstruction has died away. The leaders of that time are being seen as they really were, and, because of this clearer vision, GENERAL LEE has been set down as one of the greatest of all Americans.

If ROBERT EDWARD LEE had never won a battle, he would still be a hero in the minds of those who were so fortunate as to be thrown in personal contact with him. GORDON, the distinguished British soldier, said that one felt in the presence of LEE, felt his greatness. In order to impress the visitor, he was not obliged to utter a word or take any action. The character of the man was always in evidence. This nobility of soul is today one of the most precious heritages of the nation. It belongs not to Virginia alone, but to the entire United States.

VETERANS GO TO PULASKI WEDNESDAY

The management of the Great Roanoke Fair has kindly extended to you and your wives, the courtesies of the grounds on next Tuesday, the 24th instant. You will assemble at the Jefferson street entrance to the grounds at 9 o'clock a. m. A line will be formed under the colors of the William Watts Camp on the inside of the grounds, and will march to the grand stand, where comfortable seats will be provided. William Watts Camp cordially invites all Confederate veterans sojourning in the city and resident Grand Army men to join them on this occasion, wearing your uniforms, badges, etc. Adjutant Crute will identify you. It is urgently requested that you observe the same order when in line as you did in the 60's, "guide center and keep well dressed."

By order

E. J. REED, Commander.
S. L. CRUTE, Adjutant.

We call your attention to the notice of Treasurer Lawrence S. Davis, with reference to the city pensions, those who have been getting this will call at his office Monday, the 23rd instant, and get three months "rations." This should enable you to attend the reunion. Latest advices are, "Come on, all of you. Pulaski awaits you." We will all be for Roanoke next time.

William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, will leave for Pulaski, to attend the reunion, on the 9:30 train Wednesday morning, September 25th.

Virginia Caldwell.

* * *

Sponsors and Maids of Honor.

Following is a corrected and official list of the Sponsors and Maids of Honor for the Grand Camp of Confederate Veterans for 1912 to meet at Pulaski:

Sponsor in Chief, Mrs. Annie Cabell Wooding, Danville.

First Maid of Honor, Mrs. J. Overton Boatwright, Danville.

First district—Sponsor, Miss Anne Lash, Newport News; Maid of Honor, Miss Lucy Brown, 100 South Third street, Richmond.

Second district—Sponsor, Miss Mary Judith Smith, Suffolk; Maid of Honor, ———.

Third district—Sponsor, Miss Mary Curtis, Richmond; Maid of Honor, Miss Jane Wilgfield, Richmond.

Fourth district—Sponsor, Miss Grace Walton, Farmville; Maid of Honor, Miss Calva Watson, Farmville.

Fifth district—Sponsor, Miss Grace Jones, Danville; Maid of Honor, Miss Bessie Carter, Danville.

Sixth district—Sponsor, Miss Cary M. Brooke, Roanoke; Maid of Honor, Miss Margaret W. Jenkins, Christiansburg.

Seventh district—Sponsor, Miss Margaret Reid Peale, Harrisonburg; Maid of Honor, Miss Jean Harris, Harrisonburg.

Eeghth district,—Sponsor, Miss Janet Herndon Bibb, Louisa; Maid of Honor, Miss Eliza Hamlin, Louisa.

Ninth district—Sponsor, Mrs. Mary S. Martin, Norton; Maid of Honor, Miss Lucy Gibson, Jonesville.

This copy was changed to suit Mrs D. M. Armstrongs fancy. and printed by him. written by Mrs L. L. Crute

RECORD THE CONFEDERATES MADE

Published by COLONEL D. M. ARMSTRONG
Proceeds for the benefit of the Stone Mountain Memorial Association

Our record is such that we should feel proud,
As we were with Jackson when McDowell made a play,
To rid the earth of Beauregard, and so we marched that way.
It was at Manassas Junction, which the Federals call Bull Run,
And in the stirring summer-time of eighteen hundred and sixty-one;
The government officials and society turned out
From Washington, to see us run in ignominious rout;
They found us without searching, and before the day was done
That gay assemblage burnt the wind in flight back to Washington.
Oh, there was wild confusion, and that thoroughfare of old
Was strewn for miles with fans, silk hats and epaulets of gold,
Three thousand killed and wounded were the only ones that stayed,
That's why we were amazed at the record that we made.

And then we were at Seven Pines and at Mechanicsville,
At Gaines' Mill, Frazier's Farm and Bloody Malvern Hill.
For seven days the battle raged, and when its wrath was o'er
Abe Lincoln said he needed just THREE hundred thousand more.
But scarcely had we rested, when again at old Bull Run,
We hurled Pope's shattered columns in defeat to Washington,
He tried to drive a wedge 'twixt Lee and Jackson's corps,
Then Lincoln found he needed just SIX hundred thousand more
To quell the Rebel Rising in the fierce Secession States,
And then he had no surplus men, as history relates.
And then later on at Fredericksburg, with Burnside in command,
They rashly stormed the flaming height, where we had made a stand;
Twelve thousand dead and wounded was the penalty they paid,
And that's why we were amazed at the record that we made.

And as luck would have it, we were of the daring throng
That bayed Joe Hooker's army, entrenched one hundred thousand strong,
We had just one-third his number, but that mattered not, for we
Were led by grim old Stonewall, the great commander, he
Who, in soft slouch hat of brown and faded cape of gray,
Was worth fully fifty thousand men on any battle day.
When Jackson gave the orders, his immortal veteran corps
Shot by and flanked the enemy by fifteen miles or more,
And burst upon his right and rear, as was his accustomed way;
While Lee, with fourteen thousand, kept the battle from that day.
We scattered them like chaff, although outnumbered three to one,
They faded from our vision like the mist before the sun;
We didn't leave enough to make a decent dress parade,
And that's why we were amazed at the record that we made.

Then we had some trouble in the Spring of sixty-four,
When Grant appeared upon the scene and pushed his forces o'er
The Rapidan toward Richmond, and the journey, I would state,
Consumed eleven months, although the distance is not great.
He might mave made it in a week, but found along the way
Some serious impediments in the ragged coats of gray.
Then we met him at Cold Harbor in the blithesome month of June;
Our uniforms were faded, but our guns were in tune.
The hand of the dread angel that smote Egypt in a night
Was no more deadly than the hands that we raised in that fight;
He charged, recoiled, then stormed again, and failed, with all his power,
And lost ten thousand on the field within less than half an hour.
Such deeds seem superhuman, and their memory will not fade,
And that's why we were amazed at the record that we made.

4

FORM G 4

NORFOLK AND WESTERN RAILWAY CO.

Roanoke Va Wednesday

My Dear Mrs Crute

I hope you will pardon my not thanking you before for the lovely plant sent me on Jan 19th. it was certainly nice and thoughtful of you. I was glad to see from the newspaper that you made use of the little poem I sent you. The sister of this composer was one of the staff at Johns Hopkins Hospital + whom I refused out why I was she was most lovely to me. I am glad to see from the press that our law makers in Richmond are making ample provision for the old Soldiers as well as their Widows.

again thanking you and wishing you much health and happiness

I am very Cordially

W R Gerrell

1928

16 Confederate Vets Living Here

W. T. Williams Is Oldest; He's Nearing 91

The number of the gray ranks thins every year. Preparations for 1932 Memorial Day find 16 veterans of the Civil War—Confederates—living in Roanoke city, according to the records of Mrs. S. L. Crute, third vice-president of the United Daughters of the Confederacy here since 1914.

Last year there were 22 names on her records, she said.

Of these men who began to fight when they were just the age of Little Giffen, heralded in the famous poem, few can "get around" like they used to. Four of them are just as spry as ever, say members of other veteran's organizations here.

291 Graves.

Two hundred and ninety-one graves of Confederate veterans in this vicinity are listed in the annals in charge of Mrs. Crute. They are buried in the city cemetery, in Evergreen, Fairview, Salem and Vinton. There is one lying in Sherwood Burial Park.

W. T. Williams, of 415 Sixth St., S. E., is the oldest of the gray living in Roanoke, according to the records. He is 90 years old, and will be 91 in October. J. E .W. Roberson, 90 also, is a close second. His birthday was on April 15.

W. T. Williams is also the youngest Confederate veteran here. He is 84, which would make him 17 at the end of the Civil War, and about 12 or 13 when it began.

Most of the men still living began to serve in the army when they were 15 and 16 years old. Sixty-seven years ago, in 1865, the men who are 87 now, were 20 years old.

List of Vets.

The list of the Confederates here includes Col. D. M. Armstrong, who is serving on the committee preparing for Memorial Day in spite of his 87 years: J. M. Alderson, 87; Elisha Britt, 85; James T. Baker, 86; J. W. Campbell, 85; Timothy Driscoll, 87; the Reverend W. H. Gregory, 86; J. W. Gwaltney, 85; V. V. Holcomb, 87; M. D. Hodges, 89; J. E. W. Roberson, 90; James Smith, 86; W. T. Williams, 90; W. T. Williams, 84; John N. Whitesell, 88, and Gideon Persinger, 87.

Captain Crute, husband of the U. D. C. vice-president, was adjutant of the William Watts chapter of veterans who marched under the Stars and Bars, until his death in 1913. He was in Company A of the 21st Virginia Regiment, and was later transferred to the 18th Virginia band. Both were in Wright's battalion.

Bible Jefferson Davis Read In Prison Given Confederate Museum

Richmond, Feb. 18 (AP).—Valuable Jefferson Davis relics were presented to the Confederate Museum today. They included a Bible which was his property during the time he was a prisoner in Fortress Monroe, a bronze match safe which hung on the tent pole when Mr. Davis was captured, and which later held the flowers for him in Fortress Monroe, a bracelet given by Mrs. Davis to a friend, photographs of Mr. and Mrs. Davis and children, and two letters from Mrs. Davis.

The relics were presented by Miss Virginia Frazier Boyle, of Memphis, to whom they were committed by S. S. Cummins. One of the letters from Mrs. Davis is addressed to Mr. Cummins and gives a history of her children in 1903, and the other a note, telling about the bracelet and match safe.

In the Bible, written in the hand of Jefferson Davis, is the following inscription: "To Miss Cummins as a token of sincere regard and esteem of her friend." (Signed) "Jefferson Davis." In the corner is "Lennoxville" and the date, "17 June, 1868." On the fly leaf are several quotations from the Bible.

Sketch Accompanies Relics.

A sketch written by Mr. Cummins accompanies the relics. Miss Boyle has sent a picture of Mr. Cummins to the museum also.

"This Bible was the companion and comfort of Jefferson Davis during a part of the time he was a prisoner in Fortress Monroe," Mr. Cummins writes in his sketch. "It was given by him to my sister, Jennie Cummins, who was the eldest of our large family of children—our parents being dead. Jennie, aged twenty-four, and Kate, aged twenty-two looked after the house and mothered us. When Mr. and Mrs. Davis and the children came to Lennoxville they lived in a small hotel—there were but two in the village—and poorly kept. It was unfitted for Mr. Davis with his shattered health."

After telling how the Davises came to "Rock Grove," the Cummins home, Mr. Cummins writes that "the noise of the village irritated Mr. Davis, in his nerve-wracked condition, and he, as well as Mrs. Davis, spent most of their time at Rock Grove.

"They took us into their hearts, and we grew to love them as if they were our own. The day they were at Rock Grove for the last time, Mr. Davis turned to his wife and said, 'Varina, what is the most precious thing I have left in the world?'

"She answered, 'Why, Jeff—your Bible.' H e said, 'Yes, my Bible.' And shortly after he sent it to my sister, Jennie, with the inscription to be seen on the front leaf. After my sister's death it came to me, and I pass it reverently on to the Confederate Museum, as a precious relic of the great and good man, whom I was fortunate to know in my youth.

"At the time Jennie received the Bible, Mrs. Davis gave my sisters, Kate and Mary, each a bracelet. Mary is dead, and Kate now has both. Mrs. Davis called herself my second mother, and wrote me frequently for years. I saw her only once more, shortly before her death."

Never Uttered Bitter Word.

Later in his article, Mr. Cummins writes: "One point I wish to emphasize is that, although Mr. Davis was suffering ill health, as the result of war strain, followed by imprisonment, I never heard him utter a bitter word concerning the causes that had brought about his condition. On the contrary, if any of us young folks gave expression to our feelings in words that were antagonistic to the Northern States, or people, he would stop us gently and tell us not to feel, or speak with bitterness, for only by kindly feeling and speech could the whole nation be rebuilt, and reach its high destiny.

"Both Mr. and Mrs. Davis were fond of young people, and I can see them vividly, after all these years, sitting in the evening, in the big drawing room at Rock Grove, where a crowd of us would gather about the piano and sing. Sometimes we young folks sat on the floor, in a close circle and sang plantation melodies, or told stories, while Mr. and Mrs. Davis sat in chairs beside us—Winnie on her mother's lap, and Billy leaning against her. Maggie and young Jeff with the crowd on the floor. Mr. Davis was very fond of Cissie Stotesbury and usually she sat near him, his fingers beating time on her shoulder, his eyes closed, and face smiling. He always called her 'Little Sister,' and particularly liked one of her songs, called 'Whip-poor-will'.

"The North and the South have settled their differences more grimly, but in a parallel way, and have shaken hands. The kindly feeling that Mr. Davis urged upon us young people, now hold the men in gray, and the men in blue, in a strong fraternal grip, and the nation is one indissoluble whole forever."

VETERANS IN SESSION.

William Watts Camp Held Meeting Last Night.

William Watts Camp No. 205, United Confederate Veterans, met last night in the Corporation Court room, and held a very pleasing session.

Applications for pensions were placed before the camp and the following were approved: Mrs. Lidia E. Beeton, Mrs. Alethia Light, Mrs. C. O. Hopkins, Mrs. Mary J. Robertson, Mrs. Lucy D. McClintock, Mrs. Mary P. Trout, Mrs. Lucy S. Merriman, widows of veterans, and J. W. Johnston, W. A. Tyler, John Dillon, W. T. Robertson.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

D. M. Armstrong, commander; R. G. Elam, first lieutenant commander; J. B. Elliott, second lieutenant commander; S. L. Crute, adjutant; P. G. McGann, chaplain; Tuley J. Mitchell, treasurer; C. A. Murphy, commissary; Bushrod Rust, sergeant major; W. E. Elliott, color bearer. Thanks were extended to past commanders for their attendance.

The following delegates who were previously elected to the grand camp are: R. A. Fishburn, J. E. Fishburn, alternate; Tuley J. Mitchell, H. S. Trout, alternate; C. C. Taliaferro, J. V. Hooper, alternate; Col. S. S. Brooke, J. Powell, alternate.

A committee of two was appointed to wait upon Judge N. H. Hairston, who desired to come before the camp and accordingly Mr. C. C. Taliaferro and Mr. J. V. Hooper were appointed.

Judge Hairston came forward and made a neat speech to the camp, stating the object for which he had been delegated by three organizations of the city—the Daughters of the Confederacy, Sons of Confederate Veterans, and the U. C. V.—namely, a joint banner for the use of the three organizations. The camp extended the judge a vote of thanks for his admirable address.

A committee was then appointed, consisting of Messrs. Hooper, R. G. Elam and B. Rust to confer with the Sons in regard to the banner, who also appointed Messrs. R. H. Angell, Judge Hairston and Commander E. W. Speed, who will act with the Veterans and Daughters.

A resolution was carried that the camp would co-operate with the Sons on the 3d of June, at which time badges will be bestowed upon Veterans by the Daughters.

OFFICERS ELECTED AT CONVENTION OF VIRGINIA U. D.

ANNUAL MEETING TO CLOSE TODAY

Mrs. William M. Forrest Again Chosen President

LEXINGTON, Oct. 8 (AP).—Members of the Virginia United Daughters of the Confederacy re-elected Mrs. William M. Forrest, of Charlottesville, president today.

The approximately 300 delegates, nearing the close of their forty-first annual convention, approved revision of the Davidson's by-laws to conform with those of the general organization, and voted to dedicate each succeeding convention to some Confederate leader selected by the historian.

They also appropriated $300 for one year for the upkeep of the birth chamber of Robert E. Lee, at Stratford, and provided that each chapter be asked for voluntary contributions for the fund.

Dr. Flourney Speaks.

A tea at Jackson Memorial hospital and a historical program at which the address was made by Dr. Fitzgerald Flournoy, a member of the Washington and Lee faculty, on "Southern Rights Before Manassas" completed the day's program, which was interspersed this afternoon by a dress parade by the cadets of Virginia Military Institute.

Officers elected in addition to Mrs. Forrest were: Mrs. Herbert Larrick, Winchester, first vice president; Mrs. J. Luckin Bugg, Farmville, second vice president; Mrs. C. F. Williams, Clifton Forge, third vice president; Mrs. B. C. Baldwin, Lynchburg, recording secretary; Mrs. F. Cleveland Davis, Lexington, treasurer; Mrs. J. B. Morgan, Roanoke, registrar; Mrs. T. J. Starke, Richmond, historian; Mrs. C. C. Linkenhoker, Narrows, recorder of crosses, and Mrs. H. G. Robinson, Wytheville, custodian.

Mrs. Forrest presented crosses of military service at the historical program tonight to Col. George M. Brooke, Lexington, and Fielding Poindexter, of Greenlee, Spanish American war veterans, and Capt. E. L. Graham, Lexington, and Col. Clifford Cabell Early, World war veterans.

Mrs. Thomas J. Starke, of Richmond, who presided, announced Mrs. R. H. Lawrence, of the Goochland chapter, as the winner of the prize offered by the Virginia division for her paper on "Individual Struggle for Reconstruction."

The convention will close tomorrow after a business session and the installation of officers.

HISTORY AND DESCRIPTION OF WINDOW.

THE window is a triplet and occupies the most prominent position in the street extension of the church.

The "Stonewall" Jackson Memorial is supported by two windows very beautiful in design, each of which is also a memorial.

Looking from the pulpit the window on the right is a memorial to Col. J. T. L. Preston, for years the Pastor's Sunday School Superintendent at Lexington, Va.; the one on the left is to the memory of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. James I. Brownson, of Washington, Pa., by whose fervent prayers, counsel, and financial aid the Pastor was assisted through college.

The middle window—the "Stonewall" Jackson Memorial—is the climax of the artist to whom was given a pen picture of the design by the Pastor.

The conception of the picture is literally based on the last words of that gallant Confederate soldier and Christian hero, Thomas Jonathan Jackson: "Let us cross over the river and rest in the shade of the trees."

The scene is one of the most beautiful in the famous Shenandoah Valley, Va.

In the background appear the Blue Ridge Mountains, out of which flows a meandering stream, widening as it courses its way toward the sea. On the left bank, a short pace from the gently rising foothills, is seen a typical Virginia log cabin, in the door of which stands the farmer's wife with milk and delicacies for the sick, typical of the hospitality for which every true Virginian is known.

Near the cabin are tents; guns are stacked; soldiers are on the inside, some praying—all are weeping. Before another tent officers are seen in consultation; sentinels are solemnly measuring their charge from post to post.

There is an officer's tent with flaps closed, but hanging on the outside is the famous "white signal." Platoons are seen as they vigilantly scan the roads, fields and hillsides.

Across the river a profusion of shade trees—the maple, the beech, and the oak, whose luxuriant foliage invite the weary-worn traveler and soldier to a refreshing repose. Emblematic of that blessful "Rest to the people of God."

COMPLIMENTS OF FIFTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, ROANOKE, VA.

Read on the other side of this Picture

THE STONE PRINTING & MFG. CO., ROANOKE, VA.

4 gave the framed picture of the . now
to Junior Jackson High school S. E.
in memory of my two-toned Capt-
capt S. L. Crute adj of Wm watts
comp.

mrs S. L. Crute

3 vice president of wm
watts chapter

CELEBRATION OF

GEN. R. E. LEE'S

100th BIRTHDAY

Under the Auspices William Watts Camp, U. C. V., William Watts Chapter, U. D. C., and Albert Sidney Johnston Camp, U. S. C. V.

Academy of Music, January 19, '07

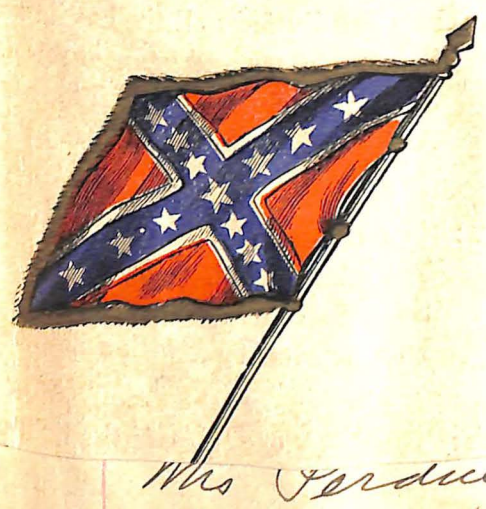
8 O'CLOCK, P. M.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES, COMRADE H. S. TROUT.

PROGRAM

Concert ---------- Roanoke Machine Works Band
Assemblage called to order ---------- Captain J. V. Hooper, Commander
Opening Prayer ---------- Dr. Keister, Pastor St. Mark's Church
Roll call Wm. Watts Camp, C. V. ---------- Adjutant S. L. Crute
Quartette ---------- "Bonnie Blue Flag"
Mrs. John T. Trout, Miss Daisy Gabbert, Mr. Gordon Baker, Mr. Robt. Hunt.
Accompanist, Mr. S. F. Work.
Presentation of crosses of honor to Veterans---- William Watts Chapter, U. D. C.
Solo—"Lorena"—(By request) ---------- Mrs. John T. Trout
Introduction of orator of the evening---------- Hon. Jas. P. Woods
Address ---------- Hon. Claude A. Swanson
Quartette ---------- "Old Kentucky Home."
Presentation of gold medal to writer of prize essay---------- Mr. E. W. Speed
Quartette----
a. ---------- "Old Black Joe."
b. ---------- "Dixie."

The audience is requested to join in the chorus of "Dixie," and to remain in the house until the three verses of the song have been sung.



Mrs Verdue
Eureka House
at home
Ponce DeLeon

CONFEDERATE CAMP BANQUETTED.

Veterans and Daughters of Confederacy Observed General Lee's Birthday.

The members of William Watts Camp of Confederate veterans were entertained at an elaborate banquet, last night in Masonic Hall, by the chapter of Daughters of the Confederacy of this city. The occasion was in celebration of Gen. Robert E. Lee's birthday, which anniversary is always observed by the veterans and Daughters throughout the southland.

At 7:30 o'clock last evening, the hour appointed for the gathering of the veterans, Masonic hall was thronged with the veterans and their friends, while numbers of Daughters were present as hostesses. Every arrangement for the occasion, every detail and particular, was with the purpose of making the evening one of greatest pleasure to the veterans, and right well was the design of the Daughters carried out, for the affair was one of the most delightful ever enjoyed by any organization in this city, and was one that "the boys who wore the gray" will long remember.

The banquet hall was an animated scene for several hours, as the veterans sat at the tables and were served by a number of young ladies.

The viands had been prepared in most tempting and appetizing manner, and the menu consisted of Virginia ham, turkey, oysters, lamb, mutton, chicken and potato salads, deviled eggs, olives, celery, pickles, beaten biscuit, crackers and cheese, drip coffee, cake, and fruits of all varieties.

While the banquet was the principal feature of the evening, the presentation of "Crosses of Honor" to twenty-five veterans, by the chapter, was a second delightful number on the program. The "Cross of Honor" was designed some years ago, for the express purpose of creating a badge for the Confederate veteran—one that he only is entitled to wear. Daughters of the Confederacy have the privilege of conferring these upon veterans who present their applications for them. Only on certain days in the year can the badges be presented—Lee's birthday, Davis' birthday, Memorial day and a day set apart in the month of October. The cross is made of Confederate cannon, and is given in memory of the heroism of the Confederate soldier during the struggle between the states. The local chapter has, altogether, presented ninety-eight of these crosses, within the last eighteen months. The following veterans were entitled to receive them last night:

James Buchanan, R. C. Brewer, R. D. Cardwell, Reuben Crawford, Stephen Chaffin, J. M. Dudley, W. B. Gale, Dr. J. A. Gale, G. W. Graybill, W. H. Griffin, R. A. Pollard, David Proffit, C. P. Read, J. M. Shelton, W. J. Sale, M. B. Vaughan, Thos. H. Crawford, Pat Moynihan, E. J. Heckman, G. H. T. Greer, Jno. W. Cross, J. P. Kennett, G. C. Kemper, W. C. Berry, J. L. Harris, Jno. E. Trent.

Capt. McHugh made a very pleasing address on presenting the crosses, and Capt. E. T. Beall, commander of the camp, accepted them, with fitting remarks. The ceremony of bestowing them was unusually pretty. The first vice-president of the chapter, Mrs. H. T. Parrish, in the absence of the president, Mrs. Watts, presented the crosses to a committee of young ladies, who in turn pinned them on the coats of the veterans, who stood to receive them, while the secretary of the chapter, Miss Mary S. Darnall, read the names of the recipients.

The annual roll call of the entire camp was made by Adjutant S. L. Crute..

After the formal exercises, and the banquet were over, a pleasant hour of informality was thoroughly enjoyed by every one present. "Dixie" was played, and other of the old southern songs, the obliging adjutant of the camp giving several selections, which were greatly enjoyed. The music was a happy ending to one of the pleasantest entertainments the Daughters have ever provided for the veterans.

The committee of ladies having the banquet in charge consisted of Mrs. William Gordon Robertson, Mrs. F. A. Lindsay, Mrs. T. T. Rutherfold, Mrs. H. T. Parrish, Mrs. J. A. Watts, Mrs. N. H. Hairston, Mrs. I. V. Johnson, Mrs. C. D. Fox.

The young ladies who pinned the crosses on, were Misses Alice Lea Hundley, Cora Lamkin, Mayo Carpenter, Mary Butler Evans and Jessie Scott.

Misses Julia Robertson, Jean Watts, Nan Dupuy, Isabel and Rebecca Rutherford and Mary Fox assisted in serving in the banquet hall.

The William Watts camp drew up the following resolution last night:

"Resolved, That we, Confederate Veterans of the city of Roanoke, Va., are deeply touched by this manifestation of the thoughtfulness and remembrance of us by the William Watts chapter of Daughters of the Confederacy in setting before us this substantial feast of good things; and we express to them our sincerest thanks, and wish for them collectively and individually the best that this world has in store for pure, faithful and devoted womanhood."

U. D. C. Column

Memorial Day Address Delivered By Dr. David H. Kern, Pastor of Greene Memorial Church.

Mr. Chairman, worthy veterans, ladies and gentle, fellow citizens: It gives me real pleasure to meet you here today upon this historic occasion, the birthday of Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederacy. It is eminently fitting that the U. D. C. keep green the graves and fresh the memories of the Confederate dead. The boys are coming home from beyond the seas, our boys who have proved themselves worthy sons of worthy sires. It is fitting that we speak of the manly virtues of the fathers reflected in the sons.

Jefferson Davis was born June 3, 1808 and died December 6, 1889. He was a collegemate with Robert E. Lee, at West Point, where he graduated July, 1828. He re-entered the army as colonel of the first regiment of Mississippi Volunteers in the Mexican war; fought and was wounded at Buena Vista. He served in the United States Senate from 1847 to 1861—when Mississippi seceded from the Union with exception of term as secretary of war in cabinet of President Pierce.

As to his physical appearance he is described as tall, sinewy, with great natural dignity, fair hair, gray eyes, high forehead, straight nose, thin, compressed lips, and pointed chin.

He is further spoken of by one who knew him well as a ripe scholar, a vigorous writer, a splendid orator, a brave soldier, a true gentleman, an accomplished statesman, a sturdy champion, a proud, pure patriot, a lover of liberty, a hero. Another who knew him intimately says: "He was one of the most lovable men I ever knew. He was always dignified, calm, and thoroughly well poised but treated everybody around him with courtesy. He had an elevated standard of manhood, lofty integrity, remarkable ability."

I pass from Jefferson Davis, the only president of the Confederacy, to the Confederate soldier of whom Mr. Davis was commander-in-chief.

Most of the men who fought in the Confederate army are dead. I am glad to be here to pay a merited tribute of admiration and respect to the heroic dead, and to the no less heroic living, for all the Confederate heroes are not dead. With every passing year the respect of men for the Confederate soldier increases. Men, even those who fought against him, delight in the history of his heroic deeds and many are moved to tears at the recollection of his supreme self-sacrifice. We are inspired by his unselfish patriotism. We revere his memory. The labor, the warfare, the dying of these men were not in vain, if they inspire to heroic endeavor the coming generations. And so they do. From the graves of Lee and Jackson at Lexington and from the graves of their heroic companions of these heroic days there emanate waves of uplifting influence which shall save the South and help to save the Nation from political corruption and the destructive influence of corporate greed.

We have seen the effect of their example in the noble boys who recently answered the call of the country and, going over the top from trenches in France with shouts like the old rebel yell, struck terror to the heart of the "Hun."

These men fought for principles that were dear to them. I am not opening the question whether secession was right or not, when I say that believing as they did in the righteousness of their cause his fighting was a vindication of their manhood, their character.

Secession not act of revolution, but a legal transaction, the formal abrogation of a great treaty by the same means as it was made.

South Carolina legislature adjourned. Constitutional convention called like that which acceded to constitution of 1788 repealed formally. So each seceding State chose delegates to form a constitution.

Lee Declined the Commander-in-Chief of Union Army.

Under the circumstances, it were better to have fought and lost than never to have fought at all. For if he lost his cause, he saved his soul. Every Confederate had to meet the same situation that confronted Lee. "I had to meet the question whether I should take part against my native State. I have not been able to raise my hand against my relatives, my children, my home." Every Confederate had to face the same question. He did not unsheath his sword until his native soil shook beneath the tread of the invading foe; until he was compelled as a man to stand before his door and protect his family. Then he fought—Yes he fought. How bravely how ferociously he fought they know well who stood or ran before him. They know best who fell before him.

Not to have fought under the circumstances would have been treason against the highest principles of manhood, rebellion against the fundamental law of our being, self-defense.

This is the first characteristic of the Confederate, his loyalty to his convictions.

We are not claiming that the Confederate soldier was an angel. He was not an angel. Neither was he dealing with angels. He was a man and he was wrestling against flesh and blood. Among his brethren in the opposing army he fought foemen worthy of his steel. Else to have defeated them would have been no honor to him. To have been defeated by them were disgrace. The exalted characters of Davis, Lee and Jackson, their enemies themselves being witnesses, were but shining examples of the dominant characteristic of the Confederate soldier.

The leaders of the South were not imported. They were native born, men of the same blood, products of the same institutions, cherishing the same traditions, and moved by the same sentiments as the men whom they led.

Philip, father of Alexander used to ask whether it were better to have an army of stags with a lion for a leader or an army of lions with a stag for a leader. I am sure you will agree that the Confederacy, especially the Army of Northern Virginia, was an army of lions with a lion for a leader.

That is the reason behind the fact stated some years ago by Charles Frances Adams, of Massachusetts, at the tomb of Lee. "Lee and the army of Northern Virginia never suffered defeat." Lee, of Virginia, was the leader of an army of Virginians and their kin. Also the further statement of Mr. Adams: "The Confederacy collapsed from inanition. Suffering such occasional defeats as are incidental to all warfare, it was never crushed in battle or on the battlefield until its strength was sapped away for want of food. It died of exhaustion—starved and gasping." When the surrender came Federal rations had to be served. It was the soul of the Confederate that upheld him on his unequaled marches and made possible his inimitable charges. Half starved, barefooted and half naked he marched day and night and without food or rest he threw himself with irresistable force against the well fed, well clothed hosts which opposed him.

The second dominant characteristic of the Confederate soldier, so closely allied to the foregoing as scarcely to justify a distinction is courage.

Once or more Lee was stopped by his men seizing his bridle rein and saying: "General Lee to the rear," while they pressed on to glory and to death.

Jackson was as little alarmed amid storms of shot and shell as a babe in its mother's arms because he rested his head upon the bosom of oGd. Again these leaders were but illustrations of what was universally characteristic of the average soldier. No one, I believe, has ever accused the Confederate of being a coward. Ask of those who met them upon the field of battle and a vision of an oncoming host with bullets and bayonets and yells fearlessly attacking many times their number rises before them. Picket's charge at Gettysburg will go down in history as one of the most brilliant ever made. And all this was possible because of the innerman, the moral courage, the morale of the soldier. And this high morale was maintained without all the helps which the Government now is able to afford the soldier.

He had not only courage upon the field of battle when in company of his fellow soldiers with music and the shouts of battle. He had courage, the greater courage to go back home alone to face desolation and starvation. With empty sleeves and wooden legs many took up the task of supporting themselves and their families. Wonderfully has he accomplished his task. He has built a new home upon the ashes of the old. Upon the ruins of the old South in spite of reconstruction experiences and the burden of the brother in black, he has reared the superstructure of a new South more magnificent already by far than that which was destroyed.

May I speak of the chivalry of the Confederate soldier? Ah, then knighthood was in flower. What woman was insulted, what child was abused, what noncombatant suffered, whose personal rights were disregarded?

How magnanimous was his treatment of the prisoner of war! He was ready to protect the prisoner's life with his own.

Whittier may have been drawing largely upon his imagination when he wrote "Barbara Fritchie." But he was not mistaken in his interpretation of the spirit of Stonewall Jackson when he pictures him looking upon the gray head of the woman who picked up and unfurled the flag that men hauled down and makes him say: "Who touches a hair of yon gray head dies like a dog. March on!"

Of course much that I have said about the Confederate can also be said of the men whom they found worthy of their steel. Men from both sides now live in harmony side by side. They sit side by side in our churches. They honor each other as brave men who were fighting each on his own side for the principles which each held dear. They are uniting to make this the mightiest Nation on earth. They united in providing the money to equip their sons and to send them across the sea to fight in the conflict for human freedom. Side by side their sons and grandsons fought in France. Side by side they fell on a foreign soil. Side by side they lie buried. Others of them are coming back, some of them bearing the scare of the conflict. None will more warmly welcome the young veterans returning than the heroes of '61—none will more heartily cheer them on as they consecrate themselves to the task of rebuilding the world.

What noble words are those of Jackson:

"What is life without honor? Degradation is worse than death. We must think of the living and those who are to come after us, and se ethat by God's blessing, we transmit to them the freedom we have ourselves inherited. Yes, they fought well and so their cause is not lost. Their flag is furled but not in disgrace.

who are to come after us, and see that
Yet its wreathed around with glory,
And 'twill live in song and story
Though its folds are in the dust.
For its fame on brightest pages,
Penned by poets and by sages,
Shall go sounding down the ages
Furl its folds though now we must."

THE BOYS IN GRAY

Veterans Enjoy a Delightful Evening and Receive Crosses.

Last evening the local chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy presented crosses of honor to fifty-seven Confederate veterans. The presentations were made at the Y. M. C. A. auditorium and a very delightful program had been arranged for the evening by Mrs. N. H. Hairston, president, and Mrs. J. B. Baskerville, third vice-president.

Little Miss Ann Robertson, daughter of Judge Robertson, opened the evening's program very appropriately by rendering on her harp those two songs so loved by the Confederate soldier, "Dixie" and "Suwanee" River."

Judge William Gordon Robertson made an address of welcome to the veterans. In his usual happy manner Judge Robertson depicted the days gone by, when the old soldier was young and waged nobly for the great principle that stood in jeopardy. He paid a beautiful tribute to the valor of the brave Confederate soldier. He lauded the noble spirit of those who, day and night, in rain and snow, wrought so loyally and suffered so severely for the Confederate cause. The Judge also paid a handsome tribute to the Daughters, who in such manner reward the old soldier for his courage on the battlefield and in the hospital.

Judge Robertson's address was followed by the presentation of the crosses of honor. Six young ladies stood on the stage and as the names of the veterans were called by Captain S. L. Crute, adjutant of the camp, they advanced to the stage to have the crosses pinned upon the lapels of their uniforms. The young ladies who acted in this capacity were, Misses Lutie Wingfield, Isabel Rutherfoord, Elsie Brown, Bell Hooper, Belinda Mitchell and Elizabeth Hairston. When the crosses had been bestowed, Comrade Henry S. Trout, in behalf of the veterans, appropriately thanked Judge Robertson for his beautiful address, and the Daughters for the badges of honor presented.

Professor Gale, of Vinton, entertained the audience with his song, "The Boys in Gray." The words were composed by the Professor and sung to the tune of "Dixie." Though an old soldier with head whitened by many years, there was in the voice the mellow ring of youth as he sang the loved old melody. Prof. Gale was well accompanied on the piano by his pretty daughter, who later sang very sweetly a song of Dixie Land. Captain Crute also accompanied on the violin, and when the singing was done, favored the assembled veterans and Daughters with several delightful old tunes of times gone by. As the Captain warmed to the melodies, he had an expressive accompaniment from the feet of the old soldiers, many of whom under the cover of breath could be heard to call, "Swing your partner," as memories of times long gone came fleeting by.

The auditorium was very appropriately decorated with Confederate flags, palms and plants. The occasion was one of the most pleasant in Confederate circles in this city, the delightful informality adding much to the enjoyment of the proceedings.

Those receiving crosses were:

William F. Allison, J. M. Alderson, B. B. Boone, G. T. Britt, James B. Brewer, W. P. Burkholder, J. J. Blanton, W. S. Blanton, J. R. Campbell, C. A. Carpenter, A. B. Cook, W. I. Calvert, G. L. Cunningham, Jacob Dooley, Dr. J. L. Doggett, T. J. Deyerlie, J. B. Elliott, Silas Eddy, Robert Fulwider, J. J. Ferrell, S. W. Ferguson, W. A. Tyler, S. D. Baird, C. E. Jennings, W. H. Goodykoontz, J. S. Licklider, R. L. Layne, J. B. Pollard, S. B. Pace, P. W. Markham, A. J. Phelps, R. H. Huddleston, M. H. Haymaker, H. C. Hensley, D. L. Hurt, J. L. Klinkinbeard, George W. Kelley, D. E. Kefauver, J. R. Marshall, Jacob H. Moses, James H. Moore, Daniel J. Michael, C. A. Murphy, J. P. McGee, Armistead P. Neal, F. C. Ott, J. T. Openchain, T. R. Porter, John J. A. Page, Gideon Persinger, D. L. Pitzer, J. B. Rutledge, J. B. Ruddell, J. A. Robertson, M. H. Rogers, F. H. Richardson, John H. Roberts, R. A. Sims, C. E. Sowder, E. Y. Tuggle, J. T. Tyler, T. M. Wright, G. L. Witt, C. E. Watson.

CROSSES OF HONOR TO LOCAL VETERANS

Certificates of Members of William Watts Camp Were Endorsed at Meeting Monday Night—Delegates Elected to Grand Camp at Macon, Ga.

William Watts Camp met in the hall of the corporation court Monday night. The meeting was largely attended and much interest was manifested in the obtaining of the coveted crosses of honor.

After the transaction of business relative to the past observance of General Lee's 105th anniversary, the camp took into consideration the bestowal of crosses, having been advised by the local chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy that this duty was imperative at present.

The following named comrades, who at this meeting and previously had filed certificates with Adjutant Crute, were endorsed by the camp:

J. O. Thomason, Company A, first battalion Virginia regiment; J. R. Nowlin, Company D, 51st Virginia regiment, infantry; U. H. Haller, Company A, Stuart's artillery; G. F. Richardson, Chapman's battery; J. B. Ruddell, Company A, 28th Virginia infantry; T. R. Fink, Company A, 28th Virginia infantry; C. B. Turner, Company F, 11th Virginia infantry; J. R. Turner, Company F, 11th Virginia infantry; Thomas J. Gill, Company I, 19th Virginia infantry; J. W. Pearsoll, Company A, 38th North Carolina infantry; J. K. Flowers, Company K, 22d Virginia infantry; J. D. Richardson, Company K, 28th Virginia infantry; J. Coles Terry, Company E, 17th Virginia cavalry; W. O. Wades, Company E, 28th Virginia infantry; A. S. Womack, Company G, 14th Virginia cavalry; Thomas P. Hamlet, Company I, 56th Virginia infantry.

Several other comrades not present will probably be added to this list.

The following named comrades were elected to represent the camp at the United Grand Camp when it convenes at Macon, Ga., May 7, 8 and 9:

E. J. Reid, chairman; D. M. Armstrong, F. J. Heckman, W. E. Elliott, W. L. Graybill. Alternates: H. S. Trout, J. W. Peardoll, C. E. Souder, John A. Page, Jos. H. Earman.

The adjutant was instructed to make the usual order on the treasurer for per capita dues of the camp.

The following preamble and resolution present to the camp by Adjutant Crute were unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, it has been the privilege of the Wm. Watts Camp, C. V., to observe the 105th anniversary of the birth of Gen. R. E. Lee; and,

Whereas, we are gratefully appreciative for the many kindnesses tendered us, which so materially aided in the success of that important event.

Therefore, be it resolved, That we tender our thanks to each organized body participating with us; to the U. D. C. for the musical features of the occasion.

To Mrs. C. W. Saunders, of the U. D. C., our most grateful and high appreciation for her personal supervision of this feature. To the press of the city our sincere thanks for the unstinted use of their different publications, which so materially aided us. To Col. Harry Wooding, grand commander of C. V. of Va., our high appreciation of his admirable address. To the citizens generally, who by their presence and inspiration, thus reassuring the entire success of the occasion.

To the committee of arrangements, Col. D. M. Armstrong, chairman; E. J. Reed, F. J. Heckman, C. E. Souder, Col. Charles Bilharz, ex-officio, our grateful appreciation of their efforts which in the face of difficulties, managed to make this occasion most successful.

The adjutant was instructed to write the Rev. W. F. Powell, of the Calvary Baptist church a suitable letter of thanks, expressive of their high appreciation for his special sermon to them on the 21st instant.

Banner For The Veterans

Veterans, Sons and Daughters Celebrate Birthday Of General Lee

The Confederate Veterans, Sons of Veterans and Daughters of Confederacy, celebrated Lee's birthday at the Y. M. C. A. last night with interesting exercises.

The hall was tastefully decorated with Confederate flags and bunting, while numerous pictures of General Lee and General "Stonewall" Jackson occupied conspicucous places. Suspended over the stage was the banner of Wm. Watts Camp U. C. V., which had been borne in many great parades by those who wore the gray, by Color-Bearer Elliott.

Commander Thomas G. Elam, of Wm. Watts Camp, presided, and seated with him on the stage were Major J. Ogden Parrish, president of Wm. Watts Chapter, U. D. C.; Commander Morehead, of Hupp-Deyerle Camp U. C. V., of Salem; Adjutant S. L. Crute, Mrs. S. J. Evans, vice-president of Wm. Watts Chapter, and the Rev. Dr. Hacker.

The exercises were opened with the annual roll call of the veterans by Adjutant Crute, after which Miss Mary Darnall sang "Silver Threads among the Gold," accompanied by Mrs. Ernest Baldwin, piano, and Miss Hazel Middaugh, violin."

The sweet singer was enthusiastically applauded and in responding sang "Believe Me."

Commander Elam then introduced Major J. Ogden Murray, of Winchester, who made a strirring address, and eulogized Lee and Jackson.

Captain S. L. Crute aroused considerable enthusiasm by playing "Dixie" on his violin, accompanied by Mrs. J. W. Malcolm on the piano.

Mrs. H. T. Parrish president of the Daughters of the Confederacy, then presented crosses of honor to seventeen veterans, seven widows of veterans and five descendants.

The rule governing the bestowal of crosses were read by Capt. Elam, and as the adjutant of the camp called the name of the recipient, Mrs. Parrish presented the cross. She was assisted by Misses Mary K. Stone, Mary Darnall, Kathleen Price and Annie Greer and Master Cutchin Hodges.

Those receiving the crosses were:

Veterans—R. W. Carner, T. D. Carroll, Joel H. Cutchin, John F. Mason, D. M. Moss, M. J. Wertz, Thomas Williams, Frank L. Womack.

Widows of Veterans—Mrs. J. A. Garman, Mrs. Henry V. Gray, Mrs. Mary M. Joel, Mrs. James McG. Kent, Mrs. H. C. Livingston, Mrs. Thomas Mc Falls, Mrs. P. L. Terry.

Sons or Daughters of Veterans—Mrs Nannie Trent Cook, Mrs. Helena G. Brad-od, Mrs. J. B. Fishburn, Miss Lena Medley, Mr. Edward L. Stone.

Duplicate crosses were also presented to Comrades P. C. Aliff, W. G. Anderson, S. K. Duerson, L. S. Dyer, J. V. Hooper, C. A. Murphy, J. A. Page, B. F. Semones and S. M. Stone, who had the misfortune to lose the crosses bestowed upon them some years ago.

Then came the interesting feature of the evening, the presentation of a new and handsome silken banner to William Watts Camp by the Daughters of the Confederacy.

When the time arrived, Misses Hunt and Hairston, brought in the banner amid applause. The presentation was gracefully made by Rev. T. J. Hacker, D. D., and the aceptance feelingly made by Commander Elam.

The new banner was made by a committee of Daughters of the Confederacy of which Mrs. N. H. Hairston was chairman.

It is needles sto say that the veterans were delighted with the beautiful banner.

The ushers were Messrs. Sandy Figgatt, Ernest Baldwin and Shelburn Spindle.

An Enthusiasti Meeting of the Camp Monday Night.

Sept. 1907—

Wm. Watts Camp U. C. V., held quite an enthusiastic meeting in the Corporation Court Hall Monday night, the 9th instant.

General Order No. 2 from Grand Commander William H. Stuart, of the state, was read setting forth the time for the assembling of veterans at Norfolk, Va. for their annual meeting, the 16th to 18th of October, inclusive.

A very cordial letter was read from Mr. R. H. Sexton director of Congresses and special events of the Jamestown Exposition, advising us that the 18th of October had been scheduled as "Confederate Day," and that he would take the liberty to call it "Roanoke Day" and assuring us that the ceremonies and attractions on that date will provide the proper incentive for an immense aggregation.

In compliance with instructions from the Grand Adjutant J. V. Bidgood the Camp proceeded to elect delegates to the Grand Camp.

The following comrades were placed in nomination and elected by acclamation:

Hon. Joel H. Cutchinfi, W. S. Blanton W. J. Sales, W. F. Allison and J. B. Elliott.

On motion each delegate will appoint his own alternate.

Col. Lewis informed the Camp that he was in receipt of a letter from Rev. Tinsley stating that he had met a lady from Cincinnati, who informed him that she had seen a Confederate flag in that city with the inscription "Ploutz' Guards, Va." on it. The owners are very desirous of returning this to any survivor who may have followed it during the war.

The following certificates of eligibility for a Cross of Honor were presented to the Camp and ordered to be authenticated.

Mrs. Margaret Ledbetter, widow of John W. A. Ledbetter, Co. K, 18th Va. Regt.

Mrs. Pattie Fitzgerald, widow of D. C. Fitzgerald, Co. G, 9th Va. Regt, Cavalry.

Mrs. Mary Oakes, widow of R. L. Oakes, Co. I, 21st Va. Regt.

Mrs. Mary S. Terry, widow of Peyton L. Terry, Co. I, 28th Va. Regt.

W. J. Baldwin, Co. D, 3rd Va. Reserves.

J. W. Barnard, Co. K, 50th Va. Infantry.

John Barnard, Co. K, 50th Va. Infantry.

H. F. Croatn, 57th Va. Infantry.

Wm H. Fry (deceased) Lt. Cal. 1st, Va. Infantry, by his eldest heir, Hugh W. Fry.

Hugh W. Fry, V. M. I. Corp Cadets.

W. H. Griffith, Co. F. 14th Va. Cavalry.

Wm. L. Graybill, Co. D, 11th Va. Infantry.

G. A. Harris, Co. G. 24th Va. Infantry.

H. T. G. Lockett, Co. E, 36th Va. Infantry.

G. F. Linkenhoker, Co. C, 20th Va. Batl.

A. T. Moorman Co. Q, 2nd Va. Cavalry.

H. C. Pollard, Co. D, 2nd Va. Cavalry.

H. D. Richardson, Co. K, 50th Va. Regt.

Jas. E. Smith, Co. D, 11th Va. Regt.

E. T. Williams, Co. G, 11th Va. Cavalry.

The regular order of business having been dispensed with the commander introduced to the camp our distinguished visitor Maj. J. Ogden Murray inspector general of the Seventh Congressional District of Veterans and one of the immortal six hundred who favored us with an address repiete with authentic incident of the memorable past.

A unanimous vote of thanks was tendered the Major and a special promise requested that we should hear from him again at an early date.

After these interesting exercises the camp adjourned.

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Church.

The list of those who will receive the crosses is given below:

Mr. J. F. Baker, Mr. Thomas Llewellyn Bandy (for Mrs. A. Bandy McNamee), Mr. John Bishop, Mr. H. G. Brown, Mr. John A. Blount, Mr. Thomas M. Barna, Mr. E. W. Drewry, Mr. Edward J. Duffel (for Mrs. Clara Duffel Patsel), Mr. O. P. Evans, Mr. W. H. Francis (for Mrs. C. W. Francis), Mr. Wm. H. Fry (for Mr. Hugh H. Fry), Mr. Hugh Simpson Gookin (for Mr. C. S. Gookin), Mr. W. F. Harris, Mr. Charles H. Kehr (for Mrs. Victoria C. Gale), Mr. J. H. Kessler (for Mrs. Mary E. Kessler), Mr. W. S. Kingeng, Mr. Edwin Sampson, Mr. Namee (for Miss Blanche McNamee), Mr. Mitchell Miller (for Mrs. Susie Mills Winn), Mr. J. B. Mansfield (for Mr. T. W. Mansfield), Mr. P. W. Mills, Mr. C. Dandridge Nelms (for Mrs. Flora M. Cox), Mr. Robert Pace (for Mrs. Minnie P. Austin), Mr. W. R. Payne (for Mrs. D. P. Hancock), Mr. John T. Preston (for Mrs. L. J. Preston), Mr. R. A. Pollard, Mr. H. L. Pitzer (for Mr. L. J. Leffler), Mr. A. J. Phelps, Mr. G. M. Pitzer, Mr. J. E. W. Robinson, Mr. G. A. Rhodes (for Mrs. Irene B. Johnston), Mr. Slaughter L. Spencer (for Mrs. S. L. Spencer), Mr. D. B. Stokes, Mr. J. A. Sanderson, Mr. George W. Shelton, Mr. John Tierney, Mr. H. S. Trout, Mr. J. S. Woods, Mr. Jesse Ward Wells, Mr. John H. Wright.

* * *

Salem Dance.

CONFEDERATE PENSIONERS SENT CHECKS

Total of $231,310 Being Received By Civil War Vets in Virginia.

Richmond, Va., Dec. 3 (AP).—A total of $231,310 is being received by Confederate pensioners of the State of Virginia today. Checks aggregating this amount were mailed out Saturday, John H. Johnson, chief pension clerk in the office of E. R. Combs, State comptroller, stated today The total represents the quarterly payment for the quarter beginning December 1. Mr. Johnson said today that the total number of pensioners on the roll for this quarter is 7,129, including 40 whose applications have been approved recently.

The pension roll reveals the number of women receiving Confederate pensions is more than twice the number of men. A total of 4,731 Confederate widows are pensioners while the number of Confederate veterans on the list is only 2,189. In the total number of pensioners are 232 negroes who served their masters in the camps or on the battlefields in the war.

All of the widows except 44, who are blind receive $25 per quarter. The blind widows receive $42.50. The negro servants receive $10 per quarter with the exception of the Reverend Mack Lee, said to have been General Lee's cook who has by legislative enactment a special stipend of $24.

All of the Confederate veterans, except 55, who are blind and two who are totally deaf receive a quarterly allowance of $50. The blind receive $80 and the deaf $75.

ROANOKE VETERAN JOINS LONG ROLL

William B. Wernwag Dies at Age of 85 Years—Lived Here Since Early Eighties—Was Confederate Gunmaker.

William B. Wernwag, eighty-five years old, pioneer of Roanoke, Confederate veteran, Pythian and Mason, died at midnight Thursday at the Roanoke hospital where he had been a patient about a week. Death was due to a complication of diseases. The body is at an undertaking establishment awaiting advice from relatives as to disposition. It is probable it will be sent to Lynchburg for interment beside the body of his last wife who died about eighteen years ago. Mr. Wernwag had no children, and the only near relatives of which anything is known here, is Charles Johnson, a nephew, who is clerk of the court at Charlestown, W. Va. Mr. Johnson has been notified of the death of his kinsman.

Mr. Wernwag has been failing for some time. Arrangements had been made for his entrance into the Confederate soldiers' home at Richmond, but he always seemed averse to entering the institution and never signed the necessary papers. He was a past commander of William Watts Camp, Confederate veterans, and for a time spoke of trying to make the trip to the Gettysburg reunion, but his condition was such when the Roanoke veterans started on the journey that he could not join them.

INTERESTING HISTORY.

Mr. Wernwag was a man of broad knowledge and liberal views. He read a great deal, and it is said possessed some fine volumes of history and technical works. He was master of a faultless vocabulary and many younger men of early Roanoke took advantage of his wide learning and experience to learn from his own lips lessons and stories of adventure such as rarely are found in written pages.

Mr. Wernwag was a native of Indianapolis and early in life entered the service of the government as an expert gunmaker. He was in charge of the arsenal gun shop at Harpers Ferry at the time of John Brown's raid, and his recitals of incidents of this famousp eriod in the country's history were always vivid and dramatic. He was present when John Brown was captured, and was sent by Robert E. Lee, then a colonel in the federal army, for a mattress on which to place the wounded raider.

One of John Brown's men escaped into Pennsylvania, and Mr. Wernwag was sent to the scene of his capture to identify him after several others had failed. The prisoner was brought back to Harpers Ferry, tried, condemned and executed. Mr. Wernwag's experiences on this trip into the Keystone State were thrilling and varied. The man whom he sought to identify was placed in jail with a large number of other prisoners in an effort, it is said, to hinder identification. Wernwag picked his man by means of a scar on the prisoner's face.

JOINED CONFEDERACY.

At the outbreak of the Civil war, Mr. Wernwag cast his lot with the Confederacy, and was sent to Richmond as chief of the ordnance shops. He remained there until defenders of the city were hard pressed, and then went to Milledgeville, Ga., where the last guns of the Confederacy were manufactured. He remained in the South until the close of the war.

Later he went to St. Louis where he lived for a number of years. He came to Roanoke in the early eighties and married a Miss Button, sister of the late C. W. Button, of Lynchburg, once editor of the Lynchburg Virginian. His first wife died early in life. After the death of his last wife, about eighteen years ago, Mr. Wernwag has lived a more or less retired life, some times boarding and some times looking out for his own household affairs.

On coming to Roanoke, he was connected with the machine shops of J. Kefauver and Son, located on what is now the site of the Central Manufacturing Company's lumber yard. He was regarded as one of the best mechanice in the city at that time. Later he reduced his mechanical activities to conducting a gun, lock and bicycle shop and has maintained places of business in different sections of the city for many years. During the past few years his shop has been in the Randolph market building.

Mr. Wernwag was devoted to his home, and never seemed quite the same man after the death of his wife. For years before her death he lived in a cottage on Salem avenue, near Roanoke street, and it is said by persons who knew him in those days, that nothing seemed to give him as much pleasure as keeping the premises in perfect order, spending his evenings on a vine-shaded porch with his wife, a social pipe and a volume of literary merit at hand.

Mr. Wernwag was a member of Osceola Lodge, Knights of Pythias and had been a member of the fraternity for forty-eight years. He also was affiliated with the Masons. It is likely Pythians, Masons and Confederate veterans will have a part in the funeral services if they are held here, or will look after details of removal if it is decided to send it to Lynchburg for burial.

CONFEDERATE CAMP PASSES RESOLUTIONS

At a regular meeting of the William Watts Camp of Confederate Veterans, a committee was appointed to prepare suitable resolutions for adoption by the camp, upon the death of Comrade Thomas Lewis, who died just previous to the meeting.

The committee retired and presented the following resolutions, which were ordered spread upon the minutes, published in daily papers, and a copy sent to the family of the deceased comrade. The resolutions are as follows:

Whereas, The Almighty in his wisdom has seen fit to remove from our midst our deceased comrade, friend and brother Thomas Lewis, Past Grand Commander of Confederate Veterans, for the State of Virginia, and a Past Commander of William Watts Camp of the city of Roanoke, and a charter member of this organization, and,

Whereas, this camp with unfeigned regret and sorrow has been called upon to mourn his loss and deplore his removal from among us, and,

Whereas, being desirous of placing on our records a suitable testimonial as to his character and worth as a soldier, citizen and comrade, therefore be it resolved,

First: That in the death of our comrade Thomas Lewis, this camp has lost a most valued and honored brother, one who has always been in the foremost ranks in advocating the cause for which the Confederate soldier fought and died, and in keeping alive the memories of the men who valliantly defended the rights and principles of the people of his native land; the old soldiers a friend in need; the citizens at large, one of its most notable citizens and one of its oldest, most progressive and greatly admired citizens.

Second: That this Camp recognized that during his life, and now fully realzes, that his was a commanding figure in war and in peace; that he was of a splendid lineage, and of a family who has been at all times prominent in affairs of the State of Virginia; and that while God in his wisdom permitted him to live out the allotted space of life, it is with sincere regret that this Camp is called upon to bid the last farewell to this gallant soldier.

Third: That this Camp recognizes its loss in the death of our comrade for many reasons, chief of which is his unostentatious charity, his hand always being open to those who he found to be worthy ex-soldiers of the lost cause when in need, and relief afforded when no one except the recipient was cognizant from whence relief came, thereby making the giving of relief doubly appreciated.

Fourth: That this Camp tender to the widow of our deceased comrade, our tenderest sympathies and heartfelt regrets in this sad hour of grief.

Fifth: That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this Camp; that a copy of the same be forwarded to the family of our deceased comrade, and published in the newspapers of this city, and The Richmond Times-Dispatch, as a mark of our respect for our deceased comrade.

W. B. WERNWAG.
J. V. HOOPER.
JOEL H. CUTCHIN.
Committee.

MONTHLY MEETING OF WILLIAM WATTS CAMP

Interesting Session Held Last Evening After Adjournment for the Summer Time—Delegates and Alternates Selected for the Annual State Reunion.

After a recess of six weeks or two months, William Watts Camp., U. C. V., met in regular session in the hall of the Corporation Court last night. Many communications received during the summer were introduced and disposed of. The interest as usual, was concentrated on the next meeting of the State Camp, which convenes at Danville on the 12th, 13th and 14th of October. It being in line to select delegates and alternates to represent the camp on this interesting occasion, the following comrades were selected:

Delegates—Hon. Joel H. Cutchin; Commander, Thomas G. Elam; Past Commander, Tuley J. Mitchell; Adjutant, S. L. Crute; ex-officio Comrade Griff. Lamkin.

Alternates—E. J. Reed, W. L. Graybill, D. M. Armstrong, Charles Bilhartz, P. G. Magan.

On motion of Past Commander Wernwag, the following committees were appointed to adopt suitable resolutions on the death of Past Grand Commander, Col. Thos. Lewis: W. B. Wernwag, J. V. Hooper and Hon. Joel H. Cutchin.

On motion of Vidette Griffin a resolution of thanks was extended to Manager Hancock and his able assistant, Mr. Bush, of the Roanoke Railway and Electric Company, for their kindness in extending to the camp a car gratis, for use of the camp on the occasion of interment of Past Commander Col. Thomas Lewis at Salem, September 2nd.

Several important questions were placed before the camp for future deliberation. Adjutant Crute hopes to report quite a large delegation of veterans from Roanoke to the Grand Camp.

Arrangements have been made for a rate of $2.80 for round trip, Roanoke to Danville, on the occasion of the reunion.

* * *

Daughters Tender Veterans Supper.

The William Watts Chapter, U. D. C., assisted by the Albert Sidney Johnston Camp of Sons, tendered the Confederate veterans an elegant and bountiful oyster supper last night in the Sunday school room of the First Presbyterian church. The room was transformed into a large beautiful banquet hall with the long tables with white linen covers and Confederate decorations. The guests on arriving were welcomed at the door as they marched in by Commander E. J. Reed, past commander D. M. Armstrong, Adjutant Crute, of William Watts Camp; Mrs. J. W. Sherman, Mrs. S. J. Evans and Mrs. C. W. Sanders, of William Watts Chapter, Judge N. H. Hairston, Mr. E. W. Epeed and Mr. Ernest Baldwin from Sons of Veterans.

A more interesting and attractive scene would be difficult to imagine than that at the tables, where the many gray haired veterans were seated.

Rev. W. . Campbell asked the blessing, after which oysters were served in every style, with celery, pickles, bread, crackers and coffee. A cigar was at each plate tied with the Confederate colors of red and white and in the center of each table were tall roses filled with red and white carnations, and small Confedate flags, there being one hundred and eleven veterans in attendance. Seated at the table in the center of th room were the head officers and speakers of the evening, which included Attorney General Samuel Williams, Commander E. J. Reed, Past Commander D. M. Armstrong, Rev. J. W. Cantey Johnson, Rev. W. . ampbell, Captain Slam, master of ceremonies; Adjutant S. L. Crute, Mr. E. W. Speed, Mr. William Terrill.

After the supper the veterans went to the Y. M. C. A. where the Lee-Jackson exercises took place at which there was a capacity house.

The Sunnyside Auning Company furnished the elaborate decorations for the banquet hall of the church.

Musical Features.

The musical features of the Lee-Jackson exercises deserves special mention. Adjutant S. L. Crute played Dixie on the violin. accompanied by his daughter, Miss Florence Crute. Mr. William Terrill sang "Just Before the Battle, Mother," accompanied by Miss Mary Graf.

Miss Edmonia Gray, vocal solo Virginia, Miss Graf accompainist. Miss Anne Robertson, violin solo, Medley of Southern music, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. G. W. Robertson.

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1929

CITY DEATHS

1929.

Jacob Otey Kinsey.

Funeral services for Jacob Otey Kinsey, 93, who died Saturday night at his home, 379 Woods avenue, S. W., will be conducted at the residence at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon. Mr. Kinsey was a Confederate veteran, and he had lived in this city since 1888. Interment will be in Fairview.

Mr. Kinsey's wife died last year, and he is survived by two sons, Charles J. Kinsey, of Atlanta, Ga., and H. Cromer Kinsey, of Roanoke, and three daughters, Mrs. Anna K. King, of Winston-Salem, N. C.; Mrs. Fred C. Smith, of Washington, D. C., and Miss Holman Kinsey, of this city.

Active pallbearers will be: N. W. Phelps, B. M. Phelps, Walter Fishburn, Shelby Peck, D. C. Wood and J. B. Morgan.

Honorary pallbearers will be: J. B. Fishburn, C. E. Michael, M. J. Patsel, J. Harry Girvin, T. E. Jamison, R. H. Angell, J. C. Martin, Taylor Peck, J. R. Talbott, J. D. Woodruff, Dr. Padget, Marshall Davis, Bowyer Peck, Homer Peck, Paul Massie, O. M. Miles, J. E. Duerson, H. B. Jones, Ralph Shoaf, J. N. Williamson, Harry Gettys, William Welch, T. A. Kinsey, Frank Cromer, Robert Cardwell, Julian Rutherford, Walter Carpenter, J. C. Snavely, Robert Rector and W. E. Airheart.

City Deaths

Miss Nannie T. Wilson.

Miss Nannie T. Wilson, 87, died last night at the home of Mrs. Fannie Wilson, 365 Highland avenue, S. W. She was the daughter of the late Joseph Wilson and Mary Campbell Wilson, of Bedford, and the last of a large family.

Funeral services will be held at the residence at 1 p. m. Saturday, and interment will be in the Bedford cemetery.

John W. Stoner

John W. Stoner, 78, died at 5:40 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. A. Meador, 315 Berkley Avenue, Virginia Heights, where he had made his home for the past seven years.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. J. W. Stoner, and a brother, Ike Stoner, both of New Hope, Va.; and two sisters, Mrs. Sue Lynn, Harrisonburg, Va.; and Mrs. M. C. Beard, of Roanoke.

Funeral services were conducted at Oakey's chapel at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Services were in charge of Rev. A. B. Coirad, pastor of Virginia Heights Baptist Church, of which Mr. Stoner was a member. The body was taken to New Hope, Augusta County, for burial.

CITY DEATHS

Mrs. Nannie J. Robertson.

Funeral services for Mrs. Nannie Jane Robertson, who died Monday at the home of Mrs. W. H. Mason, at Starkey, will be conducted at Bandy church at 2:30 p. m. today. Burial wil be in the cemetery there.

Mrs. Laura G. Shelton.

Funeral services for Mrs. Laura Green Shelton, 79, widow of P. F. Shelton, who died yesterday morning at her home, 602 Walnut avenue, S. W., will be conducted at the residence at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Interment will be in fairview.

Mrs. Shelton is survived by the following children: H. H. Shelton, Washington, D. C.; Thomas H. Shelton, Forest Hills, Md.; P. M. Shelton, Mrs. John S. Lawrence and Mrs. A. Howard Cannaday, of Roanoke.

Mrs. J. B. Moses.

Mrs. Mary Jane Moses, 79, widow of J. B. Moses, died this morning at the home of her son, E. W. Moses, at 1618 Clinton avenue, Waverly Place. Funeral services will be held Monday morning at 11 o'clock at the home and interment will be in Fairview.

Surviving are seven sons and a daughter as follows: E. W. and J. R. Moses, of Roanoke; J. H. Moses, of Christiansburg; J. A. Moses, of Willis; J. L. Moses, of Marlinton, W. Va.; P. E. Mosses, of Salem; H. I. Moses, of McCoy, Va., and Mrs. N. L. Stump, of Parsons, W. Va.

CITY DEATHS

Sarah E. Boitnott.

Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Boitnott, 82, widow of James W. Boitnott, died at 7:30 o'clock last night at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George G. Herbert, 416 Campbell avenue, S. W., following a long illness.

She was born at Dillons Mill, Franklin county, on November 3, 1846, and removed to Roanoke in 1888. She was a devoted member of the First Baptist church, with which she united when she came to Roanoke, bringing her membership from Old Fairmont church, in Franklin county, of which she was a member from early childhood.

She is survived by six children: William M. Boitnott, Cambridge, Iowa; John F. Boitnott, Baltimore, Md.; Samuel H. and Harry G. Boitnott, of Roanoke; Mrs. Fred Downs, Seattle, Wash., and Mrs. George G. Herbert, of Roanoke. She is also survived by the following brothers and sisters: Thomas E. Jamison, John W. Jamison, Miss Sue Jamison, Mrs. Hannah C. Webster and Mrs. T. A. Kinsey, all of Roanoke, and by twenty grandchildren.

Funeral arrangements will be announced later.

Mrs. Sarah E. Boitnott.

Funeral services for Mrs. Sarah E. Boitnott, 82, widow of James W. Boitnott, who died Monday night at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George G. Herbert, 516 Campbell avenue, S. W., will be conducted at the residence at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon. Services will be in charge of Rev. W. C. Boone. Interment will be in Fairview.

Pallbearers will be the following nephews of the deceased. Ernest Jamison, Edgar Jamison, Frank Jamison, Wyatt Webster, Henry Webster, Fields Webster, Wilbur Kinsey and John Kinsey.

Honorary pallbearers will be: Dr. S. P. Guerrant, Dr. T. D. Armistead, W. R. Terrel, I. E. Boone, R. A. Bondurant, Ben Phelps, Broaddus Chewning, W. R. Hardin, S. H. Huddleston and R. A. Covington.

Mrs. S. M. Woodson.

Funeral services for Mrs. S. M. Woodson, 69, widow of Captain William R. Woodson, who died Friday night at her home, 320 Mountain avenue, S. W., will be conducted at the residence at 2 o'clock this afternoon, instead of 10 a. m., as previously announced. The change was made in order that relatives living at a distance may get here for the services. Interment will be in Fairview.

Mrs. Woodson, a daughter of the late Samuel Griggs, was born in Roanoke County, but for a number of years lived in Bedford County. She returned to Roanoke in 1898 and opened a millinery business in this city, in which she was engaged until about five years ago.

She is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Thomas H. Sweeney, of Brownsville, Texas; two sons, Samuel P. Woodson, of Sherman, Texas, and Dennis M. Woodson, Decatur, Ill., and three step-sons J. Lewis Woodson, High Point, N. C., S. Frank Woodson, of Roanoke, and W. Felix Woodson, of Richmond.

Also surviving are two sisters, Mrs. Annie Burks, of Bedford County, and Mrs. C. M. Good, and three brothers, R. B. Griggs, T. B. Griggs, B. E. Griggs, and O. S. Griggs all of Roanoke. Six grandchildren, eleven step-grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren are also among the surviving relatives.

The active pallbearers will be: C. M. Griggs, Marshall Davis, Robert Griggs, Stewart Barbour, Ben Woodson, Lewis Woodson and Willis Draper.

The honorary pallbearers will be: A. M. Krebs, M. W. Phelps, Dr. Alvah Stone, Pete Huff, J. F. Barbour, Lawrence Davis, Henry Rutrough, W. W. Draper and R. J. Watson.

Mrs. S. M. Woodson.

Funeral services for Mrs. S. M. Woodson, who died Friday night at her home, 320 Mountain avenue, S. W., will be conducted at the residence at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon instead of 10 a. m., as previously announced. The change was made in order that relatives living at a distance may get here for the services. Interment will be in Fairview.

Robert G. Vaden.

Funeral services for Robert Giles Vaden, 81, who died Tuesday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. O. Fitzpatrick, 1449 Hanover avenue, N. W., were conducted at the residence at three o'clock this afternoon. Interment was in Fairview.

CITY DEATHS

Mrs. Sarinda L. Guerrant.

Mrs. Sarinda L. Guerrant, aged 89 years, 10 months, 15 days, wife of the late S. P. Guerrant, Sr., died Sunday morning at 3:30 o'clock at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. Windel, 519 Day avenue, S. W. Death followed a lingering illness.

Surviving are one sister, Mrs. Lena Akers, and six children, James F., Dr. S. P., Walter, Mrs. Effie Nash and Mrs. L. Windel, of Roanoke, and Mrs. Virginia Kershner, of Austin, Texas. She also leaves 20 grandchildren, 19 great grandchildren and two great, great grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held from her late residence, 519 Day avenue, S. W., at 3:30 o'clock Monday afternoon.

Pallbearers will be the following grandsons: Judson Price, Grover Price, Claude Guerrant, Peter Guerrant, John Windel and Price Guerrant. Granddaughters of the deceased will be flower-bearers.

Before Mrs. Guerrant's death there were five generations of the family living as follows: Mrs. Guerrant, Mrs. Nash, Judson Price, Mrs. Alma City, and Price and Robert City.

Joseph Henry Speed.

Joseph Henry Speed, 40, died Sunday morning at his home, 807 Third street, S. W. His widow, Mrs. Roxie M. Speed, his father, E. W. Speed, of this city, and one brother, J. S. Speed, of Memphis, survive him.

The funeral will be conducted Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the home.

Active pallbearers will be: John Nelson, Whitwell Cox, Frank Rogers, J. B. Norman, Chester Markley and Ernest Fishburn.

Honorary pallbearers: Dr. Hugh Hagan, Dr. Hugh Trout, Dr. George B. Lawson, R. W. Brown, Mr. Jackson, L. S. Abercombie, Mr. Whitfield, Walter Crawford, George Armistead, R. E. Gunn and Jackson McBroom.

James P. Bryant.

Funeral services for James J. Bryant, 89, who died Tuesday night at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. E. Farrar, 1713 Melrose avenue, N. W., will be conducted at the residence at three o'clock this afternoon. Services will be in charge of the Rev. C. C. Thomas. Interment will be in Evergreen.

Active pallbearers will be: J. M. Dudley, M. M. Mitchell, George Davis, Mr. Laughon, T. H. Blackwell, and W. W. Riggle.

Honorary pallbearers will be the grandchildren.

He is survived by several children, including C. B. Bryant, of Washington, Pa.; and two brothers and one sister: Henry Bryant, Washington; John Bryant, Lynchburg; Mrs. Elmon Adcock, Howardsville.

CITY DEATHS

Mrs. Virginia H. Wells.

Mrs. Virginia H. Wells, 71, died at ten o'clock yesterday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. P. Firey, at Mount Verde, on the Catawba road.

She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. W. P. Firey, and Mrs. Louise Fishburn Showalter, of Roanoke, and eleven grandchildren: Louise Firey, Robert Fishburn, Burnette, Edward and Norton Fishburn, Roanoke; Eugene Showalter, Mrs. W. C. Douglas and Miss Frances Showalter, New York; James, Blair and Bobby Showalter, of Roanoke.

Funeral services will be conducted at Copenhaver-Cawley Funeral Home, at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon. Interment will be in Evergreen.

Pallbearers will be: B. J. Fishburn, J. R. Stephens, S. F. Woody, W. D. Fishburn, R. J. Overstreet and Marvin L. Cawley.

CITY DEATHS

Obediah Crouch.

Obediah Crouch, 83, died at eight o'clock yesterday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. P. Hubbard, 1309 Woodlawn avenue, Grandin Court. Mr. Crouch was a retired farmer and a native of Bedford county.

He is survived by four sons: H. T. Crouch, Lynchburg; R. B. Crouch, Alexandria; J. L. Crouch, Richmond; and Jordan Crouch, Bedford; and two daughters: Mrs. J. P. Hubbard, Roanoke; and Mrs. J. M. Johnson, of Bedford.

The body will be taken to Huddleston this morning for burial.

Mrs. Mary Ella Jordan.

Buena Vista, March 19 (Special).—Mrs. Mary Ella Jordan, widow of Captain Charles Francis Jordan, died Wednesday morning at 5 o'clock at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John H. Dickinson. Mrs. Jordan was born June 17, 1844 in Rockbridge county, and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hamilton. She is survived by four sons and one daughter, S. Hamilton and Archibald A. Jordan, of Keyser, W. Va.; John T. Jordan, of Gormania, W. Va., and Charles F. Jordan and Mrs. John H. Dickinson, of Buena Vista. Another daughter, Mrs. A. M. Krebs, of Roanoke, died a few years ago.

The funeral services will be conducted from the St. John's Methodist Episcopal church Friday afternoon at 2:30, the Rev. Wade Johnston officiating, with interment in the Presbyterian cemetery at Lexington.

CITY DEATHS

Mrs. Laura Bobbitt

Funeral services for Mrs. Laura Bobbitt, 69, of 519 Day Avenue, S. W., widown of John T. Bobbitt, who died Tuesday, will be conducted at the Copenhaver-Cawley Funeral Home at three o'clock this afternoon. Services will be in charge of Rev. Taylor Willis, pastor of Christ Episcopal Church. Interment will be in Fairview.

Active pallbearers will be: V. T. Vitterman, E. E. Howerton, J. E. Buck, Frank M. Trivett, Will Hauff and G. G. Kirkwood.

Honorary pallbearers will be: W. V. Keeton, I. Cabell Jones, Jake Frantz, G. W. Copenhaver, F. W. Craig, S. B. Pace, C. S. Spindle, and J. B. Kingery.

Mrs. Bobbitt is survived by one son, Charles Bobbitt, of New York City; two brothers, H. Collier Smith, St. Mary's, O.; and W. Lofton Smith, of Roanoke; and one granddaughter, Miss Frances Bobbitt, of Roanoke.

Mrs. Jane Kirkwood.

Mrs. Jane Kirkwood, aged 84, widow of the late L. H. Kirkwood, died at the home, 407 Elm avenue, late last night. Funeral arrangements will be announced later.

CITY DEATHS

Mrs. Jane Kirkwood

Funeral services for Mrs. Jane Kirkwood, 84, widow of L. H. Kirkwood, who died Friday night at her home, 407 Elm avenue, S. W., will be conducted at the Haran Baptist church at 3 o'oclock this afternoon. Services will be in charge of Dr. W. C. Boone. Interment will be in the family cemetery in Roanoke county.

Mrs. Kirkwood is survived by the following sons and daughters: A. A. Kirkwood, G. G. Kirkwood, Mrs. F. S. Simpson and Miss Lucie Ann Kirkwood, all of this city; H. L. Kirkwood, of Roanoke county; the Rev. C. E. Kirkwood, of Monroe; Robert Kirkwood, of Perue, Ind.; Mrs. Frank Phelps, of Bluefield, and William and Harvey Kirkwood, of California.

Also surviving are a brother, Thomas Martin, of Roanoke countl, and two sisters, Mrs. George Bowe, of Salem, and Mrs. Rose Watson, of Kentucky.

Mrs. Estelle A. Gish

Funeral services for Mrs. Estelle A. Gish, 74, widow of Capt. George McHenry Gish, a life-long resident of this section, who died Friday night at her home, 1518 Maple avenue, S. W., will be conducted at St. Johns Episcopal church on Monday. The hour of the services has not been set.

Mrs. Gish was before her marriage Miss Estelle Angie Stewart, being one of the nine children of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Givens Stewart, of Stewartsville, Bedford county.

Three daughters survive: Mrs. Joseph D. Smith, of Brooklyn, N. Y., Miss Grace I. Gish and Mrs. W. C. DeWitt, both of Roanoke. Also surviving are the following brothers and sisters: C. T and L. B. Stewart, of Tacoma, Wash., S. W. and F. S Stewart, of Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. M. E. Sale, of Tacoma, Wash., and Mrs. D. P. Wysong, of Oakland, Cal.

Mrs. Estelle A. Gish.

Funeral services of Mrs. Estelle A. Gish, 74, widow of Captain George McHenry Gish, who died Friday at her home, 1518 Maple avenue, S. W., will be conducted at St. John's Episcopal church this afternoon at 3 o'clock by the Rev. Alfred R. Berkeley. Interment will be in the city cemetery.

CITY DEATHS

Frank M. Trenor.

News has been received here of the death of Frank M. Trenor, Confederate veteran and former resident of Roanoke, at the Soldiers' Home at Richmond last Sunday. Interment was in Richmond. He was 94 years old and was born in Craig county. He is survived by three sons and three daughters as follows: Elbert, of Missouri, Lake, of Fincastle, Raymond, of Roanoke, Mrs. Letcher Ruble, and Miss Blanche Trenor, of Missouri, and Mrs. Arthur Herbert, of Montvale. Mr. Trenor served under Stonewall Jackson and was a member of the Peachy Gilmer Breckinridge Camp of Confederate veterans of Botetourt county, where he formerly lived.

N. G. Creasy.

N. G. Creasy, age 85, died Tuesday afternoon at 6 o'clock at the home of his daughter. He is survived by a widow, and by the following children: Mrs. T. J. Lloyd, of Goodview; C. E. Creasy and J. L. Creasy, both of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Annie Minter, of Martinsville; Mrs. R. F. Shilling, Mrs. J. E. Howell, and Mrs. H. O. Burnette, all of Roanoke.

Mr. Creasy was born in Bedford county, where he lived most of his life, although he had a host of friends in Roanoke. Funeral arrangements will be announced later.

N. G. Creasy.

N. G. Creasy, 85, a Confederate veteran, who served in Colonel Walker's Artillery, died at 6 p. m. Wednesday at the home of his daughter, Mrs H. O. Burnette, 730 Center avenue, N. W. He is survived by a widow, and by the following children:

Mrs. T. J. Lloyd, of Goodview; C. E. Creasy and J. L. Creasy, both of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Annie Minter, of Martinsville; Mrs. R. F. Shilling, Mrs. J. E. Howell, and Mrs. H. O. Burnette, all of Roanoke. He also leaves 31 grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren.

Mr. Creasy was born in Bedford County, where he lived most of his life, although he had a host of friends in Roancke.

He was a member of William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans.

Funeral services will be held this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Copenhaver-Cawley Funeral Home. Interment will be in Fairview.

Mrs. Bushrod Rust.

Funeral services for Mrs. Bushrod Rust, who died yesterday morning, will be conducted at the residence, 209 Mountain avenue, S. W., at 5 o'clock this afternoon. Interment will be in Fairview.

She is survived by one daughter, Miss Elizabeth Rust.

Mrs. A. I. Berger.

Mrs. A. I. Berger, 78, widow of Harvey Berger, died at two o'clock yesterday afternoon at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. I. Gish, 1203 Melrose avenue, N. W.

She is survived by the following children: Mrs. J. I. Gish, of Roanoke; Mrs. Walter Keene, Mrs. Dick Allen and Joel Berger, of McKinney, Texas.

Funeral services will be conducted at Mill Creek Baptist church, Botetourt county, at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon. Services will be in charge of Rev. Watson E. Holley, pastor of Melrose Methodist church. Interment will be in the cemetery there.

Funeral of Mrs. Burger.

Mill Creek, May 5 (Special).—Many relatives and friends of Mrs. Alice Burger attended her funeral at Mill Creek Sunday afternoon. Services were conducted by Rev. Watson E. Holley, pastor of Melrose Methodist church of Roanoke, assisted by Rev. G. H. Groyles, pastor of Mill Creek Baptist church. Mrs. Burger died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. R. Gish, in Roanoke, Saturday afternoon. She spent the past several years in Virginia, having previously lived in Wisconsin and Texas. Her husband, Harvey Burger, died in this community about 35 years ago.

Mrs. Eliza Wood

Funeral services for Mrs. Eliza Wood, widow of Stephen Wood, who died Tuesday night at her home, 718 Fourteenth street, S. E., will be conducted at Pig River church, Franklin county, today. The funeral cortege will leave the home at nine o'clock this morning.

Mrs. Wood is survived by one niece, Mrs. J. F. Drish.

Mrs. Susan T. Crawford.

Mrs. Susan Thurman Crawford, age 90, widow of Madison Pitzer Crawford, died yesterday at 4 o'clock, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Forsyth, Jr., at Front Royal. The body will be brought here to the home of her son, J. W. Crawford, 534 Avon Road, Raleigh Court.

Mrs. Crawford is survived by the following children: Mrs. A. W. Nelms, Mrs. J. D. Beyerle, and J. W. Crawford, all of Roanoe; Mrs. F. S. Glassett, of Blacksburg; Mrs. J. W. Baskerville, of McKenny, and Mrs. J. F. Forsyth, Jr., of Front Royal.

Funeral arrangements will be announced later.

GEORGE W. LOGAN TAKEN BY DEATH

Prominent County Man and Confederate Veteran Dies at Age of 81

George Woodson Logan, age 81, died yesterday morning at his home in the county. Mr. Logan was born at "Dungoness," Goochland county, in 1845 and had spent a greater part of his life in Salem. He was educated at Randolph-Macon and V. M. I. and just before the battle of New Market, ran away and joined the company of J. E. B. Stuart. He was a member of the Hupp-Deyerle Camp of Confederate Veterans.

His first wife was Miss Lettie Grant, daughter of Col. L. T. Grant, of Atlanta. He lived in Atlanta a number of years, and upon the death of his wife, was married to Miss Eula Burks, of Bedford on October 21, 1903.

He is survived by his wife and six daughters: Mrs. Harvey Apperson, of Salem; Miss Loomis Logan, Lynchburg; Mrs. R. C. Bowman, Salem; Mrs. Douglas Bunting, Bristol; Miss Catherine Logan, Salem; Miss Charlotte Logna, a student at the University of Richmond, and three sons: George W. Logan, Salem; Miss Charlotte Logan, Tampa, Fla.; Robert L. Logan, Salem, and one sister and one brother: Mrs. Jennie White, Salem, and Dr. Mercer P. Logan, Monteagle, Tenn.

Funeral services will be conducted from St. Paul's Episcopal church, at Salem, at 3:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. Services will be in charge of Rev. George Berkley, pastor of St. John's Episcopal church at Roanoke. Interment will follow in East Hill.

City Deaths

M. H. Mays.

Mosselles Hersey Mays, 93, died last night at his home at 1513 Seventh street, S. E.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of his son at 1430 Staunton avenue, N. W.

The body will be taken to Amherst Court House for interment.

Mr. Mays is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Annie C. Smith, of Roanoke, and Mrs. L. O. Merrill, of Los Angeles, Cal., and 4 sons: J. E. Mays, Hartford, Conn.; J. H. Mays, Portsmouth, Va.; A. R. C. Mays, Roanoke, and L. E. Mays, Richmond.

Also surviving are 16 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren.

Mosselles H. Mays.

Funeral services for Mosselles Hersey Mays, 93, who died Wednesday night at his home, 1513 Seventh street, S. E., will be conducted at the home of his son, A. R. C. Mays, 1430 Staunton avenue, N. W., at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon. The body will be taken to Amherst Courthouse for interment.

Mr. Mays is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Annie C. Smith, of Roanoke, and Mrs. L. O. Merrill, of Los Angeles, Cal., and 4 sons: J. E. Mays, Hartford, Conn.; J. H. Mays, Portsmouth, Va.; A. R. C. Mays, Roanoke, and L. E. Mays, Richmond.

Also surviving are 16 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren.

John Russell.

John Russell, aged 90, was buried at the Lockett graveyard yesterday after the funeral service conducted at 10 o'clock in Oakey's chapel. No relatives survived.

He died here in a local hospital Saturday.

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Confederation Veteran, Former Member of House, Dies Here

APRIL 15, 1929.

William Powell

William Powell, Confederate veteran and member of the Virginia house of delegates during reconstruction days, died this morning shortly after nine o'clock at his home, 1421 Chapman Avenue, S. W. Funeral services will be conducted by the Rev. E. A. Lambert tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock at the West End Methodist Episcopal Church, South. The body will be taken to Franklin County, the place of Mr. Powell's birth, and will be interred at Mount Zion Church.

On October 9, 1928, Mr. Powell celebrated his ninety-fifth birthday here with three members of his family of nine children, who now survive him, in attendance. They are Mrs. S. F. Barnard, of this city, with whom he made his home; Mrs. Alice Witcher, of Scruggs, and B. R. Powell, of Christiansburg. He is also survived by 18 grandchildren and 16 great grandchildren.

Mr. Powell campaigned as a cavalryman under Gen. Lee during the early months of the War Between the States and was accustomed to entertain his friends with many interesting accounts of his experiences during the war days.

Member of House.

Elected to the Virginia legislature when the Southern whites regained control of the State government in 1870, Mr. Powell labored with his associates throughout six successive winters to readjust the difficulties and hardships imposed by the war and the "carpet-bagger" and "scalawag" government, which followed the struggle. Recalling clearly but without bitterness the difficult position of the Confederates after the surrender, he recently said, "I was disfranchised; my slaves were the voters."

The great-grandfather of Mr. Powell came from England and settled in Loudon county and his sons attained distinction in the early affairs of the United States. A Powell of the third generation in this country settled in Franklin County and built the homestead there which was sold 14 years ago when Mr. Powell left it to go to Danville, where he lived for two years before coming to Roanoke to reside.

Honorably discharged from the Confederate army in the second year of the war because of a serious case of tuberculosis, Mr. Powell lived to a ripe old age through an active life after many physicians had declared that he would die while still a young man.

He was a member of the William Watts Camp of Confederate veterans and its members are expected to attend the funeral services in a body tomorrow morning.

Active pallbearers will be: B. Ellison, Dr. F. L. McNair, Frank Bernard, C. C. Nelms, F. B. Reed, G. F. Reeves, J. J. Childress and Will Hodges

Honorary pallbearers will be: D. I. Minichin, Sam Dixon, Thomas Wilson, C. H. Akers, W. E. Lewis, Roy Mastin, Fred Douglass, E. L. Hege, H. E. Kennedy, Sam Scruggs, J. R. Carter, C. A. Lacy, Carleton Penn, T. E. Ewart, Joe Anderson, George D. Hunter, J. P. Walker, W. C. Eddy, J. L. Harne, L. B. Good, D. O. Mays, J. W. Comer, H. M. Smith, E. M. Harnbarger, Rev. G. O. Homan, C B Lemon, C L. Tinsley, L. S. Pratt and Capt. D. M. Armstrong.

P. G. Pence.

Funeral services for P. G. Pence, 80, Confederate veteran, who died Wednesday at the home of his son, R. A. Pence, in Newport News, were conducted at the home of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. W. M. Pence, 1227 Salem Avenue, S. W., by the Rev. J. Harry Smith at 2 p. m. today. Interment will be in Evergreen.

Active pall bearers were his grandsons, Arvel Smith, of Columbus, Ohio, Crouch Belcher, of Freeman, W. Va., William E. Pence, John Blackard, and Charles Fielder, of Roanoke, and George Evans, of Bluefield.

Flower bearers were his granddaughters Mrs. Annie Dennett, of Columbus, Ohio, Miss Fannie Raines, Wayside, W. Va., Miss Lillie M. Pence, Mrs. Jennie Blackard and Mrs. Eve M. Ragland, of Roanoke.

The casket was draped by the Daughters of the Confederacy.

SALEM DEATHS.

JOHN NASH SMITH

John Nash Smith, 85, died this morning at Mason's Cove. Mr. Smith, who was a Confederate Veteran, leaves two daughters, Mrs. B. A. Ripley, of Mason's Cove, and Mrs. D. A. Williams, of Roanoke. The funeral will be held from the Church of the Brethren at Mason's Cove, Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The Rev. Albert S. Hale will officiate. The U. D. C. will be in charge of the services. Burial will be in Smith's cemetery.

DR. J. M. LUCK, PASTOR, DIES HERE

Actively Engaged in Baptist Ministry For Half a Century.

Funeral services for Dr. J. M. Luck, 82, who died yesterday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. A. Dickens, 106 Walnut avenue, S. W., were conducted at the First Baptist Church this afternoon at 3 o'clock by Dr. W. C. Boone, who was assisted by Dr. George Braxton Taylor, of Hollins, and Dr. Richard S. Owens, of Calvary Baptist Church. Interment was in East Hill Cemetery, Salem.

The active pallbearers were J. T. Walker, Jr., of Richmond; E. W. Luck, J. D. Wellons, Dr. C. Luck Dickens, Dr. W. B. Arnold, of Lynchburg, and J. T. Cullin.

Honorary pallbearers will be: Dr. S. B. Carey, Dr. J. B. Preston, L. C. Huff, H. P. Coon, U. T. Lemon, J. R. Bryant, H. S. Garman, J. E. Jamison, Robert Hatcher, B. F. Moomaw, J. P. Saul, Sr., W. A. Gibbons, M. Estis Cocke, J. A. Turner, J. D. Hobbie, Jr., Dr. W. M. Otey, D. J. Phipps, Harry Kesler, E. L. Bush, W. W. Boxley, S. B. Pace, W. N. Hobbie, N. W. Phelps R. A. Gilliam, W. H. Buford, R. H. Angell, J. C. Haley, Dr. J. D. Willis, J. B. Ragland, Dr. W. R. Whitman, C. E. Dunphy, Joe Flippo, D. L. Armstrong, Dr. Henry Burwell and J. B. Burton.

Dr. Luck was actively engaged in the ministry for over fifty years. His early ministry was spent in and around Pulaski, as a missionary under the Baptist State Board of Virginia. He organized the first Baptist church in that section of the state, and after several years of servce in this field, he was called to South Boston, and spent a good portion of his life there. Returning to Cambria, he served the Baptist churches at Blacksburg, Cambria, Pulaski and Radford. During then ext six years he labored with the church at Hollins, Troutville and Millcreek.

His next pastorate took him to Halifax, where he served for eight years. After leaving Halifax he went to Crozet, Albemarle county, where he remained in active service until after his seventieth birthday. While in this field, his wife died, and he retired from active duty, and came to Roanoke where he had since made his home with Mrs. Dickens.

After removing to Roanoke, Dr. Luck transferred his membership to the First Baptist church. He was a member of the executive board of the Baptist Orphanage, Salem, from the time it was organized until he retired from the active ministry.

He is survived by four Children: Mrs. W. A. Dickens, Miss Julia Luck and Dr. E. H. Luck, of Roanoke; and Mrs. W. E. Cunningham, Princeton, W. Va., and a granddaughter, Anne Willford Luck, and one brother, R. H. Luck, of Montvale.

CITY DEATHS

Mrs. Katherine M. Goggin

Funeral services for Mrs. Katherine Murrell Goggin, 86, widow of John P. Goggin, who died Sunday, will be conducted at the residence, 626 Virginia avenue, South Roanoke, at two o'clock this afternoon. Interment will be in Fairview.

Mrs. Martha A. Kramer.

Mrs. Martha Axia Kramer, 93, widow of J. J. Kramer, a Confederate veteran who died some years ago, died this morning at her home at 311 Wellington avenue, South Roanoke.

She is survived by the following children: Miss Stella Kramer, and Mrs. Thomas J. Callanan, both of this city, and Bernard Kramer, of St. Louis, Mo.

Funeral services will be conducted Friday morning at 10 o'clock at St. Andrew's Church, after which the body will be taken to Hagerstown, Md., for interment.

ster.

Mrs. Eudora N. Wheat.

Mrs. Eudora Nelms Wheat, 77, widow of F. D. Wheat, died Tuesday night at her home, 417 Dale avenue, S. E. She is survived by one son, C. K. Wheat, of Roanoke.

The body will be taken to Bedford county, where funeral services will be held at Ebenezer church at two o'clock this afternoon. The funeral party will leave Oakey's chapel at ten o'clock this morning.

GEN. N. D. HAWKINS DIES IN CAPITAL

Last Member of Guard of Honor at Bier of Lee; Burial in Bedford

Washington, Jan. 10 (Special).—Funeral services for Gen. N. D. Hawkins, commander of the Maryland division of the United Confederate veterans, who died today at his home, 3431 Fourteenth street, Northwest, following a brief illness, will be conducted tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock from the Francis Asbury Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. J. J. Rives, rector of the church, will officiate. Interment will be in Bedford, Va.

General Hawkins was born in Bedford county, Virginia, in 1849. During his youth he served with the Confederate army, and following the Civil War, entered the Virginia Military Institute, from which he graduated with high honors in 1872. He had the distinction of being the last surviving member of the guard of honor detailed by the institute commandant to mount guard over the body of Gen. Robert E. Lee at the time of the latter's death.

Volunteered at 14.

Bedford, Jan. 10 (Special).—Brigadier-General Norment Doniphan Hawkins, 81, died at his home in Washington today, following an illness of two weeks. He was a native of Bedford county, the son of the late John F. and Lucinda Campbell Hawkins. He volunteered for service in the War Between the States at the age of 14 and graduated as first captain from Virginia Military Institute in 1872. He was brigadier-general of the Maryland division, Confederate Veterans at the time of his death.

General Hawkins spent the greater portion of his life in Bedford, moving to Washington with his family about 11 years ago. He served as superintendent of schools in Bedford county for 11 years. He was a member of the Methodist church.

Surviving are his wife, who was Miss Janie Sydnor Smith before marriage, and the following children: J. H. Hawkins, N. D. Hawkins, Sr., Miss Mamie Hawkins and Miss Eva Hawkins, of Washington; Mrs. J. K. Walker, Bedford; Mrs. James M. McChesney, Abingdon; and Mrs. Henry G. Ellis, Petersburg. Two brothers, J. F. Hawkins, of Boonsboro, and E. T. Hawkins, of Salem, also survive.

The body will be brought to Bedford for interment.

FUNERAL OF VETERAN WILL BE HELD TODAY

While sitting in front of a grate fire at the home of his daughter, Mrs. P. A. Huff, South Salem, Tuesday night, George F. Richardson, 88, Confederate Veteran, received burns from which he died early yesterday morning.

Wrapped in a blanket, which caught fire from sparks, Mr. Richardson suffered serious burns. Rushed to a hospital in Roanoke, he lingered for several hours.

He served in the Civil War as a member of C. D. Chapman's Battery of Virginia Light Artillery.

Surviving are the following children: Mrs. P. A Huff, Mrs. H. T. Huff, Mrs. J. H. Early, Mrs. Samuel Johnston, Mrs. R. E. Littrell and D. B. Richardson.

The funeral will be held from the South Salem Christian Church this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The Rev. H. B. Whorley, assisted by the Rev. Albert S. Hale, will officiate. Interment will be in East Hill.

News Of Vinton

Mrs. C. D. Eubank, Correspondent.
Telephone 76—Vinton

1931

Death of Joseph L. Harris.

Vinton, Jan. 7.—The last, but one, of Company A, Bedford Light Artillery, of the war of 1861, Joe L. Harris, died at his home here last night, at 9 o'clock after a brief illness. Mr. Harris was 86 years old last August. He was a Confederate veteran having served all through the war, and the only survivor now of his company is the Rev. James Read, of Blackstone. He was a member of the Vinton M. E. Church and is survived by his wife and one son, Walton Harris, of New York. Brief funeral services will take place from the home at 2 o'clock p. m. tomorrow (Thursday) conducted by the pastor, the Rev. J. Herbert Bean, and interment will be in Mountain View cemetery. No flowers requested.

Number of Confederate Soldiers Diminishing.

The death of Joe Harris last night brings the number of Confederate soldiers making their home in Vinton down from 36 to 2.

Death of Joseph L. Harris.

Vinton, Jan. 7.—The last, but one, of Company A, Bedford Light Artillery, of the war of 1861, Joe L. Harris, died at his home here last night, at 9 o'clock after a brief illness. Mr. Harris was 86 years old last August. He was a Confederate veteran having served all through the war, and the only survivor now of his company is the Rev. James Read, of Blackstone. He was a member of the Vinton M. E. Church and is survived by his widow and one son, Walton Harris, of New York. Brief funeral services will take place from the home at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon, conducted by the pastor, the Rev. J. Herbert Bean, and interment will be in Mountain View cemetery. No flowers requested.

Two Old Soldiers

(By R. H. Garthright, M. D.)

Of course they were Confederate soldiers. Their names were William F. Graves and Joseph L. Harris. They were boys together before the war and much together after the war. When I first met them they were in life's meridian. Uncle "Joe Harris" wore long whiskers, and his hair had begun to turn gray. His eyes were bright and piercing and his face beamed with a kindly smile. He bore an independent air and was still active and alert. He enjoyed life himself and diffused his genial spirit to others. He was a private in the army.

William F. Graves was sedate, thoughtful, a close observer, optimistic and kind. He took an active interest in current events, local and national, and served the State in various important capacities—mainly as a member of the legislature during the trying days following the war. He was a major in the army, but just before the surrender at Appomattox he was promoted to lieutenant colonel.

Long after the close of hostilities these two men, who wore the gray, moved from their homes in the county of Bedford, Virginia, into the town of Vinton. Their familiar forms and faces were seen on the streets almost every day. The sight of them brought to mind a dramatic period in the history of our country. The biggest events in their lives came to them when they were youths. Their wonderful experiences in the mighty conflict, told in impressive words, thrilled and charmed all who heard and increased our love and admiration for them.

Lee and Jackson, Stuart, and other generals of the Confederacy were to them ideal men. And their judgment is today enthusiastically endorsed by all who have calmly studied the character and actions of the great and good leaders of the "Lost Cause." They led their armies into bloody battles, not because they loved to fight, but because they considered the principles of honor and justice they defended more valuable than life itself.

When the war ended they forgave their enemies and were loyal to the reunited country, but believed not for a moment they had done wrong by defending the southland.

At the age of ninety, William, the major, gently and serenely breathed out his earthly life. Then we missed these two old comrades in their accustomed places. On good days, when the sun was shining "Uncle Joe" would occasionally appear on the street alone, but he looked sad and lonely, and we knew the reason why. Another companion with whom he had so often held joyous converse was gone, and the knowledge that they would not meet again in this world depressed him most deply.

Joseph L. Harris, when a lad went into the army and took part in many battles, including Cold Harbor, the Wilderness, Fredericksburg, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, and quit at Appomattox—then walked a hundred miles back to his home in Bedford. Yesterday, Tuesday, January 6, 1931, at eventide he gently "fell in sleep," and tomorrow we will bury him in Mountain View Cemetery near the spot where sleep the remains of his friend, Major Graves.

The Confederate soldiers who remain among the living deserve our special consideration. Every year many of them pass over the river; and soon, very soon, the last one will be gone to the land of everlasting peace. Young men, salute them — old men grasp their hands and make them know you are their friends. Young women, smile when you meet them, pause and tenderly embrace them as they move one by one "beyond the range of purple and red where the sun goes down."

Death of Miss Northie Kirby.

Miss Northie Kirby passed away at her home at her sister's, Mrs. Joe L. Harris, yesterday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock after several days' illness of heart disease, aged 74 years. She is survived by an only sister, Mrs. Harris, and two brothers, Henry Kirby, of Staunton, and Elijah Kirby, of Buchanan. Funeral services will take place from the Baptist Church Wednesday at 2 o'clock, and interment will be in Mountain View cemetery.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

William Watts Camp C. V. Mourn Loss of Wm. P. Dupuy.

At a regular meeting of William Watts Camp Confederate Veterans, held on Monday evening, September 12, 1904, the following resolutions on the death of the late William P. Dupuy were adopted by a rising vote:

Whereas, it has pleased the Supreme Commander of the Universe to remove our esteemed and honord comrade, William P. Dupuy, late past commander of this camp;

Resolved, That in the death of Comrade Dupuy, this camp has lost one of its most zealous and respected members, whose place it will be hard to fill, and whose memory we will ever cherish. Entering the military service of his state and country when a mere boy in the Third regiment of Virginia cavalry. He bore well his part in that titanic struggle for constitutional rights, and since the close of the war he has as citizen and legislator faithfully performed every duty committed to his charge. In his death the county of his nativity, the city of his adoption and his state, sustains the loss of a patriotic and devoted soldier and citizen, of whom it can be truly said: He never failed to do his duty in every relation of life.

Resolved, second, That we tender to the family of our deceased comrade our sincere sympathy in their great bereavement.

Resolved, third, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this camp, published in the city papers and certified by the adjutant of this camp to the family of our lamented comrade.

H. S. TROUT,
JAS. W. McCORKLE,
S. S. BROOKE,
Committee.

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News Of Vinton

Mrs. C. D. Eubank, Correspondent.
Telephone 76—Vinton

Vinton, Feb. 2.—Mrs. Laura Emma Harris, widow of the late Joseph L. Harris, died Sunday morning at her home 529 Virginia avenue, after a lingering illness of nearly a month. She was 67 years of age, having been born the 2nd day of the Battle of Gettysburg.

She is survived by one son, Walter H. Harris, of New York, and two brothers, J. Henry Kirley, of Staunton, and Elijah Kirley, of Buchanan. Mrs. Harris' husband died on January 6, of this year, and her sister, Sarah North Kirby, passed away at their home six days later.

Miss Kirby had spent the greater part of her 40 years residence in Vinton at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harris, and the latter's death means the passing of the elder members of this family, as the son has spent the most of his mature life away from home.

Funeral services were held at 2:30 this afternoon from the home, conducted by the Rev. J. H. Bean. Interment was made in the family plot at Mountain View cemetery. Pall-bearers were as follows: Marshall Bowles, Elijah Clement, Olin Meador, Walter Meador, Henry Meador, Homer Simmons.
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1931.

Mrs. Laura E. Harris.

Mrs. Laura Emma Harris, 67, widow of Joseph L. Harris, died yesterday morning at her home, 529 Virginia avenue, Vinton, following an illness of about a month.

She is survived by one son, Walton H. Harris, of New York, and two brothers: J. Henry Kirley, Staunton; and Elijah Kirley, Buchanan. Mrs. Harris' husband died on January 6 and six days later, her sister, Miss Sarah North Kirley, who had made her home for 40 years with Mrs. Harris, succumbed.

Funeral services will be conducted at the residence at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon. Services will be in charge of Rev. J. Herbert Bean. Interment will be in Mountain View cemetery.

Pallbearers will be: Marshall Bowles, Elijah Clement, Olin Meador, Walter Meador, Harvey Meador and Homer Simmons. It is requested that flowers be omitted.

Mrs. Annie E. Cahill.

Mrs. Annie E. Cahill, 79, widow of Thomas J. Cahill, died at 8:30 o'clock Saturday at the home of M. M. Draper, at Fries, following an illness of pneumonia.

She is survived by two sons and five daughters: C. H. Cahill, Roanoke; Oscar Cahill, Baltimore; Mrs. J. D. Jarrett, Salem; Mrs. Victor Bernardini, Baltimore; Mrs. E. W. Gillett, Scranton, Pa.; Mrs. A. E. Agee, Beckley, W. Va.; and Mrs. C. H Buttrick, Roanoke.

Funeral services will be conducted at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Buttrick, 904 Virginia avenue, Virginia Heights, at two o'clock this afternoon. Services will be in charge of Elder John D. Wood, of the Primitive Baptist church, of which Mrs. Cahill was a member. Interment will be in Evergreen.

Active pallbearers will be: H. F. Akers, G. E. Akers, S. E. Turner, M. L. Eggleston, A. W. Plunkett and R. D. Cassell.

Honorary pallbearers will be: William Reed, Edwin Draper, Draper Phillips and Frank Smith

Charles C. Poage.

Charles Claytor Poage was born March 7, 1848 at Poages Mill, the son of William and Elizabeth Coon Poage. Just a month prior to the close of the Civil War he entered the service of his country at the age of 17 and served until the end, and after the surrender returned to his home and resumed his occupation as a farmer. On November 25, 1876 he was married to Mary C. Sloan. His home was known as a place of hospitality for years—one in which travelers could always find a night's lodging. He was born and reared on the land that has been in possession of the Poages for nearly two centuries. He is survived by the following children: Mrs. D. H. Meadow, Miss Laura Poage, D. H. Poage, H. L. Poage, J. W. Poage, and A. S. Poage, seven grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

Funeral services were conducted by Elder Blankenship. Interment was in the family burying ground.

Andrew Sanford Hanger.

Buchanan, Feb. 2 (Special).—Andrew Sanford Hanger, 85, a Confederate veteran, died at his home here this afternoon after an illness of a few days. Surviving are his wife and five children, Mrs. L. J. Zollman, Roanoke; Mrs. W. B. Persinger, Salem; Mrs. J. D. Buky, Buchanan; Roy Hanger, Greeneville, and D. R. Hanger, Weyers Cave.

Funeral services will be held at the Buchanan Methodist church Tuesday at 1:30 o'clock conducted by the Rev. F. T. Ridgeway. Interment will be in the Lexington cemetery.

C. L. Keatts.

The body of C. L. Keatts, 86, a Confederate veteran, who died Tuesday night at the home of his niece, Mrs. G. W. Johnson, 1506 Campbell avenue, S. W., will be taken to Chatham this morning for funeral and burial services.

Noah K. Linn

Mrs. V. C. Gale.

Funeral services for Mrs. V. C. Gale, who died Thursday night at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Waldo E. Long, 508 Otterview avenue, will be conducted Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the residence. The Rev. E. C. Beery will officiate, assisted by Rev. Jas. Bean and J. W. Huffman. Interment will be in Evergreen. She is survived by the following children: Mrs. D. J. Garber, Alexandria, Va.; Mrs. E. G. Wolford, Mrs. E. W. Bowie, and Mrs. Waldo E. Long, of Roanoke; Mrs. R. E. Fulwider, of Pittsburgh, Penn.; Mrs. H. N. Hershberger, of Lynchburg, and Thomas K. Gale, Washington, D. C. There are eleven grandchildren, among whom are Mrs. Paul Berger, Mrs. J. W. J. Goff, and John Randolph Long, of this city, and seven great grandchildren.

Active pallbearers will be: H. W. Hobson, H. H. Dowdy, W. C. Kidd, H. K. Stone, M. R. Jackson, and John Moseley.

Honorary pallbearers: Dr. E. C. Ambler, Dr. R. H. Garthright, W. S. Kerr, C. R. Patterson, Jas R. Marsh, R. M. Miller, W. T. Swain, J. W. Noftsinger, Levi Witt, J. Y. Carlton, Fred Thomas, and James Gish.

Mrs. Stacy F. Oakes

Mrs. Stacy Frances Oakes, 85, widow of N. K. Oakes, died yesterday morning at her home, 1506 Center avenue, N. W. Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. M. B. Freeland and Mrs. R. H. Moore, both of Roanoke, and five sons: S. C. and J. A. Oakes, both of Roanoke; John Oakes, of Lynchburg; H. A. Oakes, of Callands, and N. W. Oakes, of the Panama Canal Zone.

Funeral arrangements will be announced later.

Mrs. Stacy F. Oakes.

Funeral services for Mrs. Stacy Frances Oakes, 85, widow of N. K. Oakes, who died Wednesday morning at her home, 1506 Center avenue, N. W., were conducted at the residence at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon. Interment was in Fairview.

CITY DEATHS

Thomas R. Overfelt

Thomas R. Overfelt, 85 years of age, a Confederate veteran, died Sunday morning at 1:40 o'clock at the home of his daughter, Mrs. C. B. Hogan, No. 2 Riverland road.

Besides Mrs. Hogan, he is survived by two sons, W. A. Overfelt, of Franklin county, and C. T. Overfelt, of Roanoke, and two daughters, Mrs. W. T. Greer, of Roanoke, and Mrs. G. W. Holcomb, of Martinsville.

Funeral services will be held this afternoon at 2 o'clock at Little Creek church, near Gogginsville, in Franklin county. Services will be conducted by the Rev. E. L. Blankenship, pastor, and interment will be in the family cemetery.

Active pallbearers will be F. W. Willis, H. E. Willis, B. W. Martin, J. T. Cassell, Jess Abell and Harry Repass. Flower bearers will be Miss Ann Spradlin, Miss Ollie Hogan, Mrs. Mildred Mundy, Mrs. Kate Abell, Mrs. Mabel Repass and Miss Nannie Overfelt.

Funeral of Mrs. Bettie Rule.

Funeral services for Mrs. Bettie Rule took place from Oakey's Chapel yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock and interment was made in Fairview. The following were the pallbearers, Bruce Stiff, Roy Funk, R. C. Brewer, R. W. Brewer, Sam Rule and S. P. Brewer.

Mrs. Bettie F. Rule.

Funeral of Mrs. Bettie F. Rule, widow of the late W. W. Rule, who lived in Roanoke for a number of years and was a justice here, will be held from the Jefferson Street Baptist church at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Interment will be in Fairview cemetery.

Mrs. Rule, who was 87 years of age, died Friday at her home in Washington. She and her husband, who preceded her to the grave about 20 years ago, will be remembered by many of the older residents of Roanoke. She was born in Lynchburg but after her marriage was for many years a resident of this city, remaining a member of the Jefferson Street Baptist church after her departure.

The following children survive: Mrs. Oliver Bliss, of Macon, Ga.; Mrs. W. B. Allen, with whom she had made her home in Washington; J. C. Rule, of Fostoria, Ohio; Golden Rule, of San Francisco, and Cary B. Rule, who served his apprenticeship on Roanoke newspapers and is now proprietor of a printing company at Charleston, W. Va. A number of grandchildren also survive.

CITY DEATHS

Edward T. Byrd.

Funeral services for Edward Tazewell Byrd, 92, who died yesterday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. A. McDonald, 1022 Patterson avenue, S. W., will be conducted at the residence at 10:30 o'clock Monday morning. Services will be in charge of Dr. E. D. Poe. Interment will be in Evergreen.

Active pallbearers will be: Pete Metts, C. E. Trout, Walter McBride, John Dillard, M. H. Hicks and B. L. Oyler.

Honorary pallbearers will be: J. L. Manning, Dr. E. B. Stone, Dr. J. W. Preston, R. L. McNeil, W. M. Wertz, A. B. Preston and J. L. Thomason.

He is survived by two sons and two daughters; J. E. Byrd, Mrs. A. A. McDonald and Mrs. R. E. St. Clair, of Roanoke, and E. A. Byrd, of Missouri. He is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Adelia McBride, of Danville.

Mrs. Victoria De Vlaming.

Funeral services for Mrs. Victoria De Vlaming, 81, wife of William De Vlaming, a Confederate veteran, who died yesterday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Shrader, 614 Belleville Road, Raleigh Court, will be conducted at the residence at 11 o'clock this morning. Services will be in charge of Rev. Z. V. Robertson, assisted by Dr. W. C. Campbell. The body will be taken to Wytheville for burial.

Pallbearers will be: W. Raymond Shrader, Thomas L. Shrader, A. Leon Shrader, W. M. Ballou, William Hatchett and Alfred Hatchett.

Besides her daughter, Mrs. De Vlaming is survived by the following grandchildren: W. Raymond, Thomas L., A. Leon, Lewis C., Irene, Anne and Madalyn Shrader, of Roanoke, and Maurice and Virginia De Vlaming, of Amityville, Long Island, N. Y.

MRS. WHITE DIES; MADE JACKSON'S LAST SUIT

Savannah, Ga., April 3 (AP).—Mrs. Willie Murphy White, who wove the fabric and made the last suit of clothes worn by General Stonewall Jackson, died here today at the home of her son, Leigh M. White. The suit is now a relic in the Georgia room of the Confederate museum at Richmond, Va.

J. P. Aldridge.

J. P. Aldridge, 86, died yesterday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. A. Schilling, in Garden City.

He is survived by the following children: Mrs. C. P. Schilling, Mrs. W. H. Mills, Mrs. J. A. Schilling, Mrs. W. A. Grant, Mrs. J. H. Williams, Mrs. Monroe Sink and Mrs. Jennie Thompson. He is also survived by 37 grandchildren and 71 great grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted at the residence of Mrs. Schilling in Garden City at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon. Interment will be in Fairview.

Dr. Nye, Leader of U. C. V., Dies Here

Served When a Boy in Jackson's Battery; Was Official of Veteran Organization

Dr. William Pinkney Nye, retired dentist who had lived in this city for many years, died at his home on First street, west, Tuesday soon after noon. He had been ill for eight days, pneumonia and age combining to a fatal effect. He was 78 years, 10 months and 24 days old.

Born at Mechanicsburg May 7, 1852, as a boy he served in Jackson's battery. He lived for a time at Tazewell, and was married to Miss Roberta Hudson. Mrs. Harry Sembler and Mrs. Fred Foster, both of this city, are their daughters. A sister of Dr. Nye, Mrs. Rosa Wylie, lives at Bland.

Funeral services were conducted Wednesday afternoon at the residence, with Rev. H. E. Poff in charge. Music was furnished by a quartet comprising Gene Grayson, Carl Hendrix, E. G. Hall and Billy Stafford. Pallbearers were R. S. Hopkins, Leo. S. Howard, J. A. Painter, W. P. Nye, N. H. Webb, W. H. Garking, Henry Lowman and D. E. Williams.

Dr. Nye was the last commander of the G. C. Wharton camp, and for a number of years was adjutant general of the Virginia division of the U. C. V. He was a member of the Grace Episcopal church and of the Masonic order.

Injured By Fall.

Mrs. R. A. Pollard, who was recently injured by a fall, continues critically ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. A. Laughon, on Main Street, Barbour Heights.

MRS. R. A. POLLARD

Mrs. Laura Johnson Pollard, 81, widow of Robert A. Pollard, died early this morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. A. Laughon, 1021 Main street, Barbour Heights, as the result of a fall.

Mrs. Pollard is survived by five daughters: Mrs. R. A. Burks, Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. J. F. Bowman, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. E. A. Laughon, Roanoke; Mrs. M. R. Adams, Burkeville, Va., and Mrs. F. P. Moore, Washington, D. C., and two sons, R. C. and R. A. Pollard, Jr., of this city.

Funeral services will be conducted at the home of Mrs. E. A. Laughon, Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment will be at Fairview.

Roland Buford Swain, 88, died Friday night at 7:10 o'clock at the home of his daughter, Mrs. T. J. Sink, of Boone Mill.

Funeral services will be held at 2:30 p. m., Monday at the Waverly Place Baptist church and interment will be in Fairview.

Mr. Swain is survived by the following sons and daughters: R. J. Swain, of Bedford; C. D., R. H. and H. B. Swain, Mrs. T. E. Greer, Mrs. M. T. Trent, Mrs. F. L. Cumbia and Mrs. T. J. Sink, of Boone Mill, and Mrs. J. H. Turnbull, of Roanoke. Also surviving are 40 grandchildren, 42 great grandchildren and two great great grandchildren.

PETER TERRY, 89, WAR VETERAN, LAID TO REST

Funeral services for Peter Terry, 89, Civil War veteran, who died on Monday at Viewpoint farm, the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. D. Smith, west of Salem, were conducted from the home by the Rev. J. P. Helms, of Roanoke.

Mr. Terry, who had made his home at Viewpoint farm since the death of his wife, 16 years ago, succumbed after an illness of several weeks duration. Interment was made in the family burying ground in Floyd county. Grandsons of the deceased acted as pall bearers.

Mr. Terry, who volunteered in the War Between the States in the year 1861, saw active and colorful service during the war. Enlisting in the 57th regiment of the Virginia division, he fought in the second battle of Manassas, Chancellorsville, and Gettysburg. He narrowly escaped death in battle on several occasions, when comrades fell on every side under the steady advance of the United States army divisions.

The deceased is survived by four daughters, two sons, 28 grand children, 37 great grandchildren, and two great, great grandchildren.

City Deaths

MRS. JULIA WOODSON.

Funeral services for Mrs. Julia Woodson, who died yesterday morning at the Mary Louise Home of the King's Daughters, were conducted at Oakey's chapel at three o'clock this afternoon. Services were in charge of Dr. Walter P. Binns, pastor of the First Baptist church. Interment was in Fairview.

George W. Goode

Funeral services for George W. Goode, 85, former resident of Ferrum, who died yesterday morning at his home, 1016 Stewart avenue, S. E., will be conducted at Oakey's chapel at 10 o'clock this morning. Interment will be in Evergreen.

He is survived by three sons and three daughters: C. E. and J. T. Goode, Roanoke; T. L. Goode, Bradenton, Fla.; Mrs. W. T. Dunlap, Roanoke; Mrs. W. H. Jamison, Ferrum; and Mrs. P. M. Ingram, of Petersburg.

MRS. MARGARET E. REED.

Mrs. Margaret E. Reed, 85, a native of Rockbridge county, died early this morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George N. Dooley, 1410 Woodlawn avenue Grandin Court, after a brief illness.

She is survived by the following sons and daughters: Charles A. and J. G. Reed and Mrs. George N. Dooley, of Roanoke; Mrs. George W. Gibbs, of Bedford, Mrs. L. W. Witt, of Baltimore, Md., and Harry B. Reed, of Galesville, Ill.

Funeral services will be conducted at the Raleigh Court Presbyterian church at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Burial will be in Evergreen.

SALEM DEATHS

Samuel S. Saunders.

Samuel S. Saunders, 82, of South Salem, died in a Roanoke hospital at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mary E. Saunders; three sons, Edward C., of Savannah, Ga., Samuel N., of Newell, Pa., and Walter E., of Washington, D. C.; seven daughters, Mrs. J. H. Leighton, Mrs. S. H. Smith and Mrs. Evelyn Wind, of Salem, Mrs. Rosa Leighton and Mrs. G. W. Gillispie, of Roanoke, Mrs. T. S. West, of Check, Floyd county; Miss Mary Saunders, of Salem; 48 grandchildren and 25 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the South Salem Christian church with the Rev. G. C. Zeigler and the Rev. Worley in charge. Interment will be in Churchill cemetery, South Salem.

MRS. J. M. ALDERSON.

Funeral services for Mrs. Elizabeth Alderson, 80, wife of J. M. Alderson, who died early this morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. G. Sogren, 731 Elm avenue, S. W., will be conducted tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the Belmont Methodist church. Interment will be in Vinton.

VINTON

Personals—News Items

Death of James K. Richardson.

Vinton, March 1.—James Kent Richardson died yesterday afternoon at 5:10 p. m. at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. G. Spradlin, near Bonsack, age 83 years, 3 months, 4 days, with heart trouble. Surviving him are his children, two sons and three daughters, Mr. H. L. Richardson, of Roanoke, and G. S. Richardson, of Vinton, and Mrs. W. G. Spradlin, of Bonsack, Mrs. J. W. Kesler and Mrs. R. L. Spradlin, both of Vinton, also 13 grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren. Funeral services will be tomorrow (Wednesday) afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the Vinton Methodist Church, of which he was a member, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Herbert Bean, assisted by the Rev. F. A. Brumfield, of Stewartsville, and interment will be in Mountain View Cemetery.

Active pallbearers will be: J. V. Moore, D. L. Meador, L. S. Kasey, C. B. Fockler, J. J. Huffman and W. S. Wagner.

Honorary pallbearers will be: C. J. Austin, J. C. Johnson, Bryant Campbell, R. H. Spradlin, H. L. Spradlin, J. E. Richardson, J. H. Spradlin and E. K. Spradlin

MRS. VICTORIA DE VLAMING

Funeral services for Mrs. Victoria De Vlaming, 81, wife of William De Vlaming, a Confederate veteran, who died yesterday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Shrader, 614 Belleville Road, Raleigh Court, were conducted at the residence at 11 o'clock this morning. Services will be in charge of Rev. Z. V. Roberts, assisted by Dr. W. C. Campbell. The body will be taken to Wytheville for burial.

Pallbearers will be: W. Raymond Shrader, Thomas L. Shrader, A. Leon Shrader, W. M. Ballou, William Hatchett and Alfred Hatchett.

Besides her daughter, Mrs. De Vlaming is survived by the following grandchildren: W. Raymond, Thomas L., A. Leon, Lewis C., Irene, Anne and Madalyn Shrader, of Roanoke, and Maurice and Virginia De Vlaming, of Amityville, Long Island, N. Y.

MRS. SUSAN C. OLD

Mrs. Susan C. Old, 86, widow of Thomas J. Old, died suddenly yesterday afternoon at her home on Mill Mountain.

She is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Lottie C. Vandergrift, of Roanoke, 12 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted by the Rev. J. P. Saunders, of Newcastle, Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Mountain View church, in Botetourt county. Interment will be in the family cemetery near by.

MRS. SALLIE M. R. FEATHERSTON

Funeral services for Mrs. Sallie Massie Ragland Featherston, 79, widow of James H. Featherston, who died Saturday at her home in the Franklin apartments, were conducted at the First Presbyterian church, of which she was a member, at 11 o'clock this morning. Interment was in Fairview.

Mrs. Featherston was born in Richmond on October 5, 1852, and on October 5, 1869 she was married to James H. Featherston, who died in 1901. For several years she resided at Appomattox, in the house where General Lee surrendered. She had made her home in Roanoke for 44 years.

She is survived by the following children: Miss Emily Featherston and Miss Patty Featherston, Roanoke; Mrs. W. A. Thornhill, Bluefield, W. Va.; Mrs. Robert E. Baldwin, Richmond; and N. Ragland Featherston, of Appomattox. Another daughter, Miss Alfra Featherston, died in 1917. She is also survived by the following brothers and sisters: Mrs. H. T. Parrish, Roanoke; Mrs. Mattie Troy, Paris, Texas; Mrs. J. D. Leslie, Dallas, Texas; C. M., and N. H. Ragland, Paris, Texas; and W. H. Ragland, Salisbury, N. C.

at home.
Shen Hotel
at home
Lacys Hotel.
at home

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Called April 1932
U.D.C. Auxiliary

Mrs. Tracy G. Hershberger.

Funeral services for Mrs. Tracy Gale Hershberger, wife of H. N. Hershberger, who died Thursday at the home of her niece, Mrs. J. W. J. Goff, 434 Richelieu avenue, South Roanoke, will be conducted at the Vinton Methodist church at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Services will be in charge of the Rev. T. K. Nevitt and the Rev. J. H. Bean. Interment will be in Mountain View.

Active pallbearers will be: William Coleman, Boyce Goggin, Herman Jones, Cline Fluke, Walter W. Keller and Willard White.

Honorary pallbearers will be: Dr. E. C. Ambler, Dr. R. H. Garthright, Dr. J. F. Armentrout, J. W. Nofsinger, F. W. Booth, Allen Ferrell, W. F. White, E. M. Shaner, Dohn D. Oglesby, A. P. Pettyjohn, W. R. Seay, Gray Nowlin, W. M. Black, J. E. Gish, W. T. Swain, L. S. Kasey, J. W. J. Goff, W. E. Long, Paul Berger, H. K. Stone, Lewis Pitzer, J. B. Grove, Hubert Schaffer, Henry Boley, G. A. Kluenter, R. V. Fowlkes.

Besides her husband, she is survived by one son, A. B. Hershberger of Lynchburg and two stepsons, B. L. Hershberger, of Durham and H. M. Hershberger, of Cleveland. The following sisters and brothers also survive: Mrs. D. J. Garber and T. K. Gale of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. R. E. Fulwider, of Washington, Pa.; Mrs. E. W. Bowie, Mrs. E. G. Wolford and Mrs. W. E. Long, of Roanoke.

Mrs. Emma C. Trigg.

Christiansburg, March 8 (Special).—Mrs. Emma C. Trigg, 92, widow of Col. Robert Trigg, died at her home here this afternoon. She is the last of her immediate family. She is survived by several nephews and nieces, many of whom reside at a distance.

T. Y. # 425 — 14th ave SW. City
M. B.
W. H. Manchester Va
S. M. Graham Va
J. A. Lafton Va
J. B. Wm Watts Camp 5-25; 8. ave
John A. Culpepper C. H. Va
Thos B. Kubrmack Va
Peter Pearisburg Va
A. D. Huddleston Va
J. B. 8 ave No 5-25; Roanoke Va
G. W. B. Rocky Mount Va
D. Pulaski Va
Wobach H Marie W. Va
Kuff. A. D Salem Va
Howery W. E. " "
Harman. R. A. Princeton W Va
Hensley L. G. 420 2 ave N. W.
Harper S. H. Lafayette Va 33. Va
Heckman S. J. # 534 7th Ave SW.

W. R. Hancock # 508 — 13th Ave S.W.
N. Mullins
Mrs G W Price # 125 Jamison Ave S.E.
Will go home tonight

At home
" "

Roanoke Va at Home
Igement— Wm Watts Camp. Christiansburg.

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Too Many Mint Juleps Allowed Gen. Hunter's Army To Escape

General Early Made Merry at Home of Colonel William Watts When He Could Have Trapped Retreating Federals at Hanging Rock, Albin Mage Claims—U. D. C. to Put Marker at Scene of Bried Engagement.

Editor's Note: This is the first of several articles by Albin H. Magee on historic events in and round Salem. The second will be printed next Sunday.

BY ALBIN MAGEE

Recently I learned that the Southern Cross chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy in Salem was raising money to place a marker at Hanging Rock to commemorate the battle that was fought there between the Confederate and Federal forces, and I also found out that they had some money collected at this time. It is somewhat strange that history has but little to say about Hunter's raid, after leaving Lynchburg, and how a portion of Gen. Early's army caused consternation and a stampede of the rear part of Hunter's army at Hanging Rock.

At the time of the engagement at Hanging Rock I was a boy, seven years old, but the recollections of those days are fresh in my memory. Those were the days in which we went hungry and when my mother was unable to get anything to feed us, when anxiety and distress for my father in the Confederate army worried her so, that we boys were at liberty to go as we wished.

Yankees Coming.

On the night of June 14 (I think that is correct) the report was heralded that the Yankees would be in Salem in the moning, so I was up early to catch the first glimpse of them. I went to Brown's store (now the residence of Mrs. W. E. Brown) and watched the Lynchburg road, where it entered the main road at the brow of the hill east of town when, to my surprise, the fence at the corner of McCauley's dwelling was torn down, and coming through the field were the Yankees. They were taking every near-cut, for they were in a hurry. Early was close behind them and it was known that they could be bottled up in the mountain passes as they passed to their destination at Lewisburg, W. Va. Their route was by way of Hanging Rock, situated in a narrow defile of the mountains. Craig avenue (then called the Cove road) was located at the corner of Brown's store, and standing on that porch I could observe them closely as they came walking at a brisk pace, four and six abreast. Some were footsore and some barefooted, tired and dejected, with sour and sullen looks. Fences were torn down along the march and John Denit's garden was tramped down, for in their haste, they wanted room. They continued to pass until late in the day and, some time later, the boom of cannons was heard, followed by a loud explosion. On hearing the noise, some people started in its general direction, and I with them, having no fear of danger, and curiosity made me light of foot. I went abreast with the others until we came to the straight stretch of the road before reaching Hanging Rock. There we found two caissons that had been blown up, and the horses hitched to them were dead. A short distance from this scene, we came to a man on the left side of the road on a little incline. He looked as if he were asleep, but there was a little red spot in the center of the forehead to show that he had been killed by a rifle bullet. Two others lay dead on this side of the creek. Numerous army equipment lay scattered around, and 45 horses were dead. For many days the stench of these dead horses filled the air with an odor which was almost unbearable, and people dreaded to pass that way. The three Union soldiers were buried near the scene of the skirmish, but after the war their bodies were removed by the government and reburied in the National cemetery.

Camped at Big Lick.

There are a great many opinions and reasons advanced as to why General Early did not continue to pursue Hunter's army, following the encounter. He could have cut across the country to the road at Medley and would have gotten to Hanging Rock before Hunter did. Some say that he stopped at Hollins, but with a little thought, it can be seen that that opinion is not reasonable, for his line of march was from Lynchburg and the road from Lynchburg to Salem, which passed through Big Lick (now Gainsboro), was direct, while Hollins was out of his way. General Early camped at Big Lick and while there was the guest of Colonel William Watts and, Colonel Watts, like all Virginia gentlemen and planters, kept a well-stocked cellar and his colored butler was famed for the wonderful mint juleps he mixed. And so (according to rumor), General Early enjoyed both the taste and effect, and he might defeat and capture an army, but he couldn't stand up against too many mint juleps, so he slumbered while the enemy marched. But Rhodes' division of Confederates, which marched by way of Bonsack and Hollins toward Salem, took the road at Medley's and got to Hanging Rock after the main part of Hunter's army had passed. From the hill above Hanging Rock and the hills of Elias Huffman's farm, they opened fire on the rear division of Hunter's men.

The morning following the encounter, I went over the route of march from Salem to Mason's Creek. There were dead chickens dropped by the way, pieces of hog meat, and then a beef that was partly cut away, and I thought what a cruel hand had wrought this wide desolation—what barbarian foe had invaded the country, destroyed the fields of wheat and torn down the newly planted corn. It looked as if they wanted to destroy everything, never meaning to return. It looked like some fabled monster had made its passage through the country, and whose foul breath had blasted more than its appetite could devour. But it is an ill wind that blows nobody good, for we secured enough bread from what was left by the Yankees to feed us for some time to come.

REMEMBERS LAST PUBLIC HANGING

James E. Stover Executed for Murder Just Outside Salem Town Limits

KILLED A PATROLMAN

People From All Parts of County Came Into Town to Witness Hanging

Editor's Note: This is the second of a series of articles on historic places and events in Roanoke county by Albin H. Magee, of Salem.

By ALBIN H. MAGEE.

"The sentence soon, the hungry judges sign
And wretches hang that jurormen may dine."

Going from Salem to Lakeside, one afternoon, with several young men, after leaving the filling station on the brow of the hill near the corporate limits, we came to a few scattered oak trees on the south side of the road. In the year, 1863, here there was a thick grove of trees. I stopped and said to those with me—in my boyhood days, I never would pass this place after dark, alone, for the stories of ghosts I had heard, I believed in and this place was one of haunted grounds and twilight superstition. The dominant spirit that haunted this grove was the spirit of a man by the name of Stover, and when ever the place was mention, it was called "Stover's Woods." No one ever went in that place after dark. The o'possum and coon lived there unmolested, and the great oak trees were the quiet retreats of the grey squirrel and the wild pigeon. Sometimes, the wind would make a melancholy and mournful sound here, as if the ghost was complaining that even the wind should invade its solitary retreat. But, as the years went by, someone bought the timber and cut down the big trees and they were converted into saw-logs and cord-wood. The underbrush was cleared and the habitation of the ghost was destroyed. After that, the colored man, looking for a place to build his home, and believing that the ghost "had folded his tent and stolen away," bought lots there and built. One by one the trees have gone, but the tree that stood by the gallows and saw Stover hung is still there—and this is the story!

Deserter from Army.

James E. Stover was a deserter from the Confederate army and John R. Peyton was a patrolman (in those days, called pataroller), and he was after Stover and other deserters. While on the road going to Cave Spring, he was ambushed and shot and killed. Suspicion pointed to Stover as the man who fired the gun that killed Peyton. He was arrested by Sheriff G. B. Board and Deputy Sparrall Simmons, and placed in jail. The judge of the court at that time was Robert M. Hudson and the clerk was Frederick Johnston. When the case came to trial, the following men were chosen as jurors: John Conney, John Luster, David E. Trout, David Barnett, Howard H. McDaniel, C. P. Vinyard, A. R. McCorkle, Allen Bradley, Henry Garst, Sr., Robert H. Holland, J. W. Eller and Jacob C. Miller. G. A. Winfield was Stover's attorney. Stover was found guilty on June 17 and was sentenced to be hung on August 14, 1863.

The day for the hanging was an ideal one, not a cloud to be seen and a gentle breeze from the west to remind the people that the day would be fair and that no rain would interrupt the execution. By 9 o'clock on this day, the streets of Salem, from the jail to Chapman's hotel (situated at the east end of Salem) were lined with people from all parts of the country—men, women, and children. It was a regular Roman holiday. Bar rooms did a thriving business and a general spirit of merriment prevailed. When the hour arrived for the hanging, everyone became sober, as a two-horse wagon, in which there was a coffin, drove up to the jail and Stover was led out by the jailer, Mr. James Huff, Sheriff Beard and Deputy Simmons. Stover looked pale, but walked firmly, with his head erect, the rope around his neck, with the death knot, showing above his right ear. He was placed in the wagon and ordered by the sheriff to take his seat on the coffin. As the wagon started, 12 armed guards took their places—three on each side, three in the front, and three behind the wagon. Following the wagon was a carriage, in which rode the Rev. Mr. Blanton, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Salem, who had been Stover's spiritual advisor, Dr. Terrill, and others. As the procession started down Main street, the crowd fell in behind, silent and in perfect order, no loud talking or boistrous laughing. It was a funeral march on down to the grove that was afterwards to be called "Stover's Woods." There the scaffold had been built by John Strickler, Jacob Stevens, and Samuel Parrish. The job was well done and the trap had been tested and found to be working perfectly.

When the wagon reached the scaffold, the 12 guards surrounded it, and the prisoner, led by the sheriff and accompanied by Mr. Blanton, ascended the platform on the scaffold where the rope was tied to the cross beam above. The pastor offered a prayer.

"A good man's prayers
Will from the deepest dungeon climb to Heaven's height
And bring a blessing down—
(Joanna Baillus Ethwald).

Cut Rope With Ax.

After the prayer, the prisoner's hands were tied behind him, his feet tied together, and a black cap or bag placed over his head. Then the sheriff came down from the scaffold and Mr. Huff with a broad ax in his hand took his stand by the trap and as he raised the ax aloft, he asked in a loud voice, "Stover, did you kill Peyton?" and Stover answered, "My gun did." Then, the ax came down, the cord that held the trap was severed in twain. The trap fell and Stover was launched into Eternity, to meet his God.

After he fell, the tension on the rope caused the body to twist around several times, the legs raised upward and the shoulders lifted upward, until every motion ceased. When Dr. Terrill pronounced him dead, he had been hanging one hour and ten minutes. So ended the last public hanging in Roanoke county.

The crowd dispersed, many regretting that they had witnessed the hanging and some saying that his neck had not been broken, but that he had been choked to death.

Montgomery Marker to Note Last Battle

By BEN BEAGLE
Times Staff Writer

CHRISTIANSBURG, April 5—It was April 12, 1865, and Lee had reached the end in the rain three days before at Appomattox—but the 25th Virginia Cavalry hadn't heard about that.

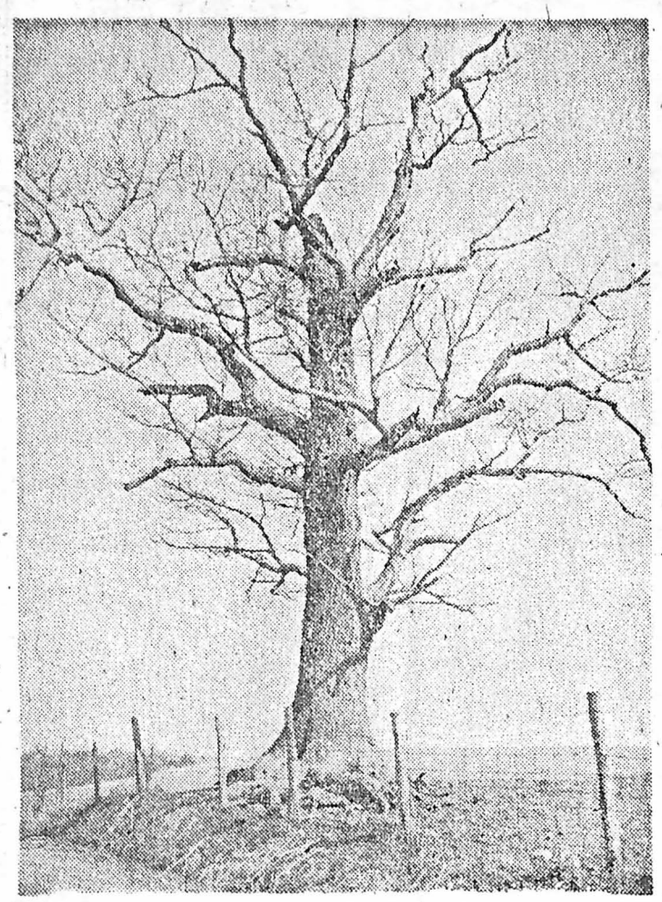
SO THE VIRGINIANS—outnumbered and led by Capt G. G. Junkin of Christiansburg—fought and won the Battle of Seven Mile Tree. And in doing this they won the distinction not only of whipping a Michigan cavalry unit but of fighting what historians believe was the last action of the War Between the States on Virginia soil.

The Seven Mile Tree is still there, on the edge of a grassy, rolling meadow on Ingles Ferry road near here. The tragic-looking, twisted oak marks the spot where the Virginians met the Michiganders.

Except for historians like County Judge C. W. Crush it is doubtful many folks have heard about Seven Mile Tree and the men who fought in winning, gallant ignorance there nearly a century ago.

Christiansburg's Hamilton D. Wade Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy knows about the Seven Mile Tree, too. And, as soon as the weather permits, the chapter intends to do something about making a permanent monument out of the old oak tree beside the road.

The project will be armed with a $469.44 appropriation from the board of supervisors.



Seven Mile Tree—A Victory After Defeat

The chapter, with the help of Virginia Tech's tree experts, will treat the tree—now in a sad state of repair—and erect a fence and an appropriate inscription at its site.

At the time of the Battle of Seven Mile Tree Christiansburg was occupied by Federal troops under Gen. Stoneman. The Federals knew about the high tragedy at Appomattox and prior to the battle they had been celebrating.

Stoneman later followed Jefferson Davis and his cabinet in their attempt to flee Richmond.

That April day three days after Appomattox Yankee detachments attempted to cross Ingles Ferry to join Stoneman in Christiansburg.

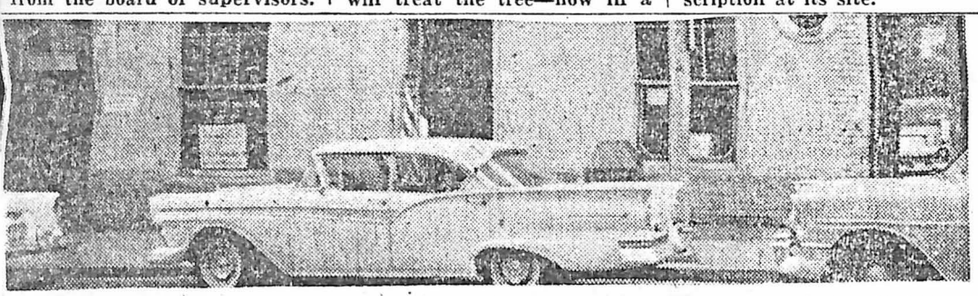
The 25th Virginia—too weak to hit the Yankee troops in Christiansburg — had been fighting fringe and skirmish action for days around the town.

WHEN THE Federal cavalry tried to cross Ingles Ferry, the 25th Virginia hit them and repulsed them.

They met in a field in front of the old Currin house on the Ferry road. The house is now occupied by Mrs. Walter Gerald. When it was over one Union trooper was dead and another wounded. The wounded man later died.

Four Confederates were wounded in the short, violent action at Seven Mile Tree. They were Capt. Junkin, J. Kyle Montague, J. H. Cooper and George W. Fagg.

The captain was struck last and thus became the last man to be wounded on Virginia soil in the war.



—World-News Staff Photo

Century old building on Salem's main street to be torn down

Salem Building Being Razed, Once Figured in Civil War

By Greg Taylor
World-News Staff Writer

The oldest building on Salem's main street and a physical link with the Civil War is being torn down.

The two-story brick structure, which once housed a Confederate Army telegraph office, felt the first pangs of destruction today as a wrecking crew began tearing at its insides.

THE BUILDING is in the 200 block of East Main adjacent to Norman's Restaurant. It was once the family home of Walter Oakey, who at 84 says he's the oldest male Salemite, who was born here. Lately it has been used for business.

The building, more than 100 years old, is owned by three sisters, Mrs. J. Armstrong Cross, Mrs. Littlepage Clarke and Mrs. Richard F. Burke, all of Salem.

Mrs. Cross said they have no plans yet for a new building. But she said that undoubtedly a new structure will go up on the excellent business site.

Mrs. Cross said that although the building was not condemned, the Town of Salem suggested that it be razed. "We've been considering tearing it down for some time," she said.

Eubank & Caldwell, Inc., of Roanoke is doing the destruction job which is expected to take about two weeks.

Oakey, who now lives at 512 Academy St., said he was born in the building on Feb. 2, 1873. He said he isn't sure of the date but that it was constructed about 1850.

In the 1860s, he said, his father, W. S. Oakey, bought the building which was then a general store run by a man named Girch.

The upstairs of this building and of what is now Norman's Restaurant was the Oakey home until 1925.

★ ★

DURING THE Civil War Oakey's father was in the Confederate signal corp and the downstairs was a telegraph office. The father reported the movements of the Southern forces in this part of the state to Confederate command posts.

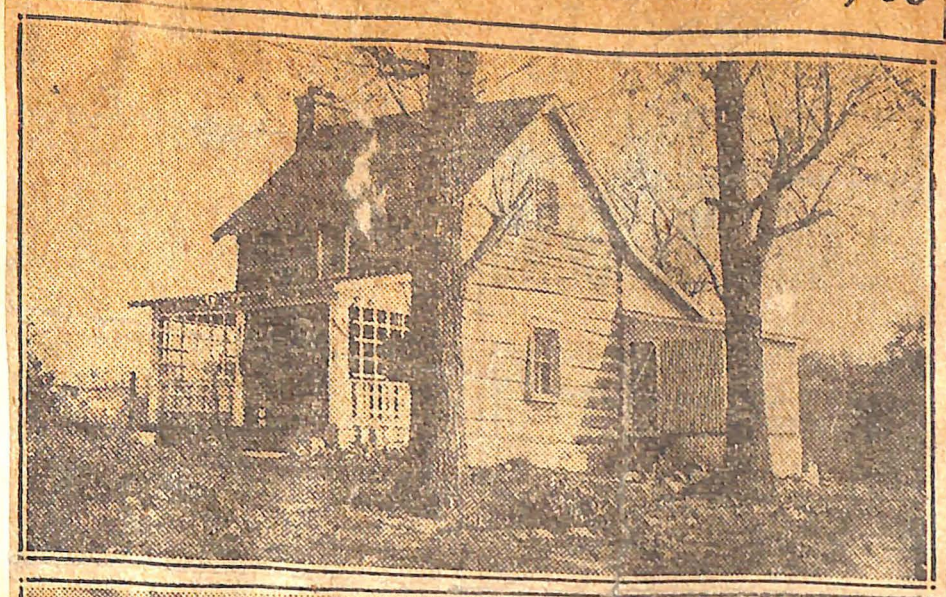
For 23 years the downstairs of the building was a post office, first established under the administration of U. S. Grant.

Since 1925, it has been used both as an insurance company office and a phonograph record sales shop.

Oakey said he hated to see the building come down. "I have a lot of sentiment about the building. And it has a lot of history connected to it that most people don't know about," he said.

The oldtimer said the building is the original structure. The building, 40 feet long and 30 feet deep, is made of the old-fashioned large sized brick.

LOG HOUSE HAS LONG BEEN ABODE OF MRS SHORT, 99



Having long since left her "three score and ten" mark behind, Mrs. Elizabeth Ann Short, of Vinton, celebrated her ninety-ninth birthday anniversary on Easter Day, surrounded by scores of relatives. A Vinton druggist sold the family 99 candle holders for her birthday cake and he counts this experience a most novel one.

With her daughter, Miss Delilah Short, this virtual centenarian lives in a quaint old log house on Seventh Street, just off of Washington. The house is historical, for, in it, Mrs. Short attended school at the tender age of five years. At that time there was an expanse of woods all the way from the log house to Blue Ridge, she recalls.

Mrs. Short has five children living, a number of grandchildren and a still larger number of great grandchildren. Forty-six of her descendants gathered to help her celebrate her recent birthday. She was born March 31, 1830.

Besides the daughter with whom she resides, Mrs. Short has these other children: Mrs. M. W. Reese, of Richmond; Mrs. C. N. Howell, Mrs. J. W. Turner and R. B. Short, all of Vinton.

More Than Hundred At Birthday Party Of David H. Howell

David Hunter Howell, five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ellis C. Howell, of Vinton, having been born on the anniversary of the birth of his great grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Anne Short, Vinton's centenarian, would probably be an interesting subject for the horoscope readers.

Although too young to give much thought to the good fortune and long life which the date of his birth may portend, he was old enough to enjoy the festivities attended by more than a hundred relatives and friends held in celebration of his great grandmother's birthday on March 31.

Mrs. Short comes of a family remarkable for its longevity, having two brothers still living—Lewis Harvey James, age 80, and John Mack James, age 87; also two sisters—Mary Eliza James, age 78, and Mrs. S. R. (Haley) Norvell, age 74. There are 25 grandchildren, and 34 great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Short has spent the entire century of her life in the immediate neighborhood of Blue Ridge Church and Vinton, and her family of seven children—Delila B. Short, R. B. Short, Mrs. M. W. Reese, Mrs. J. W. Turner, Mrs T. J. Howell (deceased), Mrs. A. J. Howell (deceased), and Mrs. C. N. Howell—were reared during the trying times of the Civil War and Reconstruction days, when Vinton was known as Gish's Mill and Roanoke as Big Lick.

Those present on the occasion of Mrs. Short's one hundredth birthday anniversary were:

L. H. James, Mary Eliza James, Mrs. S. R. Norvell, Delila B. Short, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Short and daughter, Lena, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Turner and daughter, Gladys, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Howell, Mr. and Mrs L. C. Schaaf and family, Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Bean, Mrs. T. L. Ross, Mrs. S. A. Ross, Mrs. D. L. Pedigo, Mrs. Prichett, Mrs. W. L. Callahan, Mrs. A. F. Ferrell, Mrs. E. E. Ruey, Mrs. Roy Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. Paul W. Howell and family, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Bowles and children, Miss Otelia Routt, Mr. and Mrs. Krantz, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Short, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis McGeorge and children, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Quarles and son, Mrs. Roy Hogan, Mrs. G. W. Short, Mrs. Sarah E. Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis C. Howell and children, Mr. Charlie Calvert, Mr. W. U. Short and son, Miss Milared Burton, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Meyers and daughter, Mrs. Missouri Meyers, Mrs. Sally W. Mays, Mrs. F. O. Adkins, Dr. R. H. Garthright, Mrs Edith C. Garthright, Mrs Emma Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Harry N. Howell, Mrs. J. H. Upson, Mrs. Susie Sanderson, Miss Lina M. South, Miss Nichel Procter, Miss Allene Woodson, Mr. and Mrs. Acree E. Gray and children, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Reese, Miss Elizabeth Reese, Mr. and Mrs. Willard E. Howell, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. West, Miss Ila Turner, Mrs. Bertha Black and children.

ORGANIZATIONS.

U. D. C. Meeting.

The William Watts Chapter, U. D. C., held its regular meeting on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. A. Martin, 438 Avenham avenue, South Roanoke, with a large attendance, the president, Mrs. J. K. Montague, presiding. Mrs. S. L. Crute reported three deaths during the month, and one old lady critically ill. Special attention is being given to preparing the Christmas baskets, which is one of the outstanding works of this committee. Mrs. D. W. Hess, who represented this chapter at the annual convention at Jacksonville on November 17, was present and gave a very interesting account of the meetings. Mrs. M. J. Patsel was reported ill. Mrs. Claire Huske reported that her committee had about completed plans for the special social and musical meeting to be held about the 15th of January. Nearby chapters and Confederate Veterans will be special guests at this meeting, which will be in the ball room of the Patrick Henry hotel.

ROSTER

Virginia Troops in the Gettysburg Campaign, July 1-3, Inclusive, 1863.

GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE.

General R. E. Lee's Staff.

General W. N. Pendleton, Chief of Artillery.
Colonel W. H. Taylor, Adjutant-General.
Colonel C. S. Venable, Aide-de-Camp.
Colonel Charles Marshall, Aide-de-Camp.
Colonel James L. Corley, Chief Quartermaster.
Colonel B. G. Baldwin, Chief of Ordnance.
Colonel H. L. Peyton, Adjutant and Inspector-General.
Colonel W. Proctor Smith, Chief Engineer.
Dr. L. Guild, Medical Director.
Major H. E. Young, Assistant Adjutant-General.
Major A. L. Long, Military Secretary.

FIRST CORPS.

(Longstreet's.)

Pickett's Division.

Major-General George E. Pickett, commanding.

Staff.

Major Charles Pickett, Assistant Adjutant-General.
Major Walter Harrison, Assistant Adjutant and Inspector-General.
Major Charles W. Chancellor, Surgeon.
Major M. M. Lewis, Surgeon, 1863-'65.
Major R. Taylor Scott, Chief Quartermaster.
Major Horace W. Jones, Chief Commissary.
Captain David Meade, Assistant Quartermaster.
Captain Thomas Wallace, Assistant Quartermaster.
Captain William B. Edmonds, Assistant Quartermaster.
Captain W. Douglas Stuart, Chief Engineer.
First Lieutenant Samuel G. Leitch, Chief Ordnance Officer.
First Lieutenant Edward R. Baird, Aide-de-Camp.
First Lieutenant W. Stuart Symington, Aide-de-Camp.
First Lieutenant Robert A. Bright, Aide-de-Camp.
First Lieutenant F. W. Brooke, Aide-de-Camp.
Captain Raymond Fairfax.
Orderlies and Couriers—Harrie Hough, Richard Avery, Robert Hempston, Thomas R. Friend, James Ryals, Martin V. B. Campbell, George Stultz, Twenty-fourth Infantry; John E. Whitlock.

Garnett's Brigade.

Brigadier-General Richard B. Garnett, killed.

Staff.

Captain Charles F. Linthicum, Assistant Adjutant-General.
Captain Edmund C. Fitzhugh, Assistant Adjutant-General.
Captain James D. McIntire, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General, wounded.
Captain Henry Danforth, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General.
Captain Charles F. Berkeley, Adjutant and Inspector-General.
Major Samuel A. McConkey, Surgeon.
Major George T. Jones, Quartermaster.
Major James Johnson, Commissary.
First Lieutenant John Simpkins Jones, Aide-de-Camp.
First Lieutenant Thomas R. Harrison, Aide-de-Camp.
First Lieutenant W. S. Fowler, Aide-de-Camp.

Regiments.

Eighth Virginia—Colonel Eppa Hunton, wounded; Lieutenant-Colonel Norborne Berkeley, wounded; Major Edmund Berkeley, wounded.

Eighteenth Virginia—Lieutenant-Colonel Henry A. Carrington, wounded.

Nineteenth Virginia—Colonel Henry Gantt, wounded; Lieutenant-Colonel John T. Ellis, killed; Major Charles S. Peyton, wounded.

Twenty-eighth Virginia—Colonel Robert Allen, killed; Lieutenant-Colonel Nat Claiborne Wilson, killed.

Fifty-sixth Virginia—Colonel W. D. Stuart, killed; Lieutenant-Colonel P. P. Slaughter, wounded; Captain James C. Wyant, killed.

Armistead's Brigade.

Brigadier-General Lewis A. Armistead, killed.

Staff.

Captain James D. Darden, Assistant Adjutant-General, wounded.
Captain Peyton Randolph, Assistant Inspector-General.
Captain William L. Randolph, Ordnance Officer.
Major J. N. McAlphine, Surgeon.
Major John S. Welford, Surgeon.
Major R. H. Carter, Quartermaster.
Major W. W. Herbert, Commissary.
First Lieutenant W. Keith Armistead, Aide-de-Camp.

Regiments.

Ninth Virginia—Colonel John C. Owens, killed; Lieutenant-Colonel Jasper J. Phillips, wounded; Major W. J. Richardson, captured.

Fourteenth Virginia—Colonel James G. Hodges, killed; Lieutenant-Colonel William White, wounded.

Thirty-eighth Virginia—Colonel E. C. Edmonds, killed; Lieutenant-Colonel Powhatan B. Whittle, wounded; Major Joseph R. Cabell.

Forty-third Virginia—Colonel W. R. Aylett, wounded; Lieutenant-Colonel Rawley White Martin, wounded; Major J. C. Timberlake.

Fifty-seventh Virginia—Colonel John Bowie Magruder, killed; Lieutenant-Colonel Benjamin F. Wade, killed; Major Clement R. Fontaine, wounded.

Kemper's Brigade.

Brigadier-General James L. Kemper, wounded.

Staff.

Captain William O. Fry, Assistant Adjutant-General, wounded.
Captain Thomas Gordon Pollock, Assistant Inspector-General, killed.
First Lieutenant George E. Geiger, Aide-de-Camp, killed.
Captain William Galt Allen, Assistant Adjutant-General.
Captain Kinloch Nelson, Ordnance.
First Lieutenant Volney Harris, Aide-de-Camp.
Major Charles B. Morton, Surgeon.
Major N. R. Crisler, Quartermaster.
Major James W. Green, Commissary.

Regiments.

First Virginia—Colonel Lewis B. Williams, killed; Major Frank H. Langley, wounded.

Third Virginia—Colonel Joseph Mayo, Jr., Lieutenant-Colonel A. D. Callcote, killed; Major W. H. Pryor.

Seventh Virginia—Colonel W. Tazewell Patton, killed; Major C. Swindler, wounded and captured.

Eleventh Virginia—Lieutenant Kirkwood Otey, wounded; Major J. Risque Hutter, wounded; Captain John Holmes Smith, wounded.

Twenty-fourth Virginia—Colonel William R. Terry, wounded; Major J. A. Hambrick, wounded; Major W. W. Bentley.

SECOND CORPS.

Lieutenant-General Richard S. Ewell, commanding.

Staff.

Major A. S. Pendleton, Assistant Adjutant-General.
Major G. Campbell Brown, Assistant Adjutant-General.
First Lieutenant Thomas T. Turner, Aide-de-Camp.
First Lieutenant James Power Smith, Aide-de-Camp.
Dr. Hunter Holmes McGuire, Medical Director.
Major J. Thompson Brown, Acting Chief of Artillery.
Major William Allan, Chief of Ordnance.
Major John A. Harman, Chief Quartermaster.
Major A. S. Hawks, Chief Commissary of Subsistence.
Captain A. Elhart, Paymaster.
Major Jed Hotchkiss, Topographical Engineer.
Lieutenant William Williamson, Engineer Corps.
Captain Wilbourne, Chief of Signal Corps.

Escort.

Randolph's Cavalry, Captain William F. Randolph.

Early's Division.

Major-General Jubal A. Early.

Staff.

Major Samuel Hale, Jr., Assistant Inspector-General.
Major John W. Daniel, Assistant Adjutant-General.
Lieutenant Andrew L. Petzer, Aide-de-Camp.
Lieutenant William G. Calloway, Aide-de-Camp.

Smith's Brigade.

Brigadier-General William Smith and staff.
Captain Wilson, Assistant Adjutant-General.
Lieutenant F. W. Smith, Aide-de-Camp.

Regiments.

Thirty-first Virginia—Colonel John S. Hoffman.

Forty-ninth Virginia—Lieutenant-Colonel J. Catlett Gibson.

Fifty-second Virginia—Colonel James H. Skinner, Lieutenant-Colonel John D. H. Ross, Major Thomas H. Watkins, killed.

Fifty-eighth Virginia—Colonel Samuel H. Letcher.

Johnson's Division.

Major-General Edward Johnson.

Staff.

Major Benjamin Watkins Leigh, Assistant Adjutant-General, killed.
Major Henry Kyd Douglas, Assistant Adjutant-General.
Captain R. W. Hunter.
Lieutenant E. J. Martin.

Stuart's Brigade.

Regiments.

Tenth Virginia—Colonel E. T. H. Warren.

Twenty-third Virginia—Lieutenant-Colonel S. T. Walton.

Thirty-seventh Virginia—Major H. C. Wood.

Stonewall Brigade.

Brigadier-General James A. Walker.

Regiments.

Second Virginia—Colonel J. Q. A. Nadenbousch.
Fourth Virginia—Major William Terry.
Fifth Virginia—Colonel J. H. S. Funk.

Twenty-seventh Virginia—Lieutenant-Colonel D. M. Shriver.

Thirty-third Virginia—Captain J. B. Golladay.

Jones's Brigade.

Brigadier-General John Marshall Jones.

Regiments.

Twenty-first Virginia—Captain W. P. Moseley.

Twenty-fifth Virginia—Colonel J. C. Higginbotham, Lieutenant-Colonel J. A. Robinson.

Forty-second Virginia—Lieutenant-Colonel R. W. Withers, Captain S. H. Saunders.

Forty-fourth Virginia—Major N. Cobb, Captain T. R. Buckner.

Forty-eighth Virginia—Colonel R. H. Dungan, Major Oscar White.

Fiftieth Virginia—Lieutenant-Colonel L. H. N. Salyer.

THIRD CORPS.

Lieutenant-General Ambrose P. Hill, commanding.

Mahone's Brigade.

Brigadier-General William Mahone.

Regiments.

Sixth Virginia—Colonel George T. Rogers.

Twelfth Virginia—Lieutenant-Colonel Everard M. Feild, commanding.

Sixteenth Virginia—Lieutenant-Colonel Richard O. Whitehead, commanding.

Forty-first Virginia—Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph P. Minetree, commanding.

Sixty-first Virginia—Colonel V. D. Groner.

Heth's Division.

Major-General Harry Heth.

Second Brigade.

Colonel J. M. Brockenbrough, commanding.

Regiments.

Fortieth Virginia—Captain T. E. Betts, Captain R. B. Davis.

Forty-seventh Virginia—Colonel Robert M. Mayo.

Fifty-fifth Virginia—Colonel W. S. Christian.

Twenty-second Virginia Battalion—Major John Sam Bowles.

ARTILLERY.

Dearing's Battalion.

Major James Dearing, commanding; Adjutant Thomas Lewis.

Batteries.

Fauquier Artillery—Captain R. M. Stribling.
Hampden Artillery—Captain W. H. Caskie.
Richmond Fayette Artillery—Captain M. C. Macon.
Virginia Battery—Captain Joseph G. Blount.

Alexander's Battalion.

Major Frank Huger.
Ashland Artillery—Captain P. Woolfolk, Jr., Lieutenant James Woolfolk.
Bedford Artillery—Captain T. C. Jordan.
Parker's Battery—Captain W. W. Parker.
Virginia Battery—Captain O. B. Taylor.

Latimer's Battalion.

Major J. W. Latimer, commanding, wounded.

Batteries.

Alleghany Artillery—Captain J. C. Carpenter.
Lee Battery—Captain C. I. Raine, Lieutenant William W. Hardwicke.

Carter's Battalion.

Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas H. Carter, commanding.

Batteries.

King William Artillery—Captain W. P. Carter.
Morris Artillery—Captain R. C. M. Page.
Orange Artillery—Captain C. W. Fry.

Colonel J. Thompson Brown's Battalion.

Batteries.

Second Company Richmond Howitzers—Captain David Watson.
Third Company Richmond Howitzers—Captain B. H. Smith, Jr.
Powhatan Artillery—Captain Willis J. Dance.
Rockbridge Artillery—Captain A. Graham.
Salem Artillery—Lieutenant C. B. Griffin.

Lieutenant-Colonel William Nelson's Battalion.

Amherst Artillery—Captain T. J. Kirkpatrick.
Fluvanna Artillery—Captain J. L. Massie.

Lieutenant-Colonel John J. Garnett's Battalion.

Major Charles Richardson.
Huger Artillery—Captain Joseph D. Moore.
Lewis Artillery—Captain John W. Lewis.
Norfolk Light Artillery—Captain C. R. Grandy.

Poague's Battalion.

Albemarle Artillery—Captain James W. Wyatt.
Virginia Battery—Lieutenant W. Judson Brown, wounded; Lieutenant W. T. McCarty.

Major W. J. Pegram's Battalion.

Captain E. B. Brunson.
John Morris, Acting Adjutant, killed.
Crenshaw Battery—Captain Thomas Ellett.
Fredericksburg Artillery—Captain E. A. Marye.
Letcher Battery—Captain T. A. Brander.
Purcell Battery—Captain Joseph McGraw.

Cabell's Battalion.

Colonel Henry Coalter Cabell, commanding.
First Richmond Howitzers—Captain E. S. McCarthy.

Lieutenant-Colonel H. P. Jones's Battalion.

Charlottesville Artillery—Captain James McD. Carrington.
Courtney Artillery—Captain W. A. Tanner.
Staunton Artillery—Captain A. W. Garber.

Reserve Artillery.

Colonel R. Lindsay Walker, commanding.

Major D. McIntosh's Battalion.

Danville Artillery—Captain R. S. Rice.
Second Rockbridge Artillery—Lieutenant Samuel Wallace.
Virginia Artillery—Captain M. Johnson.

CAVALRY CORPS.

Major-General J. E. B. Stuart.

Staff.

Major A. R. Venable.
Major H. B. McClellan.
Captain W. W. Blackford.
Lieutenant Frank Robertson.
Lieutenant Chiswell Dabney.
Lieutenant W. Q. Hullihen.
Dr. Talcott Eliason.
Major A. G. Dade.
Major J. Marshall Hanger.
Major R. F. Beckham.
Lieutenant Henry Hagan..
Captain John Esten Cooke.

Brigadier-General Fitz Lee's Brigade.

Regiments.

First Virginia—Colonel James H. Drake.
Second Virginia—Colonel Thomas T. Munford.
Third Virginia—Colonel Thomas H. Owen.
Fourth Virginia—Colonel W. C. Wickham.
Fifth Virginia—Colonel Thomas L. Rosser.

Jenkins's Brigade.

Brigadier-General A. G. Jenkins, wounded; Colonel James A. Cochran.

Staff.

Lieutenant George B. Hannah, Aide-de-Camp.

Regiments.

Fourteenth Virginia—Colonel James A. Cochran.
Sixteenth Virginia—Colonel Milton J. Ferguson.
Seventeenth Virginia—Colonel William H. French.
Thirty-fourth Virginia Battalion—Lieutenant-Colonel V. A. Witcher.
Thirty-sixth Virginia Battalion—Major James W. Sweeney.
Jackson's Battery—Captain Thomas E. Jackson.

Brigadier-General W. H. F. Lee's Brigade.

Colonel John R. Chambliss, commanding.

Regiments.

Ninth Virginia—Colonel R. L. T. Beale.
Tenth Virginia—Colonel J. Lucius Davis.
Thirteenth Virginia—Lieutenant-Colonel Jefferson C. Phillips.

Brigadier-General William E. Jones's Brigade.

Regiments.

Sixth Virginia—Major C. E. Flournoy.
Seventh Virginia—Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Marshall.
Eleventh Virginia—Colonel L. L. Lomax.
Thirty-fifth Virginia Battalion—Lieutenant-Colonel Elijah V. White.

Brigadier-General J. D. Imboden's Brigade.

Captain Francis B. Berkely, Assistant Adjutant-General.
Captain Charles S. Morgan, Inspector-General.
Captain W. J. Hull, Aide.
Lieutenant George McPhail, Aide.
Major John Locke, Assistant Commissary-General.
Major Thomas Shumate, Assistant Quartermaster-General.
Dr. Cyrus Alexander, Surgeon.

Regiments.

Eighteenth Virginia—Colonel George W. Imboden.
Sixty-second Virginia (Mounted Infantry)—Colonel George H. Smith.
Virginia Partisan Rangers—Captain John H. McNeill.
Virginia Battery—Captain J. H. McClanahan.

STUART'S HORSE ARTILLERY.

Major Robert F. Beckham.
Breathed's Virginia Battery.
Chew's Virginia Battery—Captain R. P. Chew.
McGregor's Virginia Battery—Captain W. M. McGregor.
Moorman's Virginia Battery—Captain M. N. Moorman.

"LEE'S LOOKOUT."

In Athens, during the heyday of its glory, it was the custom to place statues of gods and heroes in the market place as reminders to the youth of the greatness that might be achieved. In going about ordinary tasks, the young men could gaze at the forms of Aphrodite, the symbol of beauty, or Perseus, the symbol of courage.

In America we have sometimes copied the practice of Athens but not the spirit. We have no statues of gods, but we sometimes hang paintings of our heroes or erect their images in bronze. But we have not been as careful as we might in forever keeping the ideals of past greatness before the passing throng.

Today the South, and most of all, Virginia, has in mind its greatest hero—a man whom the world has classed among its few very great ones. For more than half a century bards of many continents have failed interpreting the soul of General Lee in adequate artistic form. Perhaps it would be better if we would cease our attempts at interpretation and bring his simple memory to the wayside that young men may stop to wonder and to follow.

There is a curve on the Lee Highway between Natural Bridge and Lexington. On the right, as one journeys north, there lies a scene so beautiful that every Sunday motor cars may be seen stopped by the side of the road, their occupants gazing at the valley below and the mountain beyond.

A few old residents living near this point refer to it as "Lee's Lookout," because, according to the tradition, the General after his defeat, during the years that he was president of Washington College at Lexington was wont to ride to this point on Traveller, his famous charger, and there spend some time in contemplation of the view that arrests the passing motorist today.

As one thinks of that wondrous solitary man of love and steel, sitting on his old horse in contemplation, one cannot but speculate on the great sad thoughts that passed through his mind as he let the peace of mountains and valleys sink into his consciousness. Did he again map out his campaigns? Did he again wish for Jackson? Was that great heart filled with grief as he considered the good men who had fallen in fighting for and against the Lost Cause? Or was he envisioning the new South and the new Union to which he was already giving the last fruits of his great brain?

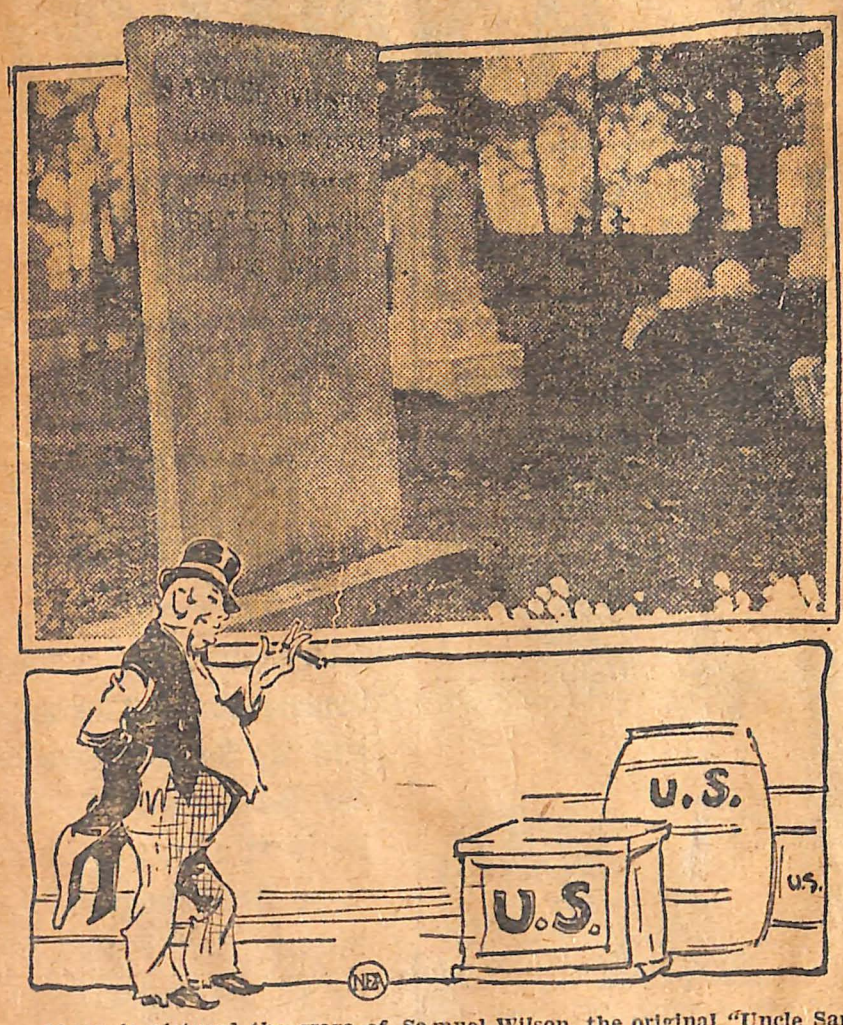
This we know, however: That while the rest of the continent was stirred by thoughts and deeds of hatred and revenge; Lee's soul held no room for the bitterness of lesser men . It will be remembered that from his depleted purse he furnished a Union soldier the money to go home to his family, and administered a gentle rebuke to those who criticized him.

Once having heard the story of "Lee's Lookout," what traveller may pass it by without being stirred by a consciousness of one who has often been called The Greatest American. His spirit, for those who have tried to know him, still sits in quiet contemplation between Natural Bridge and Lexington.

We wonder if this would not be a spot for a wayside shrine to remind the swiftly moving caravan of the South's hero.

62

Monument Planned To the Memory Of Original Uncle Sam



Above is pictured the grave of Samuel Wilson, the original "Uncle Sam," and Betsey Mann, his wife. Here is to be erected a memorial to the man who gave his nickname to his country through the use of the initials U. S. on army supplies.

Troy, N. Y., Nov. 29 (NEA Service).—Uncle Sam's grave, marked up to this time with only a simple slab, is about to have a monument, and the man who gave his name to his country is to be honored at last.

The Philip Schuyler Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution have plans to erect a fitting memorial to replace the inconspicuous one which reads:

Samuel Wilson
Died July 31, 1854,
Aged 88 years.
Betsey Mann, his wife.

Though to the majority, Uncle Sam is a fictitious person, lean and lanky, with striped pants, starry coat with flying tails and a high hat, there once was a real, live person who was known personally to thousands of his fellow men as Uncle Sam.

Made Bricks at Troy.

When he was 21 years old, his father having lost all his property through poor investments during the Revolution and the reconstruction period while our nation was a-borning, Sam and his brother, Ebenezer, walked to Troy, N. Y., then a flourishing little village on the Hudson at the head of th tidewater.

Having learned the art of making brick in their home town, the two boys started a kiln in Troy. Many homes still standing were erected with the product of their hands. In 1812, when the United States and England entered into war once more, Sam established a slaughter house in Troy and, through association with an Elbert Anderson, government contractor, entered into a bargain to furnish meat and other supplies for the soldiers quartered a few miles below at Clinton Heights, near the famous old Fort Cralo. This place is noted as the birthplace of "Yankee Doodle" as a popular song.

Beef and pork was packed in barrels and shipped to the camp by boat or ox-train. Each cask was marked one side with the initials of the contractor, E. A., and on the other with those of the consignee, U. S. for United States Government.

Popular With the Soldiers.

The beef was excellent—for army beef—and its producer became very popular with the soldiers. He was a familiar figure about the camp as he carried on his business of obtaining orders from the officers. Soon everyone was calling him "Uncle Sam."

Legend has it that a soldier of Irish extraction, noting the two pairs of initials on the casks, asked their meaning and was told by a wag that the E. A. stood for the contractor's name and the U. S. for "Uncle Sam."

The name stuck and everything marked with the initials U. S., harness, wagons, guns and even the horses, came to be called Uncle Sam's property. It is said that from this fact came the expresison: "Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm."

How he came to be pictured as a tall, spare, genial old man is unknown now. In reality he was short and rather plump.

A Practical Joker, Too.

That he was jolly and quite a practical joker is attested by the story that once, when a grand-nephew was carrying a bucket of soup to Sam's sister, it was set down for a moment and Sam substituted a pail of water for it, a joke appreciated even by the sister.

He died July 31, 1854, and his bones now rest beside those of his wife in a far corner of Oakwood Cemetery, beneath the shade of a huge elm overlooking a pretty little lake, swan-dotted in the summer.

All about him are monuments erected to heroes of war or peace, including General Wool and General Thompson, "the Rock of Chickamauga," heroes of the Civil War.

So now, three-quarters of a century after his death, the man who gave his country its world-famed appelation is to be honored by a real memorial. For after all, there's something in a name.

...rator Va
...ase City Va
...field Va
...ler Va
...ester Va

Wyth Co
Radford
Lynchburg
Nelson St
Roanoke Va
Blacksburg
Tinton
Pulaski Va
Roanoke Va
Bedford Va
Warfield W Va
Yonchin Va
Pearrisburg Va
Charlottsville Va
Pulaski Va
Va
Richmond Va.
Fenwm Va
Gladys Dolphin Va

Jones
James
Jennell

A. & Co.
W. T.
Jasper. W.

The five two horse team of Francis ... The Early Members.

Eminent Roanoke Social Years Ago

SOCIAL LIFE IN EARLY DAYS OF ROANOKE ACTIVE

Roanoke German Club Formed With Beginning of Magic City

VERY FEW GIRLS HERE

Visitors Brought in For Dances—Some of the Early Leaders

By MRS. J. W. SHERMAN

(Society Editor, The Roanoke Times)

With the celebration of the "Fortieth Anniversary of the Times," many social reminiscences dating back to that period and previous, have been discussed with some of the residents of Roanoke, who resided here when it was "Big Lick," the name having been changed in 1882, and the city incorporated in 1884. It was at the suggestion of the late T. T. Fishburne, that "Roanoke" became the accepted name of the city, being of Indian origin, and signifies "current money." The name and city became magic, and with its rapid growth, there were demands for social entertainment.

Few Girls Here.

Social life in the early days of Roanoke formed a very small part of the daily routine of the new comers. Young men were in abundance, but girls there were few, as the men had been brought here by the Norfolk and Western Railroad, and there were very few old people, as one is said to seldom have seen a gray haired person.

It is true, that the old families residing in and around this section contributed largely to relieve the situation, but with characteristic reserve, did not mingle freely with the new element until proper social conditions had been determined after which they

The Early Members.

Some of the club members of the early days were: Mr. and Mrs. Allen Watts, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Coxe, Capt. and Mrs. M. M. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Churchill, Mr. and Mrs. David Reed, Mr. and Mrs. George Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bransford, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Coe. Col. and Mrs. Frank Huger, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Blackwell, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Yeatman, Mr. Malcolm Bryan, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Buckner, Mayor and Mrs. Joseph Sands, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hammond, Mr. John Simmons, Mr. and Mrs. James R. Schick, Col. and Mrs. Thomas Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Eddy, Mr. and Mrs. Skinker, Mr. Lucian H. Cocke, Mr. Walter B. Bevill, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Austin, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Farrell, Mr. David W. Flickwir, Mr. Junuis Davenport, Mr. James Simmons, Mr. George Washington Bramwell, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Haupt, Mr. A. R. Ravenel, Miss Agnes Palmer, Miss Beckie Carr, Dr. and Mrs. Francis Sorrell, Dr. Gordon Simmons, Mr. William Penn, Mr. Warren Wellford and Mr. R. S. Koehler, Mr. Hubert Bramwell, Miss Constance Austin, Cecil Austin Miss Jenny Gamble, Judge and Mrs. Gordon Robertson, Miss Eliza Beckham, Mr. Duncan Scott, Mr. John Langhorne, Miss Maggie Kent, Miss Maude Kent, Mr. Archie Payne, Mr. Writi Henry, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hobbie, Mr. John Payne, Miss Frances Pilghman, Mr. Wilton Mingea, Mr. Bob Roberts, Miss Martha Terry, Mr. Samuel Cary, Miss Nannie Ott, Mr. Fleming Christian, Mr. Archie Wilson, Mr. W. B. Moss, Mr. Horace Claxton, Miss Beula Peachin, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Leary, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Budwell, Mrs. Mary Trout, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Soule and Mr. W. C. Saunders.

The fine two horse team of Francis B. Kemp was raffled off at his office yesterday afternoon. There was a hundred chances at $10 a chance and the winner was Ogden Rodgers, whose throw was 42 and made by Captain M. F. Rogers. Mr. Kemp had several chances on the team himself and one throw made for him by W. H. Stoll would have won had not one of the dice rolled out of the box on the floor. Captain J. H. Wheate threw 41 and led the procession for quite awhile.

Mrs. Joseph W. Coxe

Mrs. Charles S. Churchill

Old Bills Reveal Interesting

3

gestion of the late T. T. Fishburne, that "Roanoke" became the accepted name of the city, being of Indian origin, and signifies "current money." The name and city became magic, and with its rapid growth, there were demands for social entertainment.

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It is true, that the old families residing in and around this section contributed largely to relieve the situation, but with characteristic reserve, did not mingle freely with the new element until [illegible] were most cordial, and entertained the new acquaintances in that "Old Virginia" style, which now is only a very pleasant memory to those who were fortunate enough to be numbered with the favored.

The development of "Big Lick" into Roanoke carried with it a new interest socially as well as materially, and many people spent their summers visiting relatives and friends in this community.

It is said, that it was not unusual for twenty or thirty young men to call on one, two or three young girls at the same home, one evening.

Many of the visiting girls were counted among the noted beauties of the social life of Virginia, and were gifted with the art of entertaining any number of callers with equal favor and grace.

Riding Popular.

Driving and horseback riding were the usual return favors of the young men for the hospitality shown them, sometimes in pairs and frequently in parties, out through the mountain section for an afternoon's pleasure. It was the day of the long skirt and long hair for the girls, and when they did not smoke cigarettes. The riding habits of the girls, with the long flowing skirts and large plumed hats presented a picture of beauty and grace that many think has been lost in the masculine costume of today.

The majority of young men who had come to Roanoke with the Norfolk and Western Railroad, had to content themselves with such accommodations as could be obtained in some of the homes here, but with the completion of "Rorer Park hotel," at the corner of Campbell avenue and Park street, a shelter was found under its roof. Rorer Park hotel occupied a beautiful grove of large oaks, extending from Luck avenue to Campbell avenue and from Park street to the present new high school building.

The First Bride.

At one time, it is said, there were one hundred and fifty young men at this hotel and not a woman, until Mr. Robert Buckner brought his bride here, who was Miss Bell O. Harris, of Staunton.

No Queen ever reigned more supreme, and wore a crown with more glory than this bride wore her wreath of popularity.

This was the beginning, for soon it became known, that there were no girls at this hotel and it was a popular resort by the following summer. What followed in the life of Rorer Park hotel would fill a volume of courtships, tragedies, weddings and separations, all followed in quick succession.

When Hotel Roanoke was built it became the fashionable social center for entertainments, and had many summer visitors, who also enjoyed Coyners Springs and Blue Ridge Springs, which were then among the noted resorts of the South.

Mrs. Mary Trout, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Soule and Mr. W. C. Saunders.

Group of Prominent Roanoke Social Leaders Forty Years Ago

Mrs. Joseph W. Coxe

Mrs. Charles S. Churchill

Old Bills Reveal Interesting

By [illegible]

Mrs.
Joseph W. Coxe

Mrs. J. Allen Watts

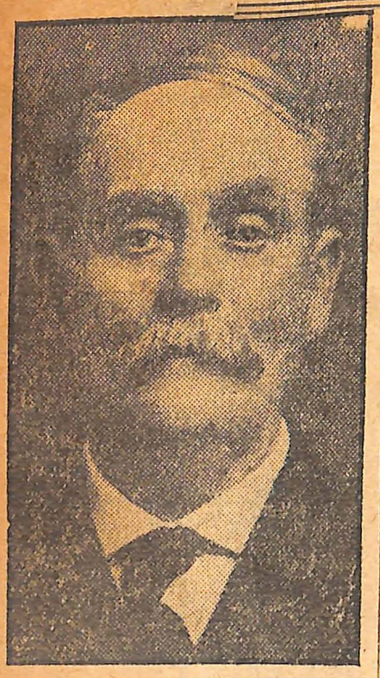
Mrs.
Charles
S.
Churchill

Mrs. R.A.
Buckner

Mrs. M.M.
Rogers

Roanoke's Two Oldest Citizens.

NOVEMBER 30, 1926



J. W. GWALTNEY

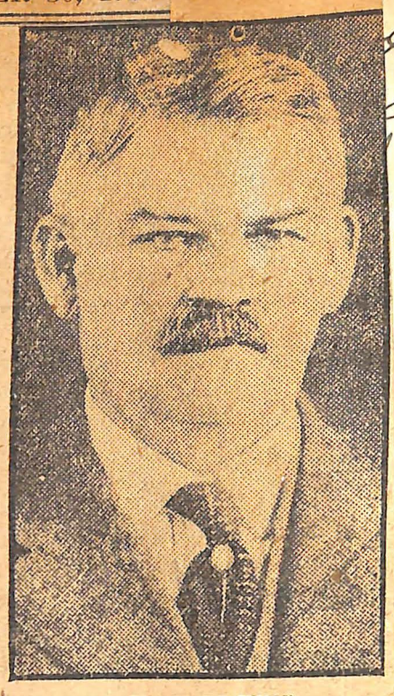
Claiming to be the oldest surviving citizen of Big Lick and Roanoke, J. W. Gwaltney, who lives at Virginia avenue and Grandin Road in the old "Solitude" residence, is yet in fine health. Mr. Gwaltney served during the War Between the States in the second Tennessee Calvary.

He was born in Bedford county, but before the war his father moved to East Tennessee and there Mr. Gwaltney enlisted. At the end of the war his calvary regiment was disbanded near Asheville. Returning home at the close of hostilities, he remained there but a short time, then came to visit some of his people in Bedford county. From there he came to Big Lick, in June, 1866.

Times were hard in those days, but harvest was on and Mr. Gwaltney promptly secured work binding wheat on the land near where he now lives and which is now the Raleigh Court section.

Subsequently, he worked as a carpenter in Big Lick for William Wills, a well-known contractor, staying with him three years. Mr. Gwaltney then decided to go into the tobacco warehouse business and was employed by S. W. Jamison to conduct his warehouse, which stood just where the Norfolk & Western office vault is built. Mr. Gwaltney conducted the warehouse for a few years, until J. M. Gambill built a new warehouse on the corner of Commerce street and Ernest avenue. This building was leased by Mr. Gwaltney for a term of five years, and he there opened the warehouse for the sale of leaf tobacco on his own account. He conducted this business until Roanoke started (about 1888), when nearly all of the tobacco business in Roanoke was sold out and abandoned.

After giving up the warehouse business he engaged in the auction business for several years, having a place near the city market. Later on he served as a deputy under Constable Wingfield. He is now retired, being 82 years of age.



W. K. ANDREWS

W. K. Andrews, one of the oldest citizens of Big Lick and Roanoke, came here from Franklin county, February 1, 1867. He obtained a position as clerk in the store of Ferguson & Gambill and remained there for ten years. Determining then to engage in business for himself, he started to manufacture tobacco — both smoking and chewing. He devised several brands and continued the manufacture of tobacco for about ten years. His factory was located at the corner of Roanoke street and Salem avenue, and is the only one of the original tobacco factories remaining.

At times, during the best seasons, Mr. Andrews worked as many as 125 hands. He bought most of his tobacco on the Roanoke market, but occasionally in Lynchburg. At that time there were three to four warehouses in operation here, one of them conducted by J. W. Gwaltney.

When Mr. Andrews built his factory, it is said that he used his entire capital in the construction of the building, and when he got ready to manufacture tobacco he found his capital depleted and had to borrow money to purchase raw material and pay for labor. But during the ten years he succeeded well, and made considerable profit each year, except one.

Along with all other tobacco manufacturers of Big Lick, he sold out his business shortly after Roanoke started to grow as a city, and was then identified with the wholesale grocery business and personally conducted a retail coal business for many years.

OBJECTOR BLOCKS TRIBUTE TO LEE

Woodrum Declines To Alter Resolution by Eliminating Word "Honorably"

Washington, April 5 (AP).—A resolution to thank Virginia for the statues of Washington and Lee was blocked in the House yesterday because Representative Stafford (R., Wis.), objected to use of the phrase "honorably identified with the history of our country" in connection with Robert E. Lee's name.

To Withdraw Objection.

Stafford later assured Representative Woodrum, of Roanoke, sponsor of the resolution, that he would not raise the objection again when the measure comes up the third time on April 18. When first reached on the calendar two weeks ago it was passed over on Stafford's motion.

The Wisconsin member relented today after a number of his Republican colleagues and several Democrats accused him of raising the issue of "sectionalism." He said he had no such intention. The point he raised in objection to the resolution was the government's refusal to allow hanging of Lee's portrait in a hall at West Point, the national military academy.

While classing himself as an "admirer" of Lee, he said he doubted the wisdom of wording the resolution as it was. Congress should not go on record, he said, as classifying the Confederate general as one "honorably identified" with the nation's history.

Woodrum Rejects Change.

He suggested substitution of the word "prominently" for "honorably" but Woodrum refused the amendment.

"Under no circumstances," he said, "will I consent to any such change in the bill."

Woodrum was not permitted to address the House on the resolution because of a parliamentary rule.

When it comes up for consideration on April 18, three objections will be required to block the bill. Woodrum said there is no indication there will be any objectors.

POWER [illegible]

SENATOR HEFLIN LAUDS LEE AND HIS FOLLOWERS

Makes Address At Banquet Given Veterans and At Banquet of Bible Class.

Robert E. Lee, as Virginian, Southerner, soldier, scholar and Christian, will ever stand out as one of the greatest figures of the age, declared Senator Thomas J. Heflin, of Alabama, in an address Saturday before Confederate Veterans, their wives and widows, gathered at the Y. M. C. A. in annual observance of the birthdays of Lee and Stonewall Jackson. Congressman Woodrum of the Sixth District also spoke of the great leaders.

Senator Heflin declared that the cause that Lee fought for was one of principle and honor, and although it was a "lost cause," it's reaction has lived. "The Virgin lips of the South have never been polluted by an apology nor has she ever breathed a sigh of regret for the struggle," he declared. Senator Heflin praised the women of the South as "the bravest, truest, purest and the fairest the world has ever known."

Congressman Woodrum praised the Southern leader and declared that he did not think the Cause of the South was lost. He spoke of Woodrow Wilson, saying "like the immortal Lee he stands more glorious in defeat than others in victory."

A sumptuous turkey dinner was served the Veterans by the William Watts Chapter of the Confederate Veterans. A number of them were present.

Following the dinner John W. McCauley made an address. He spoke on the veterans of the World War.

Veterans Present.

Among the veterans present were the following: T. M. Bass, Co. J. Second Virginia Cavalry, under Fitz Lee; S. J. Robertson, Company D, under General Early; J. W. Campbell, Morgan's Cavalry; C. A. Murphy, 28th Virginia Regiment; J. M. Luck, Company A, Second Va., Cavalry; R. A. Sims, Company D, 28th Va. Regiment; J. S. Licklider, Company D, 12th Va. Regiment, Walker's Brigade, Hampton's Division; G. W. Crozier, 348th Division; W. R. Terrill; John W. Garrison, 37th Va. Regiment; J. M. James, 36th Va. Regiment; E. T. Bird, 2nd Va. Cavalry; U. H. Holler, Stuart's Flying Artillery; E. L. McClintock, Pegram's Battery; H. C. Minnick, 37th Va. Cavalry; W. A. Thomas Armstrong, Chapman Battery; E. Britt, 4th N. C. Cavalry; J. C. Wilson, 7th Va. Regiment; J. W. Clingpeal, Company D; P. W. Markham, Pegram's Battery; D. D. Carrier, 58th Brigade.

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The working committee is as follows:

Mrs. S. L. Crute, Mrs. E. V. Gookin, Mrs. T. T. Parish, Mrs. E. C. Whitegurst, Mrs. Lynch St. Clair, Mrs. D. D. Hess, Mrs. F. H. Wicks, Mrs. J. W. Hodges, Mrs. H. B. Wharton, Mrs. Sam Hairston, Mrs. C. R. Williams, Mrs. W. T. Barbour, Mrs. W. L. Bird, Mrs. J. F. Armentrout, Mrs. E. H. Burchfield, Mrs. A. R. Jennings, Mrs. Corbin Glass, Miss Maude Franklin, Miss Sallie Gilliam, Mrs. J. W. Boswell, Miss Louise McCormick and Miss Irene Giles.

Guests of honor were as follows: Mrs. Garland Brown, Mrs. W. D. Hess, Mrs. C. P. Read, Mrs. J. Tuly Mitchell, Mrs. M. L. Zentmeyer, Mrs. M. L. Featherstone, Mrs. Gertrude Watts, Mrs. Henry Parrish and Mrs. Hattie Mosely.

Among especially invited guests were: E. H. Burchfield, commander Albert Sidney Johnson Camp, Sons of Confederate Veterans; C. R. Williams, president of the Chamber of Commere; Major R. F. Taylor, superintendent of police; Sandy Figgatt, chairman of the Pension Board; Captain Wade Hampton Payne, commander Spanish War Veterans; Dr. Garthright and R. W. Terrill.

Lee and Jackson Are Honored Beneath the Stars and Bars

Senator Thomas J. Heflin and Congressman C. A. Woodrum Deliver Stirring Addresses—Confederate Veterans Partake of Sumptuous Banquet.

[illegible] 20, 1924.

The chivalry and beauty of the Old South gathered yesterday beneath the Stars and Bars of the Confederacy in the banquet hall of the Young Men's Christian Association for the observance of the anniversaries of the births of Generals Robert E. Lee and Thomas J. (Stonewall) Jackson, greatest chieftains of the Gray during the War Between the States. The features of the gathering were the brief but stirring addresses of Senator Thomas J. Heflin, of Alabama, and Congressman Clifton A. Woodrum, of the Sixth District.

See A Great Figure.

Senator Heflin declared that Robert E. Lee, as Virginian, Southerner, soldier, scholar and Christian, will ever stand out as one of the greatest figures of all ages. The cause which the chieftain sponsored was one of principles and honor, and although, like the Crusades, a lost cause, its reaction has lived. It was the factor which brought a Nation, torn by dissention and encroachment, to its senses. It was the greatest moral victory of all time, forcing the observance of States' rights and the Constitution, and paving the way for local self-government," he declared. "The virgin lips of the South have never been polluted with an apology, nor has She ever breathed a sigh of regret for the struggle. It is true that she she endeavored to avoid the conflict, to escape the sorrors of the sword, but it was travesty upon her dignity and honor which she could not ignore," he declared.

"We prize your daring exploits, your heroic deeds, and your service, and the sacrifice which you laid down at the altar of duty will remain fresh in our memories until the last star of chivalry goes down, and the records of valor decay," he declared addressing the group of gray-clad Confederate Veterans.

Tribute to Women.

Turning to the women of the Old South, Senator Heflin said: "And the women of the South, the bravest, the truest, the fairest and the purest the world has ever known, those who gave their husbands, their fathers, their sons to the cause of right, who sacrificed for that cause, which was lots when the tattered remnant of the army, which followed Lee for four long and bloody years, laid down their arms at Appomatox. To these women is due honor which shall never be eclipsed."

"We have nothing to apologize for. A Confederate Veteran has never apologized for anything. We have a heritage of which we are justly proud," he declared.

Congressman Woodrum declared that he did not regard the cause of the South as a "lost cause".

"The cause of Lee and the cause of the South was a cause of truth, principles and honor. When failure and success are weighed in the scales of time, the verdict of the ages is often changed," he delared.

Glorious In Defeat.

Congressman Woodrum likened to Wilson, declaring that the latter "stood a few short years ago a great man before a great people and for a great cause, but was stricken down in the hey-day of his usefulness by a fickle populace, and is now a broken, feeble shell of his former self, with his all laid like a sacrifice upon the altar of his country."

"But like the immortal Lee, he stands more glorious in defeat than others in victory," Congressman Woodrum concluded.

The sumptuous turkey banquet of yesterday was provided by the William Watts Chapter. United Daughters of the Confederacy, as the annual joint observance of the birthdates of Lee and Jackson. The birth anniversary of the latter is tomorrow.

Several score members of the William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, and a number of wives and widows of Confederate Veterans were present. D. M. Armstrong, Commander of the camp presided.

Following the address of Senator Heflin, four Southern Crosses of Honor were presented to the following veterans by Miss Irene Giles, president of the William Watts Junior Chapter, U. D. C.: E. T. Bird, J. N. Johnson, P. G. Pence and J. W. Chittum.

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Following the banquet John W. McCauley made a stirring address. He represented the veterans of the great World War.

FEBRUARY 23, 1929.

Old Employee Dies

Clem Bolden, oldest employee at Hollins College recently died. Joseph A. Turner, manager at Hollins, has contributed the following interesting article in connection with his death:

By Joseph A. Turner

Clem Bolden—born about 1846, died February 19, 1929.

In 1857 Charles L. Cocke, of Hollins, hired from David Read, of Monterey, James (Uncle Jim) and Amanda (Aunt Mandy) Bolden, and all their large family of children. Among these children was Clement Read Bolden, afterwards known as 'Uncle Clem."

As a boy Clem worked at Hollins in various capacities and in the year 1863 he was a waiter in the dining room.

In 1863 Clem, along with a number of other young colored men, was drafted into the Confederate Army and served two years as a teamster.

After the war he returned to Hollins and has been in continuous service there ever since. His longest service was tht of head gardener. Although he could neither read nor write he knew the varieties and quantites of the seeds and plants he wanted; he knew the seeding, planting and gathering times and—he was a good gardener.

As his years advanced he was given much lighter work and for many years he worked with the shrubs and flowers on the Hollins College campus, and picked up papers and "odds and ends." To say that he was regular, systematic, conscientious and loyal states the simple facts. Furthermore he was an interesting character, with a remarkable memory for names and places and interesting events, a fine weather prophet and quite a philosopher. We shall not see his like again. He seldom used his "off days" and he never had to be reminded of any work he had been told to do.

Until about the middle of January, 1929, he did his daily tasks—then he was taken sick and a few weeks later he died.

In January, 1925, Uncle Clem appeared one morning in the office of Mr. Jos. A. Turner, the manager of Hollins College, and handded him a clipping from the Roanoke Times. He said: "Mr. Turner can't you get me one of them things?"

News Article.

The news article told of a colored man in Salem who had gotten a Confederate pension by reason of his service in the Confederate Army as a body servant.

Mr. Turner made every effort to get some record of Clem Bolden's service but was unsuccessful in finding any recorded facts. Finally he sent for Uncle Clem and had him tell his own story:

"I was born in Henrico and belonged to estate of Mrs. Clem Read (Mr. Clem Read was father to Mr. Tom and David Read.)

"When I was a very little boy I came to Mr. David Read's place in Roanoke County. Mr. Charles L. Cocke hired my father and mother and family sometime before the war (about 1857.)

"I waited on table in dining room. Mr. Dick Walrond came here in fall of 1863 and everybody he put his hand on had to go.

"I got on train at Salem and went down about Petersburg and Richmond. Then we walked to a place called Dutch Gap.

"We was on one side of the river and the Yankees was on other side. They was shooting at us all the time. We could see the big cannon balls and dodge 'em, but we couldn't dodge the bullets.

"I drove a wagon all over Lunenburg and Mecklenburg and up around Keysville and Burkville Junction. Sometimes we would stay out three weeks.

"I drove a wagon to Appomattox and was there at the surrender. A lot of 'em runned away but I didn't know where to go. I was there about three weeks loading up guns and things. Guns was stacked same as wheat in harvest.

"Then we went to Richmond and I was there about two months watering the horses and mules and doing things like that. Then I went to the Capitol Square and they give me a free pass back home and I got off train at Bonsack.

"I come right here and went to work for Mr. Cocke and I been here ever since."

Note: The above statement is so evidently true that Clem Bolden was awarded the pension he sought. It is interesting to note that he has recited the facts in chronological order. He mentions Burkville Junction. The junction was dropped from the name of that station many years ago. He also mentions Lunenburg, Mecklenburg and Keysville—names which he has probably not heard since the Civil War.

One Lonely Soldier Guards Famous Fort

Charleston, S. C., Feb. 21 (AP).—A lonely garrison of one private soldier today stands guard over old Fort Sumter where nearly 68 years ago began the drama of the Civil War.

The old fort, in possession of the United States Government as a military post since its constrction about 1812 except for the period of the Civil War, today has a fortification of two 12-inch guns of which the one-man garrison is caretaker.

Sumter has seen no active service in more than 60 years, but through the war of secession it was the center of furious fighting centering around the harbor and the city.

The first overt act which brought on actual civil war in 1861 took place here. On her secession from the Union, South Carolina had required the surrender of all property within her boundaries held by the national government. Maj. Robert Anderson, commanding a garrison of Federal troops at Fort Moultrie, withdrew his garrison to Sumter, then unoccupied, as a more easily defended point.

A Federal steamer, sent to give him supplies, having been driven off by Confederate land batteries, the Confederate forces demanded immediate surrender of the fort. On Major Anderson's refusal, a terrific bombardment of more than 36 hours destroyed many of the fortifications and finally forced the beleagured Federals to surrender and evacuate. The firing on Fort Sumter was announced to be an act of war by President Lincoln, whose immediate call for volunteers resulted in mobilization in the North and was followed by four years of warfare.

CONFEDERATE GRAVES TO BE MARKED BY U. S

Washington, Feb. 27 (AP).—President Coolidge today signed a bill authorizing the secretary of war to erect headstones over the graves of confederate soldiers and to preserve in the war department records the names and place of burial of all for whom such headstones shall be erected.

FEBRUARY 23, 1929.

Passes Bill Providing For Headstones Over Confederate Soldiers

Washington, Feb. 23 (AP).—The Senate today passed and sent to President Coolidge a bill providing for the erection of head stones over the graves of all Confederate soldiers whether in military or private cemeteries.

The bill was passed unanimously after Chairman Reed of the Senate Military Committee had announced that his committee had approved the measure "unanimously at a very fully-attended meeting."

Most of the graves in military cemeteries are already marked, but most of them in private cemeteries have not been.

The bill also provides that the names of all confederate dead, whose graves are to be marked, shall be kept on record in the War Department archives.

MARCH 5, 1929.

Hoover and Taft Honor Colors of The Confederacy

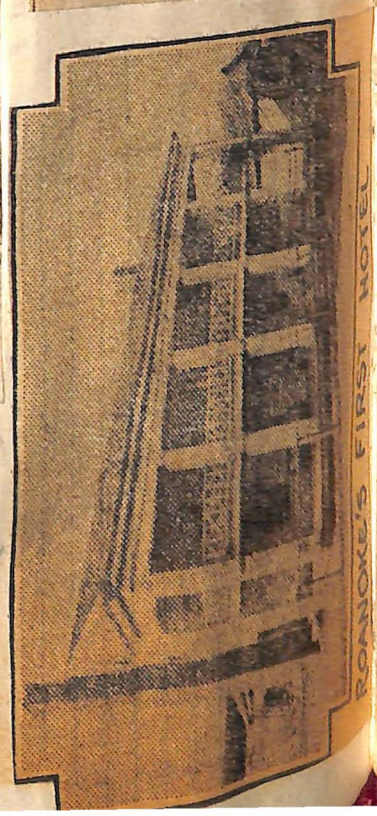
Washington, March 4 (AP)—President Hoover and Chief Justice Taft paid homage to the Confederate colors today when they saluted General A. T. Goodwin, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans as he passed the white house in the inaugural parade.

First Confederate veteran to participate in inaugural ceremonies at the invitation of the federal government since the Civil War, General Goodwyn came to Washington to further his plan for a reunion this year of the veterans of the Northern and Southern armies in the Civil War.

Crowds which lined the route of the parade cheered as he passed in a car flying Confederate colors. He was recognized by those on the presidential reviewing stand and saluted smartly in return for the doffing of hats and the waving of hands.

"I was at Sumter and Beauregard, at Lookout Mountain with Bragg, and I have now been at Washington with Hoover," General Goodwyn said after the ceremonies.

"While I am an inflexible Democrat, I recognize the fact that Mr. Hoover was elected by a decisive vote of the people. He is our chief executive and I will b among the many to honor and support him in every action."



Grand Old Woman of Georgia Seriously Hurt In Auto Crash

Mrs. Rebecca Felton Remains Calm Although Her Life Is Endangered

FIRST WOMAN SENATOR

Belonged To Higher House For 22 Hours And Made Stirring Speech

Cartersville, Ga., March 3 (AP).—Mrs. Rebecca Lattimer Felton, 93-year-old "Grand Old Woman of Georgia," and the only woman who ever held a seat in the United States senate, was seriously injured in an automobile collision on the public square here today.

Others Not Hurt.

No one else in either of the two automobiles which figured in the crash was injured, but both cars were badly damaged.

The versatile and active politician, author and orator was cut about the face and a facial artery at the point of the lower left jaw was severed by flying glass. Physicians worked two hours before the flow of blood was stopped.

Loss of blood and possible septic pulmonary disturbance from local anaesthesia was declared likely to have serious consequences for a woman of her advanced age. However, Mrs. Felton took her injuries calmly.

Mrs. Felton was en route with her grandson, William H. Felton, and his family to Calhoun, Ga., to visit relatives. Their car collided with an automobile driven by Tom Croft, of Cartersville. The Felton car was wrecked and Mrs. Felton and her granddaughter, Lillian, were catapulted against a rear window glass.

Both Felton and Croft were arrested on charges of reckless driving.

Mrs. Felton was appointed United States senator from Georgia on October 3, 1922, by Governor Thomas W. Hardwick to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Senator Thomas E. Watson. Mrs. Felton had stumped the state in her eighty-fifth year for the Governor and Senator Watson.

She was a senator for 22 hours, and closed her Washington career with a dramatic speech which drew waves of applause from a gallery occupied for the most part by women. Termed "a breath of lavender and old lace from the South," Mrs. Felton blazed the trail for American womanhood in the United States senate.

Mrs. Felton has a wide acquaintance with national leaders, and although an "independent Democrat," she conferred with President Harding on administration affairs in 1921.

She is a pioneer in woman's club work in this state, and a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Georgia Society Colonial Dames of America, honorary member of the Federation of Women's clubs and honorary member of United Daughters of the Confederacy.

Is Hurt In Accident

, MARCH 4, 1929.

ASSOCIATED PRESS (UNDERWOOD)
REBECCA L. FELTON

Mrs. Felton Was Seriously Hurt In Auto Accident

Cartersville, Ga., March 4 (AP).—Although weak from loss of blood and suffering from serious facial cuts received in an automobile accident yesterday, Mrs. Rebecca Lattimer Felton, 93-year-old former United States senator, from Georgia, early today was "resting easily" and was able to take liquid nourishment.

The aged woman was confined to a bed in the Rhyne hotel, where she was taken after the automobile, driven by her grandson, William H. Felton, collided with another car in the public square of Cartersville. Physicians ordered that she be left at the hotel for at least 24 hours, until they were able to determine whether there would be any complications.

Mrs. Felton had been riding with her grandson and his family, when their automobile collided with one driven by Tom Croft. The Felton car was wrecked and Mrs. Felton and her granddaughter were thrown against a rear window glass. Both Felton and Croft were arrested on charges of reckless driving.

Mrs. Felton sat stoically while physicians took 20 stitches in the cuts on her face and strove for two hours to stop the flow of blood.

Appointed to fill the unexpired term of Senator Thomas E. Watson, who died in 1922, Mrs. Felton served in the United States for 22 hours, the first woman ever to hold such a position in the national government.

Mrs. Felton is a pioneer on women's club work in Georgia, is a member of the Federation of Woman's Clubs, The American Revolution, Georgia Society of Colonial Dames of America and the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

WS, ROANOKE, VA., WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 22, 1928.

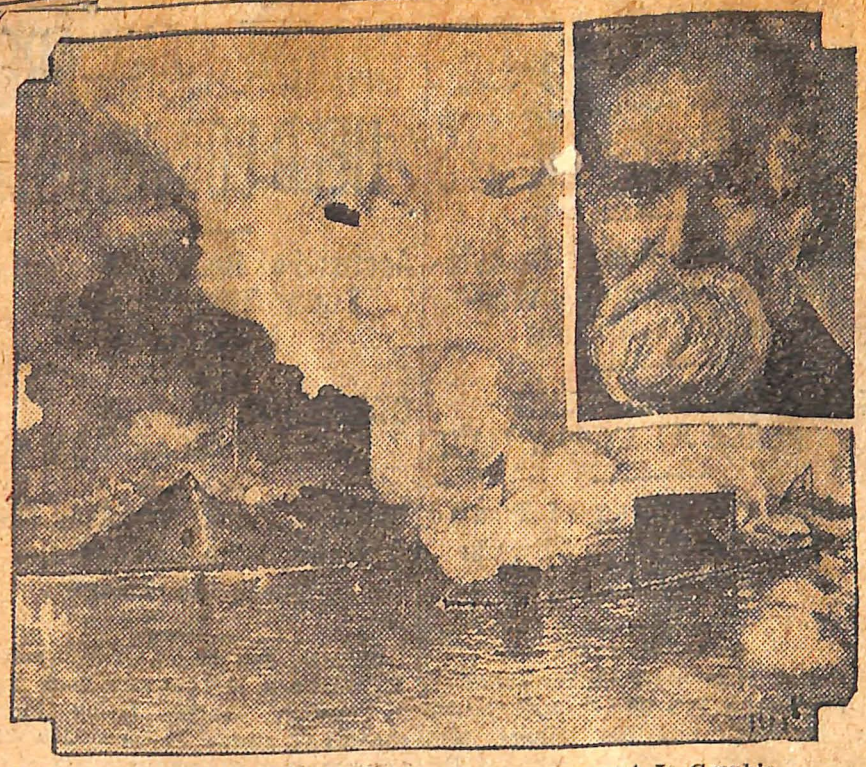
CONFEDERATE CAVALRY BRIGADE SURVIVORS

These are the only survivors of Parson's Confederate cavalry brigade, a volunteer Texas unit, who answered the roll at their last reunion. Left to right: B. F. Marchbanks, 88; J. C. Reagor, 84, and Allen Roe, 83, who holds the brigade battle standard.

8

, 1929.

Saw Monitor—Merrimac Battle



Ponca, Neb., Feb. 28.—"Sure—I remember it clearly, the smoke and the soot, the thunder of the guns and our little 'cheesebox on a raft' attacking the larger Merrimac like a wasp."

The speaker was James McKenzie and he talked of an even that changed history and revolutionized the navies of the world. It happened 67 years ago, when the first armor-plated warships joined furious battle in Hampton Roads, Virginia. He is the only man alive who can boast of having witnessed that epochal struggle.

Hale and energetic, even if he is a bit bent under his eighty-six adventurous years, James McKenzie is now an inmate of the Dixon County Farm near Ponca, Neb. The current interest in America's naval building program throws the hearty veteran into the spotlight of attention, because he alone can tell at first hand of the battle of the Monitor and Merrimac.

Account Is Graphic.

The veteran's account of the battle in Hampton Roads is graphic and minute. He tells how the Monitor, hastily built after news of the Merrimac's operations had reached Union ears, steamed toward the Virginia shore before dawn on the morning of March 9, 1962.

It was a low, strange-looking craft with a single turret, plated over all with thick armor. Much smaller than the only other metal warship of the time, the Merrimac, it boldly attacked the Confederate vessel, each discharge of cannon shaking the little boat from stem to stern. All day the two clumsy antagonists maneuvered and fired, until the Merrimac, dented with cannon balls, its men mostly injured or exhausted, gave up and steamed away.

"It was a great fight," McKenzie testifies.

U. D. C. Chapter Refuses Title to Stone Mountain

Atlanta, Nov. 20 (AP).—The Atlanta chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, today unanimously adopted the recommendation of its executive committee that the revisionary interest in that portion of Stone Mountain on which the Stone Mountain memorial is being carved, be returned to the donors, Sam H. Venable and associates.

The revisionary interest was recently deeded to the Atlanta chapter by Mr. Venable, Mrs. Walter Gordon Rope and Mrs. C. V. Orme, joint owners of Stone Mountain, on the grounds that the Stone Mountain Monumental Association in whom the title was vested had failed to carry out certain stipulations of a contract when the property was deeded to it.

It was claimed that the associat[illegible] had not completed the central grou[illegible] of the monument within the ti[illegible] specified and that the title had r[illegible] verted to the Venables.

The recommendation as adopted declares that the Atlanta chapter "desires to surrender its full claim" to the property through the revisionary deed and that the chapter will disclaim any title to the property.

The board of trustees for the chapter, composed of 60 prominent women, was authorized to return the property to the grantors.

At a meeting on October 30, the chapter authorized the trustees to bring proceedings with the Venables to recover title to the property. Members of the chapter said today's action would rescind its previous decision to bring suit for recovery of the title.

Mr. Venable tonight declined to comment on the action of the Atlanta chapter in voting to return the property.

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ABOUT 200 LESS CONFEDERATES ON PENSION ROLLS

, 1929.

Large Number of Men Who Fought in War Between States Died This Winter.

Richmond, Va., March 2 (AP).—This winter, with its pneumonia, flu and other diseases, has wrought great havoc in the ranks of the men who fought for the cause of the South in the war between the States, according to John H. Johnson, chief pension clerk in the office of E. R. Combs, State comptroller.

Mr. Johnson stated today that figures of his office show that owing to the heavy mortality of this winter there were approximately 20 0less Confederate veterans on the Virginia pension list on March 1 than there were on December 1.

He also said that the soldiers home in Richmond had in January the heaviest list of deaths it has had in one month, twenty-one of the old veterans at the home dying in that month. Altogether the deaths at the home this winter have reached a total of about thirty-five.

In addition, Mr. Johnson said that most of the United Confederate Veterans camps in the cities and counties have disbanded for lack of veterans who are physically able to attend meetings and transact the business of the camps.

Mr. Johnson on yesterday distributed $210,000 in Confederate pension checks. This total was divided among the veterans' confederate widows and camp servants, and went to 6,600 pensioners.

While the roll of veterans is rapidly decreasing the number of widows on the pension list remains about the same, new claim about offsetting the loss from deaths.

Yesterday's distribution represented the quarterly payment of pensions. The last quarterly distribution was made on December 1.

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Remembers 'Way Back When Big Lick Depot Was Just Old Box Car

J. W. Gwaltney, Celebrating 85th Birthday, Recalls Early Days

"Across the street there, where the hotel is, was a wheat field, and Salem avenue was a calf pasture. In 1866 Big Lick wasn't such a big lick after all."

So says J. W. Gwaltney who holds the distinction of having lived in Roanoke longer than any other resident. Mr. Gwaltney, who was born on June 18, 1845, dropped in today to celebrate his eighty-fifth birthday.

"After the war, when I came here, the Big Lick depot was an old box-car and one man was postmaster, stationmaster, and telegraph agent. I didn't have a dollar—but nobody else had one either, so we all started from scratch."

Enlisting in the 2nd Tennessee Cavalry when only 16, Mr. Gwaltney served to the end of the War Between the States and came back to Big Lick, seven miles from his birthplace. "I decided to wait until I got my first thousand before getting married," reminiscen the veteran, "and it took me eleven years The first million may be hard to get, but that first thousand was a struggle for me."

Mr. Gwaltney was asked what he went into to collect his thousand. "Well, I started as a cobbler, went into tobacco, and tried auctioneering. Dry goods came next and now I'm loafing."

"And," he was asked, "did you marry when you made your stake?"

"Yes sirree—right away. Maybe a thousand wasn't much of a start, but I bought with that what you buy for five thousand today. And many's the hard day's work I've done for fifty cents—and tickled to death to get it." And he stayed married for over fifty years—until the death of his wife two years ago.

"There were two streets then—1866—Commerce and Franklin Road, both of them quagmires. On this corner there was a gate to somebody's farm. Great days, then."

Mr. Gwaltney now lives out on Virginia avenue with his sons.

"Good-bye," he said, as he walked briskly out—for all of his five and eighty summers—"hope I see you again on your eighty-fifth birthday."

As he looks now, he may do it, too.

ONE OF OLDEST Settlers Recalls Big Lick Days.

J. W. GWALTNEY

Greatness Of Lee In Callings Of Peace Subject Of Dr. Smith

Lexington, Feb. 20.—Lee, the constructive citizen and peacemaker was today pictured against the background of Lee the military genius by Dr. Henry Louis Smith, educator and for half a century student of General Lee's life.

"The life-work of Lee the educator, the Christian peacemaker, the creative engineer of a new industrial South will outshine, outweigh, and outlast all his military glories," said Doctor Smith.

"With an educational statesmanship more amazing than his military genius he rapidly transformed an ultra-classical college of the nineteenth century into a school of civic and industrial leadership fifty years ahead of his age." was Doctor Smith's comment on Lee's five years as president of Washington college following the Civil War. The school later became Washington and Lee university of which Doctor Smith is now president.

In supporting his statement on Lee's educational greatness, Doctor Smith cited the number of prominent alumni produced by the school which has not averaged 300 graduates a year since the Civil War.

Grads In High Places.

"Seven governors, eleven United States senators, two-score or more judges, and twelve college presidents were among the college's alumni in 1883," he said, quoting a prominent Virginia senator of that time. A statement made by the New York Evening Post in 1911 was also quoted:

"This extraordinary showing has set people to wondering just why Washington and Lee should have produced so many notable men, particularly during a period when it was sharing the reconstruction miseries and poverty of the South," the Post said after listing the school's distinguished alumni in the early part of this century.

The secretary of war, ambassadors to Great Britain and Italy, a justice of the supreme court, the solicitor-general, two judges of the court of claims, chairman of house committees were among the school's alumni holding governmental offices during the World War period, Dr. Smith said in conclusion.

Six Are Held in Investigation of Lee Relic Thefts

Fairfax, Feb. 24 (AP)—A grand jury investigation of six persons charged with theft of valuable antiques from the old home of General Robert E. Lee at Ravensworth, will be held here March 18. Five, including two women, were released on $1,000 bond, and Mrs. Eva Garland, of Alexandria, was held in jail following a preliminary hearing Saturday.

More than 450 pieces of china and plate disappeared shortly after the home was burned two years ago, but the property was traced only recently distributed among Alexandria antique dealers.

Those released on bond were Mrs. M. L. Minter, Alexandria, and her daughter, Mrs. Jessie Desroslers, of Washington; Lynn Newman, of Alexandria, Andrew Nelson, former caretaker at Ravensworth, and his grandson, Douglas Dove, of Arlington county.

Growth of Pensions Disclosed In Vi

By CARTER WORMELEY

Richmond, Oct. 20.—A review of state appropriations for the benefit of Confederate veterans in Virginia shows that to date nearly $20,000,000 have been devoted by the commonwealth to this cause. The appropriations mentioned include relief funds for disabled soldiers and sailors, as well as widows and dependents. The present fund for the relief of Confederate veterans and widows of such totals $1,000,000 annually, which is appropriated by the General Assembly.

The history of Confederate state pensions in Virginia dates back to 1888, when the Democratic party wrested state control from the Republicans. At that time, with the resources of Virginia at a low ebb, a liberal appropriation was nevertheless made for the relief of her veterans. The first appropriation under this act for 1888 and 1889 was $65,000. Fitz Lee had just been elected governor of Virginia. From this time on, from session, these appropriations were increased. From this time on, from session to session, these appropriations were increased until in 1898 and 1899 they reached $110,000.

By 1900 many Confederate veterans not
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in 1908 and 1909 to $425,000 each, in 1910 to $515,000, in 1911 it was $490,000, in 1912 and 1913, $500,000 each, in 1914 and 1915, $540,000 each, in 1916, $573,000; in 1917, $562,000, in 1918 and 1919, $750,000 each and in 1920 and 1921, $830,000 each. In 1922 the pension total was raised to $1,000,000, at which figure it has remained. In addition to the above homes are provided for Confederate veterans and for Confederate women. These homes are maintained at Richmand and entail an annual expenditure of considerably more than $100,000 a year.

A QUIET WEDDING.

A very pretty marriage was celebrated at the home of the groom's father on Seventh avenue yesterday evening at 8 o'clock, the contracting parties being Mr. John Swink and Miss Lettie Hoal. The parents of the bride objected, but love found a way and in the presence of only a few friends the marriage vows were solemnized by Rev. Thomas J. Shipman. After the ceremony an elegant supper was served, to which the guests did ample justice. Mr. Swink is an employe of the Roanoke Machine Works and they will make their home in this city.

SUDDEN DEATH IN STAUNTON.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Ferguson and Mrs. Ferguson's sister, Miss Mary Funkhouser, left on the 10:30 train last night for Staunton, where they were summoned by a telegram announcing the sudden death of Mrs. Ferguson's and Miss Funkhouser's father. Mrs. Ferguson was in Staunton only a few days ago and had only returned home on the 4:30 train yesterday evening and the sudden and unexpected death of her father, whom she had left only a few days since in excellent health, was a great shock to her.

PASSED THROUGH.

B. H. Smith, recently convicted in the hustings court at Radford and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary, was taken to Richmond yesterday.

ROANOKERS IN WASHINGTON.

Washington, June 9.—The following Roanoke citizens are registered at the Raleigh: Miss B. Huger, Miss J. Huger, F. Huger, W. B. Bevill and Miss M. Preston.

S--THURSDAY MORNING OCTOBER 11, 1888.

An exchange says lawyers are noted for losing their patience. Another asks "how about doctors?" They are noted for holding on to theirs.

The case of Wills for T. T. Fishburne and others vs. H. S. Trout, administrator of J. M. Ferguson, was decided in the Salem Circuit Court yesterday in favor of the plaintiffs with interest for six years, amounting in all to $1,100. The original debt was $830.

Misses Lillie and Mollie McGhee, Miss Sue E. Fishburne, and Mr A. Barbour, all of Franklin county, are visiting friends in the city. They say the shock of the explosion of Brown's magazine was felt at their homes which are thirty five miles from this city.

As the chill wind rustles through the fading leaves and the dews of the early morning become cold and heavy, the tramp betakes himself from the fence-corners amid the silvan shades and hies away to the cities, where free soup and free lodgings in the station houses make mockery of winter's blasts.

Mr. J. G. Watson, of Jenning's Creek, Botetourt, is in the city, visiting his nephew, Mr. J. E. Watson, on Commerce street. He brought with him one of Botetourt's fine draft horses which can be seen at Horton's livery.

THE LEAGUE MEETING LAST NIGHT.—The Democratic League held a meeting last night to arrange for the reception of Major John W. Daniel, who will speak at the Opera House Friday night at 8 o'clock.

A committee of arrangements was appointed, consisting of Frank A. Campbell, D. V. Reed; P. W. Huff, J. F. Boon, Thomas M. Hume, Hugh Wiley. To this committee was delegated the decoration of the hall and all minor details.

A committee of reception was chosen consisting of Rush U. Derr, Capt. R. B. Moorman, Dr. H. A. Sims, Thos. W. Miller, and J.B. Levy.

A financc committee was appointed composed of the following gentlemen: P. W. Huff, N. M. Wilmeth, J. F. Boon, L. W. Terrill, S. S. Brooke.

On motion the secretary was instructed to invite the several clubs to attend the meeting at the Opera House Friday night in a body.

About fifty new members were admitted to the league last night and a number of new applicants were reported and referred to the committee on admission.

LOST.—A bundle containing a brown dress pattern between Rosenbaums and Mr. Rains on the Franklin road. A suitable reward will be paid for its re-

Wm Watts Camp. at Stone
J.B. Evans Camp.

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1909

William Watts Chapter. 1929.

The William Watts chapter of the U. D. C. held a very interesting meeting at the Elks' Club Wednesday, February 20.

Mrs. R. H. Dyer, the president, presided over the meeting, which was lead in prayer by Mrs. D. W. Hess.

Mrs. B. P. Seward rendered two selections on the violin, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. G. B. Lawson. The music was very much enjoyed.

Minutes of the previous meeting were read by Mrs. E. C. Whitehurst.

The treasurer, Mrs. Bruce Mosley, read a splendid report.

Mrs. Paul Berger, the historian, had a very interesting program.

At the January meeting she requested the officers to give the record and history of the ancestors on whom they joined the U. D. C. That program was continued at this meeting as some of the officers were absent.

Mrs. A. P. Staples was asked to write a paper on her grandfather, Col. William Watts, for whom the chapter was named.

Colonel Watts enlisted in 1861 at Salem, in a company known as the "Roanoke Grays." That company afterward joined the 28th Virginia regiment in Lynchburg. He very soon became lieutenant of his company. His promotions were rapid until he became colonel of the 28th Virginia regiment.

Mrs. Hess also gave the record of her father, which was most interesting.

Mrs. Buchanan, one of the oldest members of the chapter was present. She was a young girl during the war and related many instances of her experiences, nursing the soldiers, and visiting the battlefields soon after the battles around Richmond.

She also spoke of seeing General Lee when he passed her home on his way from Appomattox to Richmond, after the surrender.

At the March meeting Mrs. Berger expects to have the history of the William Watts chapter, for her program.

Mrs. Buchanan was voted an honorary member of the William Watts chapter, an honor that is bestowed upon the older members of the chapter.

A letter from Mrs. A. W. Roberts, the state president, in which she said that Virginia had the largest vote at the general U. D. C. convention, which met at Houston, Texas, with 100 per cent paid up and listed membership.

Mrs. M. J. Patsel, has been a member of the chapter 18 years and only missed one meeting. She was then away attending a general U. D. C. convention.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS WILL BE ENTERTAINED

Confederate veterans, their wives and the widows of veterans, will be the guests of the William Watts Chapter United Daughters of the Confederacy at the annual Lee-Jackson Day dinner, January 19, at 1:30 o'clock in the dining hall of the Central Y. M. C. A.

Mrs. S. L. Crute announces the following committee in charge of preparations for the customary dinner with which the William Watts Daughters yearly bring cheer and gallant memories to the old soldiers of the 'sixties:

Chairman, Mrs. S. L. Crute, assisted by Mesdames J. K. Salmons, J. Kyle Montague, F. H. Wickes, M. F. Cleaton, W. P. Campbell, E. H. Birchfield, D. W. Hess, Sam Hairston, J. F. Armentrout, Eva Cheelsman, S. R. Wheeler, M. J. Patsel, R. H. Dyer, Miss T. Cannaday and Miss Dorothy Glass.

The program, which is in charge of Mrs. Paul Berger, the chapter historian, is as follows:

Invocation, Rev. H. R. Deal.

Music, Old Southern Airs, Mrs. J. W. Malcolm.

Address of Welcome, Mrs. James B. Morgan.

Response, Dr. T. W. Crozier.

Requested vocal selections, Miss Elizabeth Starritt.

Presentation of Gold Star medals, Mrs. D. W. Hess.

Music, Old Southern Songs, Mrs. H. R. Deal.

Address, Hon. R. H. Angell.

Presentation of Crosses of Honor.

Music.

THE CONFEDERATE REUNION.

Thanks Offered by U. C. V. to All Who Made It a Success.

At a regular meeting of William Watts Camp, U. C. V., held in the hall of the hustings court Monday night, Nov. 12, 1906, Col. S. V. Johnson offered the following preamble and resoluitons:

"Whereas, The meeting of the grand camp of Confederate Veterans of Virginia, recently held in this city, was, so far as we have any knowledge or can speak, successful and satisfactory to all those attending and was made so by the co-operation, aid and assistance of the citizenship of Roanoke as a whole, furthered by the various organizations which were able to put in effective force such co-operation and aid and assistance, and we, the home camp, feel it due to those who assisted in bringing about such success that we give public declaration of our feelings; therefore be it

"Resolved, by the William Watts Camp, that we hereby express and tender to the good people of Roanoke, to the Daughters of the Confederacy of this city, to the city government, to the Chamber of Commerce, to the Roanoke Railway and Electric Company, to the press of the city, to the Sons of Confederate Veterans, to the Norfolk and Western Railway and to Mr. E. B. Jacobs, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce our sincere and heartfelt gratitude for their generous and excellent work, which made the meeting of the grand camp and the reunion of the old veterans the great success that it was."

The following resolution was offered upon application of Mrs. Annie Breckinridge Robertson for certification of eligibility for cross of honor:

"Be it resolved by William Watts Camp of U. C. V., that we cordially and unanimously endorse the application of Mrs. Annie Breckinridge Robertson for a cross of honor. Such an honor could not be bestowed upon any Daughter of Virginia more worthy of it, nor upon one whose devotion to the country more richly deserves it, the only surviving child of one of Virginia's most patriotic and devoted soldiers, who offered his young life upon the altar of his country's cause.

J. V. HOOPER,
Commander.

S. L. CRUTE, Adjutant.

South May Get Letters of Men Who Died Here

BY KARL B. PAULY.

Somewhere in Dixie, perhaps, there are silver-haired old ladies still wondering over the fate of their sweethearts who marched away in southern gray nearly 70 years ago.

Or perhaps there are sons and daughters or grandchildren of several score veterans who would like to know what the last thoughts of their sires were as they lay ill unto death in Camp Chase, the Columbus prison for Confederate prisoners of war.

Situations such as these are in the minds of the Ohio division of the Daughters of the Confederacy who have secured introduction in the Legislature of a resoltion permitting 180 letters written by soldiers who died in that prison to be turned over to those who may establish their claims to the epistles.

For some unknown reason, these letters and many others now lost, were never mailed to the addressees after the writers died. For nearly 70 years the yellowed letters have been moved from place to place, but never to those to whom they rightfully belong. They are now in the custody of the state library.

If the Legislature approves the resolution, the Daughters of the Confederacy plan to have printed in southern newspapers the list of addressees and when rightful claims are established and the letters forwarded, perhaps some interesting chapters in southern family history will be completed.

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At the January meeting she requested the officers to give the record and history of the ancestors on whom they joined the U. D. C. That program was continued at this meeting as some of the officers were absent.

Mrs. A. P. Staples was asked to write a paper on her grandfather, Col. William Watts, for whom the chapter was named.

Colonel Watts enlisted in 1861 at Salem, in a company known as the "Roanoke Grays." That company afterward joined the 28th Virginia regiment in Lynchburg. He very soon became lieutenant of his company. His promotions were rapid until he became colonel of the 28th Virginia regiment.

Mrs. Hess also gave the record of her father, which was most interesting.

Mrs. Buchanan, one of the oldest members of the chapter was present. She was a young girl during the war and related many instances of her experiences, nursing the soldiers, and visiting the battlefields soon after the battles around Richmond.

She also spoke of seeing General Lee when he passed her home on his way from Appomattox to Richmond, after the surrender.

At the March meeting Mrs. Berger expects to have the history of the William Watts chapter, for her program.

Mrs. Buchanan was voted an honorary member of the William Watts chapter, an honor that is bestowed upon the older members of the chapter.

A letter from Mrs. A. W. Roberts, the state president, in which she said that Virginia had the largest vote at the general U. D. C. convention, which met at Houston, Texas, with 100 per cent paid up and listed membership.

Mrs. M. J. Patsel, has been a member of the chapter 18 years and only missed one meeting. She was then away attending a general U. D. C. convention.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS WILL BE ENTERTAINED

Confederate veterans, their wives and the widows of veterans, will be the guests of the William Watts Chapter United Daughters of the Confederacy at the annual Lee-Jackson Day dinner, January 19, at 1:30 o'clock in the dining hall of the Central Y. M. C. A.

Mrs. S. L. Crute announces the following committee in charge of preparations for the customary dinner with which the William Watts Daughters yearly bring cheer and gallant memories to the old soldiers of the 'sixties:

Chairman, Mrs. S. L. Crute, assisted by Mesdames J. K. Salmons, J. Kyle Montague, F. H. Wickes, M. F. Cleaton, W. P. Campbell, E. H. Birchfield, D. W. Hess, Sam Hairston, J. F. Armentrout, Eva Cheelsman, S. R. Wheeler, M. J. Patsel, R. H. Dyer, Miss T. Cannaday and Miss Dorothy Glass.

The program, which is in charge of Mrs. Paul Berger, the chapter historian, is as follows:

Invocation, Rev. H. R. Deal.

Music, Old Southern Airs, Mrs. J. W. Malcolm.

Address of Welcome, Mrs. James B. Morgan.

Response, Dr. T. W. Crozier.

Requested vocal selections, Miss Elizabeth Starritt.

Presentation of Gold Star medals, Mrs. D. W. Hess.

Music, Old Southern Songs, Mrs. H. R. Deal.

Address, Hon. R. H. Angell.

Presentation of Crosses of Honor.

Music.

THE CONFEDERATE REUNION.

Thanks Offered by U. C. V. to All Who Made It a Success.

At a regular meeting of William Watts Camp, U. C. V., held in the hall of the hustings court Monday night, Nov. 12, 1906, Col. S. V. Johnson offered the following preamble and resoluitons:

"Whereas, The meeting of the grand camp of Confederate Veterans of Virginia, recently held in this city, was, so far as we have any knowledge or can speak, successful and satisfactory to all those attending and was made so by the co-operation, aid and assistance of the citizenship of Roanoke as a whole, furthered by the various organizations which were able to put in effective force such co-operation and aid and assistance, and we, the home camp, feel it due to those who assisted in bringing about such success that we give public declaration of our feelings; therefore be it

"Resolved, by the William Watts Camp, that we hereby express and tender to the good people of Roanoke, to the Daughters of the Confederacy of this city, to the city government, to the Chamber of Commerce, to the Roanoke Railway and Electric Company, to the press of the city, to the Sons of Confederate Veterans, to the Norfolk and Western Railway and to Mr. E. B. Jacobs, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce our sincere and heartfelt gratitude for their generous and excellent work, which made the meeting of the grand camp and the reunion of the old veterans the great success that it was."

The following resolution was offered upon application of Mrs. Annie Breckinridge Robertson for certification of eligibility for cross of honor:

"Be it resolved by William Watts Camp of U. C. V., that we cordially and unanimously endorse the application of Mrs. Annie Breckinridge Robertson for a cross of honor. Such an honor could not be bestowed upon any Daughter of Virginia more worthy of it, nor upon one whose devotion to the country more richly deserves it, the only surviving child of one of Virginia's most patriotic and devoted soldiers, who offered his young life upon the altar of his country's cause. J. V. HOOPER,
Commander.

S. L. CRUTE, Adjutant.

THE ROANOKE TIMES, R

U. D. C. GROUPS GATHER IN LEXINGTON TODAY TO HOLD CONVENTION

Social Functions Are Included in Four-Day Program

U. D. C. members from all over Virginia are gathered in Lexington today for the four-day session of the state division. United Daughters of the Confederacy.

The executive board of the Children of the Confederacy will meet on Friday, the last day of the session.

Dr. Francis Pendleton Gaines, president of Washington and Lee university, and Dr. Fitzgerald Flournoy, also of W. & L., will be among the speakers. Mrs. W. M. Forrest of University will preside over the sessions.

Social functions include a reception in Washington building on the college campus this Tuesday evening, a tea Wednesday afternoon at Mrs. Gaines' home and a dinner Wednesday evening for the chapter presidents.

Officers will be elected at Thursday's business meeting, and the business session on Friday will bring the meeting to a close.

Delegates from the William Watts chapter here are: Mrs. C. R. Williams, Mrs. S. R. Wheeler, Miss Thettie Cannady, Miss George Cannady, Mrs. E. C. Whitehurst, Mrs. Bruce Davis, and Mrs. S. L. Crute. Named as alternates were: Mrs. G. H. Bishop, Miss Grace Buford, Mrs. L. A. Durham, Mrs. J. K. Montague, Mrs. W. W. Nofsinger, Mrs. M. F. Cleaton, and Mrs. Minnie Morris.

The chapter also named delegates to attend the general U. D. C. convention to be held in Dallas, Texas, as follows: Miss Aubrey Hess, Mrs. J. B. Baskerville, Mrs. J. B. Morgan, Mrs. E. C. Whitehurst, Mrs. Dan Morgan, Mrs. R. H. Dyer, and Mrs. C. R. Williams.

Those attending the state convention from the Roanoke chapter are: Mrs. E. V. Cookin, Mrs. S. F. Woody, Mrs. P. B. Traylor, and Mrs. I. E. Boone.

Officers of this chapter are: Miss May Hoover, president; Mrs. J. W. Boswell, first vice-president; Mrs. S. F. Woody, second vice-president; Mrs. W. C. Michael, third vice-president; Miss Margaret Sublette, corresponding secretary; Mrs. J. W. Sherman, recording secretary; Miss Nell Thomson, treasurer; Mrs. F. J. Burt, historian; Mrs. P. B. Traylor, registrar; Mrs. J. R. Marsh, chaplain; and Mrs. E. V. Gookin, custodian.

South May Get Letters of Men Who Died Here

BY KARL B. PAULY.

Somewhere in Dixie, perhaps, there are silver-haired old ladies still wondering over the fate of their sweethearts who marched away in southern gray nearly 70 years ago.

Or perhaps there are sons and daughters or grandchildren of several score veterans who would like to know what the last thoughts of their sires were as they lay ill unto death in Camp Chase, the Columbus prison for Confederate prisoners of war.

Situations such as these are in the minds of the Ohio division of the Daughters of the Confederacy who have secured introduction in the Legislature of a resoltion permitting 180 letters written by soldiers who died in that prison to be turned over to those who may establish their claims to the epistles.

For some unknown reason, these letters and many others now lost, were never mailed to the addressees after the writers died. For nearly 70 years the yellowed letters have been moved from place to place, but never to those to whom they rightfully belong. They are now in the custody of the state library.

If the Legislature approves the resolution, the Daughters of the Confederacy plan to have printed in southern newspapers the list of addressees and when rightful claims are established and the letters forwarded, perhaps some interesting chapters in southern family history will be completed.

Salem Va—

Capt. Grant—

I received your letter to-day- and will comply with your request—at once- I am only too glad when I can oblige you— I hope the words are correct- I have not a copy of the song- so I wrote them from memory- I think you will find them correct- though—

I am

Sincerely—

Bessie B. Talley—

"Just Before the Battle, mother"

1. Just before the battle mother,
I am thinking most of you.
While upon the field we're watching,
With the enemy in view.
Comrades they are round me lying,
Filled with thoughts of home and God—
For well they know that on the morrow,
Some, will sleep beneath the sod—

Cho. Farewell mother you may never,
Press me to your heart again
But oh! you will not forget me mother—
If I'm numbered with the slain.

2. Oh! I long to see you mother.
And the flowing fires at home.
But I'll never leave our banner,
Till in honor I can come.
Tell the traitors all around you
That their cruel words we know.
In may battle fields we're soldiers
By the help they give the foe.
Chorus.—

3. Hark! I hear the bugle sounding
'Tis the signal for the fight.
Now may God protect us Mother,
As he ever does the right.
Hear the Battle cry of
Freedom.

How it swells upon the air.
Oh yes: we'll rally round the
standard.
Or we'll perish nobly there.
Chorus—

Farewell mother you may
never
Press me to your heart again,
But Oh! You'll not forget
me mother
If I'm numbered with the slain.

78

MAY 16, 1916.

Wherein An Honorary Member Gets Active And Achieves Things

(By C D. Hewlett.)

As a general proposition, an honorary member of anything is just about what the term implies—honorary and perhaps honoroble, nothing more.

There recently has come to the attention of persons interested in activities of the Daughters of the Confederacy one shining exception to that rule. This exception is an honorary, honorable and honored member of William Watts Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, and unless something goes unexpectedly wrong with her plans there is going to be, before the present year expires, a Confederate monument on "Confederate avenue," in Fairview cemetery, the existence of the latter being wholly and that of the former almost wholly due to her effort.

"Confederate avenue" already has been designated by the cemetery authorities and soon will be marked appropriately as such. There is a "nest-egg" in bank for the monument and the daughters, having extended ungrudging support and liberal praise to the honorary member, are piedged to see that it hatches out an adequate monument fund before the snow flies again.

The woman is Mrs. Maggie J. Crute, widow of the late S. L. Crute, for years the beloved adjutant of William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans.

THE FIRST IDEA.

Following the death of her husband about two and a half years ago Mrs. Crute frequently visited the cemetery and she came to notice that an unusual number of veterans were buried along the drive running North to South along the East side of Fairview. By constant investigation she finally located nearly fifty graves of veterans bordering on this drive out of the total of between 75 and 80 that she has located in the entire cemetery.

Mrs. Crute put the propostition to the cemetery owners a few weeks ago, and recognizing immediately the sentiment behind the movement the stockholders met and voted unanimously to grant Mrs. Crute the privilege of establishing "Confederate avenue" and marking it appropriately under supervision of the cemetery superintendent. The letter of Secretary W. L. Andrews extending the privilege was a neat tribute to Mrs. Crute's idea.

After Mrs. Crute had accomplished her purpose she appeared at a chapter meeting last week and told the daughters what she had done. They were enthusiastic and not only gave their hearty approval but insisted that their honorary member should have a full measure of credit for the achievement. At this meeting the monument plan took real form and will be pushed to realizaiton.

An appropriate shaft will be erected somewhere on "Confederate avenue" in memory of all the Confederate dead in the cemetery.

SOME OTHER WORK.

In addition to these honorary services, Mrs. Crute some time ago conceived another idea—to mark with some indestructible symbol all the graves of veterans in Fairview. She went to work individually and in a short time had a neat sum in hand.

She sent this to William Watts Camp and told them what it was for and put the matter up to them of getting behind the movement. Adjutant Bilharz, of the camp, returned to fund with a hearty letter of approval and appreciation and requested that Mrs. Crute conduct the work.

As a result, nearly all the graves of veterans in Fairview are marked with a metal star on a metal staff. On the face of the larger star are thirteen others with the inscription: "C. S. A. Veteran, 1861-65."

As fast as Mrs. Crute is able to identify graves of veterans which are not properly identified as such she places one of the markers thereon. Mrs. Crute raised the fund for these markers by her own effort.

Although only an honorary yet she is taking a real part of service in the Memorial plans for Saturday, June 3, when the daughters will decorate all Confederate graves in Fairview and City cemeteries.

PUBLIC OPINION

When My Feathers Fell.

Editor The Roanoke Times:

It is said of a peacock that he struts around in his fine feathers and exhibits on his aft extremis quills more beautiful goo goo eyes than any human can count, but that when his own eyes fall upon his scaly legs and feet that those fine, glossy and silky feathers fall and crumple like leaves in a forest fire, so it was with the writer of this article when he took a kinsman to visit Fairview cemetery Sunday last.

The visitor is a Lynchburger and has visited Roanoke several times in the past year or more. He had complimented our city on the many things done and being done, and said he thought much of the city. But imagine my chagrin when his wife—a Roanoke lady—, he and myself went to Fairview to place flowers upon the grave of his wife's father and sister and found that we had to wade through mud almost half-shoe top deep from the car stop to the graves. I saw ladies there jumping from tuft to tuft of sod to evade the mud, and when they returned from the silent city picked scraps of paper from along the car tracks to wipe mud from their shoes.

There is not one walk in all Fairview free of mud, and from the car line back to the county road was a lob-lolly of mud. Even the street car company doesn't have enough respect for its patrons—which is considerable—to build or make some sort of dry passage across the road from the car shed to the premises of the Fairview cemetery. On the way back to the city my kinsman told me of their cemeteries, and I think his estimation of Roanoke dropped considerably. While Fairview cemetery is outside the city limits and is owned by a private corporation it does seem that some decent access to the graves should be made to accommodate those who have loved ones buried there.

C. J. B.

Voice of the People

Mrs. S. L. Crute Thinks a Monument in Fairview Cemetery Would Be a Fitting Memorial.

Roanoke, Va., Dec. 21, 1918.

Editor, The Roanoke Times and World-News:

In your issue of December 20th, you published a suggestion from Mr. Taylor Gleaves regarding the advisability of providing some proper memorial to commemorate the great sacrifice made by soldiers and sailors of our city and county in the world war.

The writer can see where the suggestion of Mr. Gleaves would tend to a wonderful development of the lands traversed by the proposed highway and would make of Mill Mountain a suburban home for the wealthy of our city, and thereby bring into the market the otherwise almost worthless lands which it is proposed that the highway should traverse. This would, of course, be not only a great benefit in creating tax values in our State, but would be worth more than a million dollars to the owners of the lands in question.

Is it not more suitable, however, to provide a memorial in some cemetery where our dead are laid to rest and in which there are already interred the mortal remains of some of those who have fallen in this war as well as of those who in former wars made the supreme sacrifice?

May I be permitted to suggest that in conversation with one of the officers of the Fairview Cemetery, a willingness was expressed on the part of that company to donate one of its most desirable sections whereon the people may be privileged to erect the monument to the memory of our soldirs and sailors who have given their lives to their country in which section any bodies brought back from the fields of France may be interred without cost, and wherein may be erected tablets to the memory of those who have given their lives to the cause of democracy, but whos bodies will be left to sleep at the scene of their glory, and I dare say that if it was thought desirable so to do, the section might be open to receive the bodies of those soldiers or sailors who have lost their lives in the training camps of our country, and thereby became entitled to as earnest and true recognition of their worth and service as those who were privileged to die in foreign lands.

What could be a more suitable memorial than such as above suggested, and it is to the credit of the company that so generously offered to donate one of its most choice sections, worth to it a handsome sum, and in a cemetery where there already sleep nearly five thousand of our beloved dead, a place to which more than half our population go annually to pay the tribute of love and memory to those who sleep.

Strangers might go to travel a prepared highway, but our own people would gather in the cemetery around some square dedicated to the memory of our loved and lost. All could afford the price of going not once, but many times during the year to decorate such square, but few could afford to hire automobiles or other means of transportation to make a pilgrimage perhaps only once a year over a memorial highway.

The writer does not own a share of stock in Fairview and has no other interest therein except that common to all whose loved ones have been laid to rest in Virginia's sacred soil.

If you think well of this, the writer would suggest that through the columns of your paper you call for an expression from the people as to the worth of such a memorial.

Respectfully yours,

MRS. S. L. CRUTE

FAIRVIEW CEMETERY.

Several complaints of the condition of Fairview cemetery and the roads by which it is reached have come to this office. The cemetery is used by the great majority of the white people of this city when they have sad occasion. It is in the county about half a mile beyond the city line. Roanoke county supervisors never have shown much consideration for the feelings, rights or interests of Roanoke city. We here have no voice in selecting them. It does seem, however, as if ordinary instincts of humanity and propriety would induce them to give us a decent road over which to carry our dead and on which our women may go comfortably and safely on their sacred missions to loved graves. As it is the road connecting this community with its largest cemetery would shame a back woods section. Carriages and hearses sink in the mud almost to the hubs of the wheels.

The cemetery itself is no beter than the road. Usually every effort is made to have cemeteries beauty spots as evidences of reverence for death and respect for the feelings of those who mourn. In Fairview there is everywhere evidence of neglect and of disregard of the rights of lot owners who have bought and paid for places of burial. There are no paved or properly drained walks or drive ways and after rain or snow visitors must tramp through mud, sometimes to their shoe tops, whether they go by private conveyance or street cars.

So far as the public roads are concerned, the county supervisors may be induced, by strong pleas, to give the people of the city approaches to their cemetery at least not shameful or dangerous; or to grant permission to lot owners and public spirited people here to do as they have done before with county roads—go into their own pockets and build them. So far as the cemetery itself is concerned, we assume there is a legal remedy. The property is owned and supposed to be maintained by a corporation. When a corporation organized to provide public service of any kind fails or refuses to give proper service and to secure the comfort and safety of its patrons, the courts have the power to revoke its charter on the petition of any person or persons in interest or of the proper officials representing the people.

C. E. BARNES, PRESIDENT

W. L. ANDREWS, SECRETARY

FORM G. 19

OFFICE OF

FAIRVIEW CEMETERY CO.

(INCORPORATED 1890)

Roanoke, Va. May 8th, 191 6.

Mrs. Maggie J. Crute,

Roanoke, Virginia.

Dear General:-

At the Annual Meeting of the stockholders of the Fair View Cemetery Company, I presented the request that the main North and South drive on the East side of Fairview Cemetery should be designated hereafter as "Confederate Avenue," by reason of a number of Confederate soldiers being along that avenue.

By unanimous vote of our stockholders, your request was granted, and you are hereby authorized to put up such signs as shall be approved by our Superintendent, Mr. B. E. Griggs to mark and designate the said avenue as "Confederate Avenue."

MRS.MJC/WLA. -2- 5/8/16.

Congratulating you on the success of this honorable desire to perpetuate the memory of those who wore the gray, I am

With great respect,

W. L. Andrews.

Secretary.

WLA/S.

NORFOLK & WESTERN RAILWAY CO.

FORM G. 7 9

Mrs Cerrie.

It affords me much pleasure to inform
that Wm Wallis Camp passed a Resolution at its last
ting authorizing you to take charge of the Grave Markers
eares Tetens, that includes the raising of Funds for that
ose and to have them in charge until occasion demands.

unselfish work is highly appreciated by the Camp, and
sure to express our most sincere thanks for your
tiotic and commendable undertaking and we all pray
Heavens fostering blessing, be yours Reward.

Truly Yours
C. Bethary, Adjt
Wm Wallis Camp

notie Va
y 11th 1914

w Mrs Cerrie.

I am anxious to express my undeviated
ks and appreciation for your noble, and generous under-
g. This reminds me of the many privations and
ships the good Woman of the South shouldered in
64.
ase enter my name on your subscription for $1.00
oblige
Your Friend
Chas Bethary
notie Va
y 11th 1914

" " " " " "

7280 July 7 1928

Political History of Franklin Shown In Find of Old Records

One of the most interesting collections of "political souvenirs" of a bygone day in Virginia is that owned by W. E. Beverly, of the firm of Beverly and Cooper, Rocky Mount. In the collection are a number of old ballots, clippings, and notations, most of them dealing with candidates and results of elections in Franklin County's dim past.

The specimens for the most part came from the old courthouse. When the old building was destroyed a number of sample ballots were found in a desk in the clerk's office. Others were discovered pasted on a door in the building, preserved for years, probably, by posters and notices that had been pasted over them. They harken back as far as 1856 when James Buchanan of Pennsylvania was the Democratic candidate for president and John C. Breckinridge of Kentucky his running mate. Others set forth the names of candidates for Congress and county officers in Franklin.

Mr. Beverly plans to have the entire collection displayed and preserved in a glass case. Yesterday he turned the material over to the Roanoke Times so that an article on the subject might be prepared.

An Absorbing Item.

One of the most absorbing items in the group reads as follows:

"Friday, March 7, 1879.

"A beautiful and bright day. Work commenced on the Franklin and Pittsylvania Railroad in Gentry's field near Rocky Mount. The President of the road, Capt. G. W. B. Hale, threw the first dirt. Maj. Robert Mason, Maj. Whiting, of the corps of engineers and nearly all of the citizens of Rocky Mount were present. G. E. Dennis delivered a most grandiloquent speech which held the audience both hide-bound and spell-bound for several hours."

The account was written in ink on paper yellow with age. An appendage penned later, evidently, notes: "The laying of the track was completed on Friday the 16th, April 1880 and the engine ran to the end at 20 minutes of 6 p. m."

"Write your name on t ack of the ticket," instructs the guide ballot for the election of 1858. Among the electors named on the ticket are: John Goode, Jr., of Bedford; A. Hughes Dillard, of Henry; A. G. Pendleton, of Giles; J. Randolph Tucker, of Frederick, and John B. Floyd, of Washington.

Poster of Sale.

A poster calls attention to the sale of the Caleb Tate property in Rocky Mount, April 17, 1877. The bill is signed by G. E. Dennis, commissioner and some one thoughtfully wrote in those who bought the property. Among these were: G. W. B. Hale, Dr. J. M. Williams, Dr. Jacob W. Webb, J. J. Carper, W. E. Greer and J. W. Hartwell.

"Readjuster Coalition Ticket," reads the caption to another ballot. And follows: "For Senate — Twenty-Sixth Senatorial District." There appears the name William Powell, followed with the notation "beaten by 1,210."

Another ballot reads as follows: "Virginia National Republican Ticket. For President, James G. Blaine, of Maine; for Vice-President, John A. Logan, of Illinois." This failed to show how the vote went in Franklin County.

Another evidently is a ballot cast in the Presidential election of 1860 by George C. King. His name is signed to the back. He voted for John C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, for president, and for Joseph Lane, of Oregon, for vice-president. Among the electors were: William H. Anthony, Botetourt; Isaac B. Dunn, of Washington; Zedekiah Kidwell, of Marion, and James W. Massie, of Rockbridge.

One is a ballot of the "Re-adjustor ticket" used in the election of Nov. 2, 1880. For President Winfield Scott Hancock and Vice President William H. English. A penned notation on the ballot observes: A miserable failure gotten up by General Wm. Mahone."

Politics Hasn't Changed.

An editorial from an old newspaper deals with the "pay roll of the Hayes' fraud." It recites various sums said to have been paid for federal offices. "Politics is just like it used to be," remarked Mr. Beverly, with a smile as he laid the clipping before a reporter.

"The American ticket," another reads. The date has been obliterated but Millard Fillmore, of New York, was the candidate for president and Andrew J. Donelson, of Tennessee his running mate. Some of the electors were: William Martin, of Henry; Waller R. Staples, of Montgomery, and Isaac J. Leftwich, of Wythe.

The "Conservative State Ticket" was offered in the election of Nov. 6, 1877, with these candidates: For Governor, F. W. M. Holliday, of Winchester; for Lieutenant Governor, James P. Walker, of Pulaski; for Attorney General, James G. Field, of Culpeper; For House of Delegates, Peter Saunders and William A. Brown.

The regular Democratic ticket of 1885 bore the following names: For Governor, Fitzhugh Lee; For Lieutenant Governor, John E. Massey; For Attorney General, Rufus A. Ayres, of Wise; for House of Delegates, Peter Saunders, of Franklin.

The national Democratic ticket of 1860 gives these names: For President, Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; For Vice President, Herschel V. Johnson, of Georgia, and electors: George W. Hopkins, of Washington; D. H. Hoge, of Montgomery; James Garland, of Lynchburg.

Confederates Meet in '88

A notice calls attention to a reunion of Confederate veterans at Lynchburg Oct. 4, 1888 under the auspices of the Samuel Garland Camp.

A few of the ballots and the names they bear are as follows:

"Independent ticket, Franklin County, Nov. 8, 1887. For State Senate, 26th district, W. B. Brown (under his name was written with a pen "beaten by 332 maj.") For House of Delegates, J. M. Spencer, (with the notation "beaten by 293 maj.")

"Constitutional Union Ticket," (of 1860) For President John Bell of Tennessee; for Vice President, Edward Everett, of Massachusetts. Among electors were: James F. Johnson, of Bedford; W. R. Staples, of Montgomery; Walter Preston, of Washington, and F. T. Anderson, of Rockbridge.

"The American Ticket," one is headed, with the quotation "Put none but Americans on guard tonight"—Washington. Part of this ticket is obliterated with age but that part intelligible reads: For Congress, N. C. Clairborne, of Franklin; for the Senate, Peter Saunders, Jr.; for the house of delegates, Wiley P. Woods and Stephen D. English.

"The Opposition Ticket," no date given, reads: For Governor, William L. Goggin, of Bedford; for lieutenant governor, Waitman T. Willey; for attorney-general, Walter Preston, of Washington.

A little card is an admission slip for a delegate to the State Democratic convention in July 1883. It is signed by: "P. A. Krise, chairman," and is headed "This Way Freemen."

When Tilden Ran.

"Conservative Electoral Ticket," reads one dated Nov. 7, 1876, with the following names: For President, Samuel J. Tilden, of New York; for vice president, Thomas A. Hendricks, of Indiana; for congress, George C. Cabell, Fifth district. A footnote says: "Tilden's majority in Franklin county 1,412. Cabell's majority in Franklin county 1,426." John E. Penn was a nelector from Patrick and David S. Pierce, from Wythe.

Republican ticket of 1880: For president, James A. Garfield; for vice-president, Chester A. Arthur; for Congress John T. Stovall. Following the last name is the inscription "handsomely beaten." At the top of the ticket is the word "radical."

The Conservative Democratic ticket of 1882 bears the names: for Congressman-at-large, John E. Massey; for Congressman, Fifth district, George C. Cabell.

The Prohibition ticket, of 1882; For president, John Bidwell; for vice president, James B. Cranfill, of Texas. Three of the electors were Wm. B. Bord, of Botetourt; W. B. Kegley, of Wythe, and Samuel G. Adams, of Henry.

"Regular Republican" ticket, of 1888: For president, Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana; for vice president, Levi P. Morton; for Congress, Fifth district J. D. Blackwell. Following his name is with pen: "handsomely beaten." Three of the electors were: Campbell Slemp, of Lee; J. M. McLaughlin, of Lynchburg, and J. W. Simmons, of Floyd.

Some For Local Elections.

Democratic ticket, of 1890, for Congress from Fifth district. Posey G. Lester. Another shows the name of Henry A. Wise as the Democratic candidate for Governor. Several tabulations record the vote in local elections in Franklin. One of these was for the race between Cabell and Witcher, which the former won by a majority of 459 votes in 1878. A ticket for the county general election in 1887 bears the names: For the Senate, 26th district, W. R. Dudley; for the House of Delegates, E. W. Saunders. The result was not given.

"Conservative Democratic" ticket for Franklin County, Nov. 8, 1881: For Governor, John W. Daniel; for Lieutenant Governor, James Barbour; for Attorney General, Philip W. McKinney; for House of Delegates, Samuel H. Board.

IDENTITY OF OLD PICTURE OBSCURE

Is Presented to W. and L. As Being of General Lee's Mother

Lexington, Aug. 9 (Special).—The identity of an old oil painting, presented to Washington and Lee University as a portrait of General Robert E. Lee's mother, is being questioned by Mrs. Mildred Lee Francis, granddaughter of General Lee and U. D. C. custodian of the Lee Museum at the university.

The picture was sent to Washington and Lee by the widow of the late Francis A. MacNutt, prominent church official in Rome. It now hangs in Lee Chapel on the campus, mutely awaiting decision as to its authenticity.

"There is no known proof," says Mrs. Francis, "that the portrait is that of Ann Carter Shirley, Virginia, wife of "Light-Horse Harry" Lee and mother of General Robert E. Lee. Mrs. Lee's children never mentioned any picture of their mother and she certainly did not go to Europe to have it made. Moreover, Mrs. Lee had brown eyes and the portrait bears distinctive blue eyes. And since the rest of the portraits of the family have been preserved, there is every reason to believe Mrs. Lee's would have been also."

The portrait, enclosed in very old gilded frame, is that of a lady of Colonial dress wearing a miniature of General Washington. On the miniature is the inscription: "George Washington—to my dear Ann."

It is known that a marked reverence for Washington was held by the Colonial Lees and that "Light-Horse Harry" Lee, as a congressman, at the death of his friend, pronounced the eulogy which closed with the words: "First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen."

In a letter to Dr. Henry Louis Smith, president of Washington and Lee university. Mrs. MacNutt stated that the picture had been identified by Mildred Childe Lee, youngest daughter of General Robert E. Lee. Mrs. Francis, who was with Miss Lee in Rome at the time, however, denies such identification and says that Miss Lee expressed surprise at seeing the painting and doubt of its authenticity.

Dr. Henry Louis Smith today wrote Mrs. MacNutt at Rome the following request:

"As I have no doubt your cultured and educated husband made quite an investigation of the picture before he became convinced that it was genuine and purchased it, and hoping that your files of his various letters, papers, memoranda, etc., give a full description of the history of the portrait and information as to the painter, I am writing this very important letter to ask that you will kindly submit to me all memoranda which are within your reach, and every possible proof which your husband's papers afford that this beautiful portrait i actually a representation of Robert E. Lee's mother."

written by G. W. B Hale of Rocky M

GEN. LEE'S COOK TELLS OF HIS MARS ROBERT

William Mack Lee Recalls "The Little Black Hen," the Death of General Stonewall Jackson, and Lee's Old Horse, Traveler.

Still limping from a Yankee bullet, an old darkey, with a grizzled beard and an honest face, hobbled into the office of The World-News at a busy hour yesterday.

"Kin yo white folks gimme a little money fur my church?" he asked, doffing his tattered hat as he bowed.

Typewriters ticked their hurried denial.

The aged negro cocked his head on one side. "What, yo ain't gwine ter turn away Ole Mars Robert's nigger, is yer? Yo didn't know dat I was Gen'l Robert Lee's cook all through de wah, did yer?". Every reporter in the office considered that introduction sufficient, and listened for half an hour to William Mack Lee, who followed General Robert E. Lee as bodyguard and cook throughout the Civil War. When the negro lifted his bent and broken figure from a chair to take his leave, every man in the office reached into his pocket for a contribution.

"The onliest time that Mars Robert ever scolded me," said William Mack Lee, "in de whole fo' years dat I followed him through the wah, was down in de Wilderness—Seven Pines—near Richmond. I remembah dat day jes lak it was yestiddy. Hit was July the third, 1863.

"Whilst we wus in Petersburg, Mars Robert had done got him a little black hen from a man, and we named the little black hen Nellie. She was a good hen, and laid mighty nar ev'ry day. We kep' her in de ambulants, whar she had her nes'.

Prepared Feast From Small Supply.

"On dat day—July the third—we wus all so hongry and I didn't have nuffin ter cook, dat I jes' was plumb bumfuzzled. I didn't know what ter do! Mars Robert, he had done gone and invited a crowd er ginereals to eat wid him, an' I had ter git de vittles. Dar was Mars Stonewall Jackson, and Mars A. P. Hill, and Mars D. H. Hill, and Mars Wade Hampton, and Gin'l Longstreet, and Gin'l Pickett and sum others.

"I had done made some flanel cakes, a little tea, and some lemonade, but I 'lowed as how dat wouldn't be enuff fo' dem gemm'n. So I had to go out ter de ambulants and cotch de little black hen, Nellie."

There was a tear in William Mack Lee's voice, but in his eye I fancied that, I saw the happy light that always dances in the eyes of his race at the thought of a fowl for cooking.

"I jes' had ter go out and cotch little Nellie. I picked her good, and stuffed her wid bread stuffin' mixed wid butter. Nellie had been gwine wid us two years, and I hated fer to lose her. We had been gittin' all our eggs from Nellie.

"Well, sir, when I brung Nellie inter de commissary tent and sit her 'fo' Mars Robert, he turned to me right da' 'fo' all dem gemm'n, and he says:

"'William, now you have killed Nellie. What are we going to do for eggs?'

"'I jes' had ter do it, Mars Robert,' says I.

"'No, you didn't, William; I'm going to write Miss Mary about you. I'm going to tell her you have killed Nellie.'

"Mars Robert kep' on scoldin' me 'bout dat hen. He never scolded 'bout anything else. He tol' me I wuz a fool to kill de hen whut lay de golden egg. Hit made Mars Robert awful sad ter think of anything being killed, whedder 'twus one o' his soljers, or his little black hen.

Lee Wept Over Jackson's Death.

"I have even seed him cry. I never seed him sadder dan dat gloomy mawnin when he tol' me 'bout how Gin'l Stonewall Jackson had been shot by his own men.

"He muster hyeard it befo', but he never tol' me twel nex' mawnin,.

"'William,' he says ter me, 'William, I have lost my right arm.'

"'How come yer ter say dat, Mars Robert?' I axed him. 'Yo ain't bin in no battle sence yestiddy, an' I doan see yo' arm bleedin'.'

"'I'm bleeding at the heart, William,' he says, and I slipped out'n the tent, 'cause he looked lak he wanted to be by hisself.

"A little later I cum back and he tol' me dat Gin'l Jackson had been shot by one of his own soljers. The Gin'l had tol' 'em to shoot anybody goin' or comin' cross de line. And den de Gin'l hissef put on a federal uniform and scouted cross de lines. When he come back, one of his own soljers raised his gun.

"'Don't shoot. I'm your general,' Mars Jackson yelled.

"Dey said dat de sentry was hard o'hearin'. Anyway, he shot his Gin'l and killt him.

"'I'm bleeding at the heart. William,' Mars Robert kep' a-sayin'.

er de shell hit me. Anudder piece struck me nigh de hip.

"I had jes given Mars Robert his breakfas', an' went to git old Traveler fer him to ride ter battle. Traveler was Mars Robert's horse, whut followed him round same as a dog would, and wouldn't never step on no dead men, but allers walked betwixt and aroun' 'em.

"I went out an' curried and saddled Traveler. When I reach'd fer his blanket, I stopped kinder short a minit, 'cause I hyeard dem jackass battery guns begin to pop and bust and roah. I saddled Traveler and tuck him in front o' Mars Robert's tent.

"Jes as Mars Robert cum out'n his tent, a shell hit 'bout 35 yards away. It busted, and hit me, and I fell over.

"I must a-yelled, 'cause Mars Robert said he ain't never hyeard no noise like de way I hollered. He cum over and tried to cheer me up, an' I hollered lak one o' dem jackass guns.

"Mars Robert laughed so hard, 'cause he said he ain't never seed a nigger holler dat loud. And den he called for de ambulants and dey tuck me ter de hospital."

Loyal to Famous Master.

William Mack Lee has all the praise in the world for "Mars Robert." He tells many interesting incidents of the Southern hero's life in the tent and field.

The old negro is here now trying to raise $418 with which to complete a fund of $5,000, most of which he has already secured, for building a church. He has built four churches, and is now working on his fifth.

Among the white churches contributing to his fund are nine Baptists, eight Methodists, and six Episcopallan in Norfolk; four Baptist in Danville, and churches in Lynchburg, Bedford, Crewe, Blackstone and Appomattox.

William Mack Lee was born in 1835. He is 81 years old. He was raised by General Lee as his personal servant.

"Tell de white fo'ks heah to be good ter me an' my church," says William. "Tell 'em not ter turn away Mars Robert's ole nigger."

TO TABULATE A COMPANY ROSTER

Interesting Work Referred to Captain Crute by the Secretary of Virginia Military Records.

Capt. S. L. Crute, adjutant of William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, has received the following letter, which is of great interest and importance to the veterans of Roanoke county:

"Adjutant S. L. Crute, Wm. Watts Camp, U. C. V., Roanoke, Va.:

"Dear Sir—Will you give me the number of companies in your county ushered into the Confederate service, the original name and the letter of each company, and number of regiment, brigade and division, and branch of service, to which it was attached. If you have rolls of said companies or any of them please so state in your reply.

"You will oblige me to give me this information as soon as practicable, as I wish to make a tabulated report of it by counties to the Grand Camp, at its meeting at Danville, Va.

"Very truly,

"R. W. HUNTER,

"Secretary Virginia Military Records."

Captain Crute most respectfully asks the attention of the surviving veterans of Roanoke county to the above and any information in the line requested will be most gratefully received.

To the Division and Chapter Historians

The enclosed research material will carry you through the August program, since you have already received the early history of Wesleyan College to add to that of Elizabeth Female Academy, now submitted for the July program, and have St. John's College as well as Transylvania and Center for August. But you are reminded that your July and August programs will not be complete without the inclusion of research material on your own male and female Colleges of this period.

You are also given in this group of articles, Jefferson Davis' Farewell Address to the United States Senate, which you should use for the June program with or without the characterizations of Davis published in The Bulletin. You are not furnished with material, bearing upon the founding of the organization and the Norman V. Randolph Relief Fund which constitute the September program, since each chapter should have on hand The History of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, in which these two subject are fully developed .

May I again call your attention the fact, that the real value of the 1942 programs, as outlined and developed, is dependent upon the work done by each of you in collecting additional information on the founding and development of these early educational institutions particularly those of this period in your own States, whether or not designated in this program study. My great hope is that these folders of information, that I have asked you to compile, will be well worth entering in competition for the award to be offered next year for the one, having the greatest merit as a compilation of historic worth.

Estelle B. Heiss, Historian-General

JEFFERSON DAVIS' FARWELL ADDRESS BEFORE THE UNITED STATES SENATE

The reading of this classic will give you the heart beat of the man whose delivery of it moved many in the Senate to tears.

I rise, Mr. President, for the purpose of announcing to the Senate that I have satisfactory evidence that the State of Mississippi, by a solemn ordinance of her people, in convention assembled, has declared her separation from the United States. Under these circumstances, of course, my functions are terminated here. It has seemed to me proper, however, that I should appear in the Senate to announce that fact to my associates, and I will say but very little more. This occasion does not invite me to go into argument; and my physical condition would not permit me to do so, if it were otherwise; and yet it seems to become me to say something on the part of the State I here represent on an occasion so solemn as this.

It is known to Senators who have served with me here that I have for many years advocated, as an essential attribute of State sovereignty, the right of a State to secede from the Union. Therefore, if I had not believed there was justifiable cause, if I had thought that Mississippi was acting without sufficient provocation, or without an existing necessity, I should still, under my theory of the Government, because of my allegiance to the State of which I am a citizen, have been bound by her action. I, however, may be permitted to say that I do think she has justifiable cause, and I approve of her act. I conferred with her people before that act was taken, counseled them then that, if the state of things which they apprehended should exist when their Convention met, they should take the action which they have now adopted.

I hope none who hear me will confound this expression of mine with the advocacy of the right of a State to remain in the Union, and to disregard its constitutional obligations by the nullification of the law. Such is not my theory. Nulification and secession, so often confounded, are, indeed, antagonistic principles. Nullification is a remedy which it is sought to apply within the Union, and against the agent of the States. It is only to be justified when the agent has violated his constitutional obligations, and a State, assuming to judge for itself, denies the right of the agent thus to act, and appeals to the other States of the Union for a decision; but, when the States themselves and when the people of the States have so acted as to convince us that they will not regard our constitutional rights, then, and then for the first time, arises the doctrine of secession in its practical application.

A great man who now reposes with his fathers, and who has often been arraigned for a want of fealty to the Union, advocated the doctrine of nullification because it preserved the Union. It was because of his deep-seated attachment to the Union—his determination to find some remedy for existing ills short of a severance of the ties which bound South Carolina to the other States—that Mr. Calhoun advocated the doctrine of nullification, which he proclaimed to be peaceful, to be within the limits of State power, not to disturb the Union, but only to be a means of bringing the agent before the tribunal of the States for their judgment.

Secession belongs to a different class of remedies. It is to be justified upon the basis that the States are sovereign. There was a time when none denied it. I hope the time may come again when a better comprehension of the theory of our Government, and the inalienable rights of the people of the States, will prevent any one from denying that each State is a sovereign, and thus may reclaim the grants which it has made to any agent whomsoever.

I, therefore, say I concur in the action of the people of Mississippi, believing it to be necessary and proper, and should have been bound by their action if my belief had been otherwise; and this brings me to the important point which I wish, on this last occasion, to present to the Senate. It is by this confounding of nullification and secession that the name of a great man whose ashes now mingle with his mother earth has been evoked to justify coercion against a seceded State. The phrase, "to execute the laws", was an expression which General Jackson applied to the case of a State fusing to obey the laws while yet a men of the Union. That is not the case whic now presented. The laws are to be exec over the United States, and upon the pe of the United States. They have no rela to any foreign country. It is a perver of terms—at least, it is a great misap hension of the case—which cites that pression for application to a State w has withdrawn from the Union. You make war on a foreign state. If it be purpose of gentlemen, they may make against a State which has withdrawn f the Union; but there are no laws of United States to be executed within limits of a seceded State. A State, fin herself in the condition in which Mississ has judged she is—in which her safety quires that she should provide for maintenance of her rights out of the U —surrenders all the benefits (and they known to be many), deprives herself of advantages (and they are known to great), severs all the ties of affection (they are close and enduring), which h bound her to the Union; and thus dives herself of every benefit—taking upon self every burden—she claimes to be exe from any power to execute the laws of United States within her limits.

I well remember an occasion when Ma chusetts was arraigned before the bar of Senate, and when the doctrine of coer was rife, and to be applied against her, cause of the rescue of a fugitive slave Boston. My opinion then was the same it is now. Not in a spirit of egotism, bu show that I am not influenced in my opin because the case is my own, I refer to time and that occasion as containing opinion which I then entertained, and which my present conduct is based. I said that if Massachusetts—following purpose through a stated line of condu chose to take the last step, which separ her from the Union, it is her right to go, I will neither vote one dollar nor one to coerce her back; but I will say to Godspeed, in memory of the kind ass tions which once existed between her the other States.

It has been a conviction of pressing n sity—it has been a belief that we are t deprived in the Union of the rights w our fathers bequeathed to us —which brought Mississippi to her present deci She has heard proclaimed the theory tha men are created free and equal, and made the basis of an attack upon her s institutions; and the sacred Declaratio Independence has been invoked to mai the position of the equality of the r That Declaration of Independence is t construed by the circumstances and pur for which it was made. The commu were declaring their independence; the ple of those communities were asserting no man was born—to use the langua Mr. Jefferson—boted and spurred, to over the rest of mankind; that men created equal—meaning the men of th litical community; that there was no right to rule; that no man inherite

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JEFFERSON DAVIS' FAREWELL ADDRESS BEFORE THE UNITED STATES SENATE

Continued from Page One

right to govern; that there were no classes by which power and place descended to families; but that all stations were equally within the grasp of each member of the body poitic. These were the great principles they announced; these were the purposes for which they made their declaration; these were the ends to which their enunciation was directed. They have no reference to the slave; else, how happened it that among the items of arraignment against George III was that he endeavored to do just what the North has been endeavoring of late to do, to stir up insurrection among our slaves? Had the Declaration announced that the negroes were free and equal, how was the prince to be arraigned for raising up insurrection among them? And how was this to be enumerated among the high crimes which caused the colonies to sever their connection with the mother-country? When our Constitution was formed, the same idea was rendered more palpable; for there we find provision made for that very class of persons as property; they were not put upon the footing of equality with white men—not even upon that of paupers and convicts; but, so far as representation was concerned, were discriminated against as a lower caste, only to be represented in the numerical proportion of three fifths. So stands the compact which binds us together.

Then, Senators, we recur to the principles upon which our Government was founded; and when you deny them, and when you deny to us the right to withdraw from a Government which, thus perverted, threatens to be destructive of our rights, we but tread in the path of our fathers when we proclaim our independence and take the hazard. This is done, not in hostility to others, not to injure any section of the country, not even for our own pecuniary benefit, but from the high and solemn motive of defending and protecting the rights we inherited, and which it is our duty to transmit unshorn to our children.

I find in myself perhaps a type of the general feeling of my constituents toward yours. I am sure I feel no hostility toward you, Senators from the North. I am sure there is not one of you, whatever sharp discussion there may have been between us, to whom I can not now say, in the presence of my God, I wish you well; and such, I am sure, is the feeling of the people whom I represent toward those whom you represent. I, therefore, feel that I but express their desire when I say I hope, and they hope, for peaceable relations with you, though we must part. They may be mutually beneficial to us in the future, as they have been in the past, if you so will it. The reverse may bring disaster on every portion of the country, and if you will have it thus, we will invoke the God of our fathers, who delivered them from the power of the lion, to protect us from the ravages of the bear; and thus, putting our trust in God and in our firm hearts and strong arms, we will vindicate the right as best we may.

In the course of my service here, associated at different times with a great variety of Senators, I see now around me some with whom I have served long; there have been points of collision, but, whatever of offence there has been to me, I leave here. I carry with me no hostile remembrance. Whatever offense I have given which has not been redressed, or for which satisfaction has not been demanded, I have, Senators, in this hour of our parting, to offer you my apology for any pain which, in the heat of discussion, I have inflicted. I go hence unencumbered by the remembrance of any injury received, and having discharged the duty of making the only reparation in my power for any injury offered.

Mr. President and Senators, having made the announcement which the occasion seemed to me to require, it only remains for me to bid you a final adieu.

ELIZABETH FEMALE ACADEMY—THE MOTHER OF FEMALE COLLEGES

(By Bishop Chas. B. Galloway, D.D., of Mississippi)

I believe that Mississippi can justly lay claim to the honor of having established the first chartered institution for the higher education of young women in the South, if not in the United States. Though called an Academy, it did full collegiate work, had a high standard of scholarship, and conferred degrees. The institution was located at Washington, six miles east of Natchez. Washington had been the brilliant and busy little Territorial Capital, and was the center of social and political influence.

A recent visit to the site of that venerable school enabled me to gather much valuable information about its work, and heightened my appreciation of its vast educative and spiritual influence upon the history and destiny of the Southwest. The walls of the spacious building still stand, but the merry voices that rang through its halls only live in the sweet echoes of a distant past. Borrowing a style of architecture from the Spanish of Colonial times, the structure was two and a half stories high, the first of brick, the others in frame. A fire consumed it twenty years ago, leaving only the solid masonry as a memorial of the educational ambition and spiritual consecration of Early Mississippi Methodism. Some of the grandest women of the Southwest received their well-earned diplomas within those now charred walls, and went out to preside over their own model and magnificent homes. The early catalogues contain the names of fair daughters who afterward became the accomplished matrons of historic families. For many years the Elizabeth Female Academy was the institution of high grade in the entire South for the education of young women. All others have been followers and beneficiaries of this heroine of Mississippi.

The grounds and buildings were donated to the Mississippi Conference by Mrs. Elizabeth Roach in 1818, and in her honor the institution was called the Elizebeth Female Academy. The year following a charter was granted by the Legislature of Mississipp

x x x

The "announcement" for the initial ter appeared in the Mississippi State Gazette, Oct. 24th, 1818, a paper published Natchez, and was signed by B. R. Grayso Secretary of the Board of Trustees.

The Academy opened its doors to pupi November 12th, 1818, under the presidenc of Chilion F. Stiles, and with Mrs. Jane Sanderson as "Governess." Of the firs president, and the first Lady Principal that first college for young women in a the Southwest, the distinguished Dr. Willia Winans thus writes most interestingly in h manuscript autobiography.

"Chilton F. Stiles was a man of high in tellectual and moral character, and eminen for piety. The Governess was Mrs. Jane Sanderson, a Presbyterian lady of fine man ners, and an excellent teacher, but subjec to great and frequent depression of spirits This resulted, no doubt, from the shock sh had received from the murder of her hus band a few years previously by a robber--- Though a Presbyterian, and staunch to he sect, she acted her part with so much pru dence and liberality as to give entire satis faction to her Methodist employers and pa trons." x x x

Some of the by-laws adopted by th Board of Trustees for the government an regulation of the Academy, recall in a meas ure the rigid and elaborate rules prescribe by John Wesley for the school at Kingswood A few of these by-laws I here reproduce.

"The President of the Academy----shal be reputed for piety and learning, and fo order and economy in the government o his family. If married he shall not be les than thirty, and if unmarried, not less tha fifty years of age-----.

"The Governess----shall be pious, learned and of grave and dignified deportment---- She shall have charge of the school, it order, discipline, and instructions, and th general deportment and behavior of the pu pils who board in or out of commons-----.

OF PATRONESSES

"On the last day of every academic year the Board of Trustees shall choose three re spectable Matrons, who shall be acting pa tronesses of the Academy.

"It shall be the duty of the patronesses t visit the school as often as they think neces sary, and inspect the sleeping rooms, dress and deportment of the pupils, and generall the economy and management of the Acad emy, and report the same in writing to th Board of Trustees for correction, if neede -----.

ON APPROPRIATION OF TIME

"All pupils boarding in commons shall con vene in the large school room at sunrise i the morning, and at eight o'clock in the evening for prayers.

"The hours of teaching shall be from nin o'clock in the morning until noon; and fro

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Little Journeys to Great Homes

When 'Stonewall' Jackson Died, Small House Attained Importance

By LOUISE HUBBARD

A LITTLE WHITE house at Guinea, Va., has attained a national importance which couldn't possibly have been foreseen at the time it was built in the early 1840's. It was to this home that Gen. Thomas J. Jackson, dubbed "Stonewall" by Gen. B. E. Bee, was brought after he was wounded in the Confederate victory at Chancellorsville, during the War Between the States.

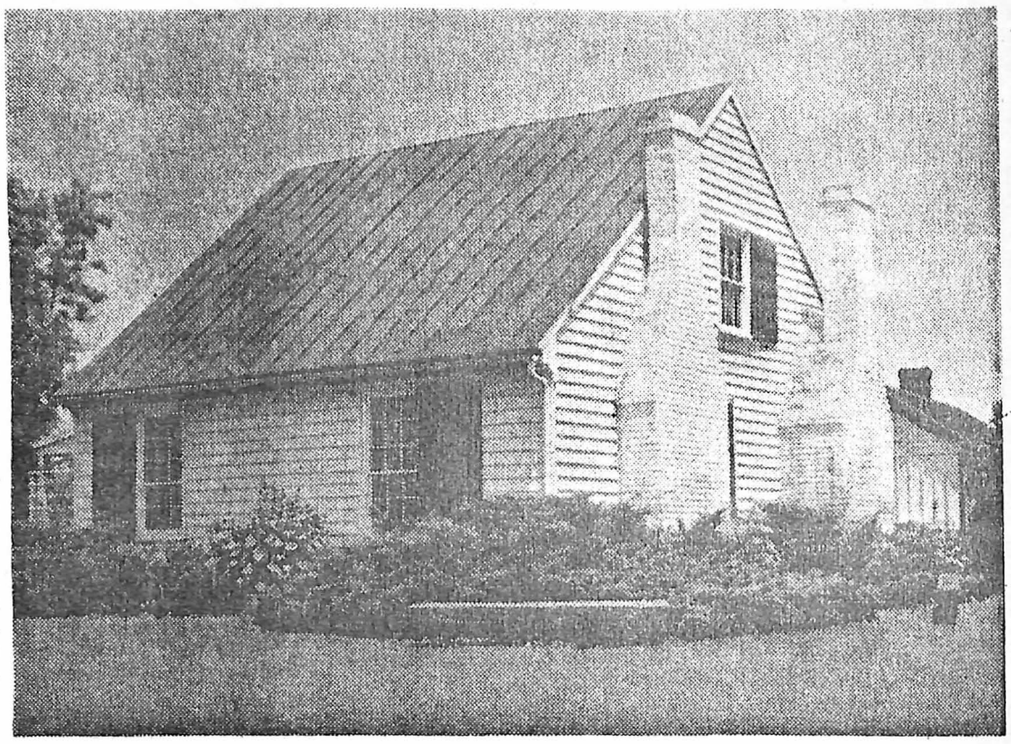
With the exception of a few years as a professor of artillery tactics and natural philosophy at Virginia Military Institute, Jackson's entire adult life was devoted to the army. Graduating from West Point in 1846, he distinguished himself in the Mexican War, becoming a brevet major in 18 months; served at the New York Forts Columbus and Hamilton; and in 1862, rose to the rank of lieutenant general in the Confederate army, having answered the call to arms from his native state, Virginia.

With a brilliant record in the first Battle of Manassas (where he earned his famous nickname), and the Shenandoah Valley campaign, he scored his last triumph at Chancellorsville only to become the victim of a tragic mistake.

Following a successful Confederate drive against the Union forces, under cover of the deep dusk, Jackson led a small group on a reconnaissance expedition. His party, sighted and fired upon by the enemy, galloped back in the direction of their own lines. The Confederates, not knowing that the general was on the field and seeing a number of horsemen dashing madly towards them, unloosed a volley in which Jackson was mortally wounded.

After agonizing difficulty, he was taken to the field hospital and his left arm removed at the shoulder. Too ill to be carried to Richmond, the injured leader was painfully loaded on an old ambulance, captured from the Northerners, and driven to the Fairfield estate, owned by Thomas C. Chandler.

The story of his arrival and stay was told by a daughter of the household who was 11 years old at the time. She said: "Mother lit the fire and I fixed up the bed for the general. When he arrived, he told my father that he couldn't shake hands with him because his right hand was wounded and his left had been amputated." She went on to relate that "Mrs. Jackson came up from Charlotte, N.C., on Thursday, bringing her baby, Julia. I remember how my mother tried to tempt her with dainty things to eat, but she couldn't bear to eat anything."



House in Which General Jackson Passed 'Over the River'

THE COTTAGE which became a temporary hospital is of simple design. The structure type is frame on rock foundations; exterior walls are beaded weather boards, painted white. There are two large rock chimneys at the south end and a porch on the north.

Downstairs, an exhibit room is to the left of the entry hall. In it are assembled many objects which had to do with Jackson's life, such as buttons from one of his military coats; a lock of old "Sorrel's" mane (the horse he was riding when shot); and a couch-bed made from the spring seat or litter on which he was brought to Guinea.

A parlor and a bedroom are on the first floor and two rooms upstairs, necessarily small because of the steep pitch of the roof. All the rooms are plastered and the floors are wide pine tongue-and-groove boards. Old-fashioned curtains have been hung at the windows, black andirons put in the fireplaces, rag rugs laid, and other period furniture placed as it was when the general last saw it.

The low-poster maple bed where he died is in the bedroom now called the Jackson Room. It was here on May 10, 1863—a week after the great battle which he had launched—that Stonewall Jackson came out of his delerium in which he had been feverishly calling on A. P. Hill to bring up the troops, sank back wearily and murmured, "No, no, let us pass over the river an rest under the shade of the trees."

The Jackson Shrine and its restored grounds are now part of the Fredericksburg and Spotsylvania National Military Park, open to visitors, with no admission charge.

HN DRISCOLL, OF NORWICH, IS DEAD

ohn Driscoll, seventy-six years a Confederate Veteran and resi- t of Roanoke for twenty five s, died yesterday afternoon at 2 ock at his home in Norwich. Mr. coll served throughout the Civil as a private in the Second Vir- a cavalry and had a splendid re- as a soldier. He was a member William Watts Camp Confederate rans.

ig following veterans have been ted to act as pall bearers: S. L. e, L. S. Dyer, W. E. Elliott, W. riffin, J. W. Pearsall and W. H. all. These members and all s of William Watts Camp who attend will report at Peerman's rtaking rooms, opposite the post e on Church avenue, at 9 o'clock rrow morning. Carriages will be and to convey as many as will d the funeral to Norwich and iew. Those attending will wear rm and mourning badges.

neral services will be conducted e Driscoll home at 10 o'clock to- ow morning by the Rev. W. F. ll. Interment wil be made in iew.

Driscoll is survived by four nd one daughter, J. W. Driscoll mberland, Md., W. C., H. B., and Driscoll, and Mrs. Jacob Sprow, anoke. Two brothers also sur- Daniel Driscoll, of Staunton, and ss Driscoll, of Covington.

Amanda Jane Tate.

anda Jane Tate died at 10:45 ning, at the home of her son- officer E. P. Ayers, of 634 avenue, s. w., aged 93 years months.

ate had been ill for several d is survived by one son, Clay oanoke, and three daughters, . Ayers and Mrs. James f this city, and Mrs. E. Mitch- edford county. She is also by two sisters and one broth- Charlotte Ayers and Mrs. lson of Bedford county, and n, of Silax, Missouri.

ral service will be conducted 2:30 o'clock, from the home, W. S. Hammond, of Trinity rch, of which denomination was a lifelong member. In- ll be in Fairview cemetery.

rs. Sarah Graybill.

ah A. Graybill, aged 66 ing at 1605 Second avenue, Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. s born in Botetourt county, merly Miss Sarah A. Loop. raybill, her husband, and en survive: One of the Graybill, is a fireman, and E. Graybill, is conductor olk division of the Norfolk rn. Both daughters are rs. Lillie White, living at enn., where her husband n Railway conductor, and Newcomb whose husband eer on the Norfolk and nston-Salem division.

ervices will be held at the ial will be at Fairview

bill was a member of Cal- church for many years, egular attendant.

Mrs. S. M. Stone.

da C. Stone, aged 77 years, uel M. Stone, died of paraly- day at 1 o'clock p. m., at residence, 603 Marshall ave- Mrs. Stone was a native of unty, and is the last of a prominent family, and has noke thirty years. Besides d, she is survived by the ildren: Mrs. Dora Spradlin, rg; Mrs. J. H. Walden, of s. Demma Reid, Mrs. J. H. s. Bertha Brophy, Mrs. D. Mrs. C. E. Ergenbright and Stone, and Mr. L. Harmon H. Stone, of Roanoke.

al services will be con- e home Friday morning at y her pastor, the Rev. H. Interment at Fairview.

GEN'L G. W. C. LEE DIES AT HOME IN FAIRFAX COUNTY

Distingaished Son of Confederate Chieftain Passes Away, Age 80

WILL BE INTERRED AT LEXINGTON, VA.

Distinguished Graduate At West Point, He Followed in the Footsteps of His Father

1913

RAVENSWORTH, VA., Feb. 18.—G. W. C. Lee, eighty years old, eldest son of General Robert E. Lee, formerly an aide-de-camp on the staff of Jefferson Davis and president emeritus of Washington and Lee university, died here today.

Burial in Lexington.

LEXINGTON, VA., Feb. 18.—Information was received at Washington and Lee university this morning announcing the death of General G. W. Custis Lee, which occurred today at Ravensworth, Fairfax county.

General Lee was eldest son of General Robert E. Lee, and in 1871 succeeded his father as president of Washington and Lee, and from 1897 has been president emeritus.

He was professor of civil and military engineering at Virginia Military institute from 1865 to 1871.

The body will be brought to Lexington for interment Friday in the Lee mausoleum at Washington and Lee university, in which other members of the Lee family are buried.

Distinguished Career.

George Washington Custis Lee, LL. D., formerly major-general Confederate States army, and president of the Washington and Lee university, was born at Fortress Monroe, Virginia, on September 16, 1832, while his father, Captain Robert Edward Lee, was on engineering duty there. His mother, Mary Custis Lee, was the daughter of George Washington Parke Custis, the adopted son of Washington, and the owner of Arlington.

Custis Lee attended the classical school at Clarens, Fairfax county, of which the Rev. George A. Smith was principal, and later the celebrated school of Benjamin Hallowell, in Alexandria, which his father before him had attended. Just then, President Taylor appointed him to a cadetship at West Point, and he entered that academy in June, 1850, graduating with the highest honors of his class in June, 1854.

July 1, 1854, he was appointed brevet-lieutenant in the corps of engineers, United States army; March 3, 1855, second lieutenant; and, October 20, 1859, first lieutenant of the same corps. While in the engineer corps, he served in Georgia, Florida, and California, and in the engineer department at Washington, winning high reputation as an engineer on harbor defenses and river improvements. For nearly two years before the breaking out of the War between the States, his duties in the department at Washington allowed him to make his home at Arlington, and in the absence of his father, who was on duty in western Texas, to superintend Arlington, the estate which his grandfather Custis had left to him. He gave evidence of self-sacrifice by quietly having a deed to the estate made to his father and mother; and one of the many beautiful and affectionate letters which his father wrote him was one of grateful appreciation of his act, but firmly declining to receive the proffered gift.

Joins Confederacy.

Custis Lee naturally loved the old flag, and his associations in the army were strong; but the grandson of "Light-Horse Harry" and son of Robert Edward Lee could not hesitate in such a crisis. Accordingly, May 2, 1861, he resigned from the United States army, and tendered his services to his native Virginia. On May 10th, he was appointed major of engineers in the Provisional army of Virginia; on July 1st, he was made captain of engineers in the Confederate army; and on August 31, 1861, he was appointed colonel and aide-de-camp to President Davis. In this position he rendered most valuable service, being the confidential messenger between the president and General R. E. Lee, and performing many delicate and important duties. June 25, 1863, he was made brigadier-general, and put in command of local defense troops around Richmond. October 20, 1864, he was promoted major-general, and commanded troops defending Richmond, north of Chafin's Bluff.

General Lee was anxious, during the whole war, to be in active service in the field, but was prevented by his duties in Richmond and by other causes, from rendering regular service.

In the spring of 1864, however, President Davis sent a messenger to General Lee, to say that if he would order his son Custis to a certain important command, he would make him major-general, or if necessary, lieutenant-general, at the same time expressing the highest opinion of his ability as a soldier. General Robert E. Lee's reply was characteristic. He said to the distinguished general who bore Mr. Davis' message: "I am very much obliged to the president for the high opinion he expresses of Custis Lee, and I hope that, if Custis has the opportunity, he will prove himself not entirely unworthy of the president's high opinion. But he is an untried man in the field—against his will and my own, the president has kept him on his staff—and I will not take an untried man and promote him over my veteran officers, especially when that man is my own son. The president can do what he pleases, but I will not be a party to any such transaction."

Would Take Brother's Place.

While his brother, Brigadier-General W. H. F. Lee, was a prisoner at Fort Lafayette as hostage for two federal officers (prisoners) who had been selected by lot to suffer for two Confederate officers in federal hands, General Custis Lee nobly offered to exchange places with him, as his brother was married and he was not.

General Custis Lee then resumed his duties in Richmond and held his command until Richmond was evacuated. In the disastrous affair at Sailor's Creek on the retreat from Richmond, General Custis Lee, with General Ewell and a large number of others, was taken prisoner. Like his father and others of the most distinguished soldiers, he "accepted the situation," and went to work to build up his fallen fortunes.

From the autumn of 1865 to February 1, 1871, he was professor of applied mechanics and engineering in the Virginia Military institute, Lexington, Virginia, and filled the chair with great ability. At the death of General R. E. Lee, October 12, 1870, the trustees of Washington college, in looking for his successor, very naturally turned to his accomplished son, and elected him president of Washington and Lee university. He entered upon the duties of this office February 1, 1871, and gave very great satisfaction to trustees, faculty, and students until July 1, 1897, when his failing health compelled him to resign.

Tulane university, of Louisiana, conferred on General Custis Lee the degree of LL. D., and an honorary degree was also given him by one of the English scientific associations.

GALLANT SOLDIER DIES AT CAPITAL

Charles W. Freeman died Saturday night, December 23, at the George Washington hospital, Washington, D. C. Mr. Freeman was born 70 years ago in Luray, Va., the son of Dr. J. H. Fre[illegible]

hostilities or enter into a conference with an enemy who has just proclaimed himself the victor without knowing, even through the usual indirect channels, what he was going to propose. * * * It is Germany who proposed the negotiations. It is Germany who considers herself to be in the superior position. It is Germany who wants to stop the war. Therefore, it must be for her, as the initiator of the proceedings, to define in general terms [illegible] she proposed to [illegible]

U. D. C. CONVENTION MEETS IN LEXINGTON

Mary Custis Lee Chapter Hostess to State Organization for Third Time

Lexington, Sept. 26.—When the United Daughters of the Confederacy meet here for the 41st annual state convention October 6-9, it will be the third time that the Mary Custis Lee chapter has entertained the organization.

The convention met in Lexington for the first time at its eighth annual convention October 8-9, 1902 in Lee chapel. The officers of the Grand Division (its name at that time) at this date were: honorary president, Mrs. James M. Garnett, president, Mrs. Robert I. Meade; first vice-president, Miss Nannie Wiseman; second vice-president, Mrs. George W. Nelms; third vice-president, Mrs. John M. Wallace; recording secretary, Miss Mary Nelson Pendleton; corresponding secretary, Mrs. J. H. Timberlake; treasurer, Miss C. Irby Bolling. The officers of the local chapter, Mary Custis Lee, were: Mrs. Andrew Estill, president; Miss Sue Davidson, vice-president; Miss Mary Nelson Pendleton, secretary; Mrs. Samuel B. Walker, treasurer; executive committee, Mrs. D. C. Humphreys, Mrs. W. G. McDowell, Miss Annie R. White; confidential committee, Mrs. Henry Hutchinson, Miss Nannie Wiseman, Miss Sue Davidson. Miss Annie R. White, of Lexington, is the only living member of the officers of that state.

Again in 1909.

October 6-8, 1909, the state convention was again held in Lexington.

The Grand Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy was organized February 12, 1896, at the University of Virginia with only one local person elected to office, Mrs. A. D. Estill, treasurer. In 1897 the next meeting was held at Alexandria; '98 at Petersburg; '99, Richmond; 1900, Danville; '01, Staunton; '02, Lexington and then again in '09. Meetings held in Roanoke were in 1911, 1917, 1925 and 1935. At a meeting held in Lynchburg in 1903 the Virginia Division and the Grand Division united under the name of the Virginia Division.

The Mary Custis Lee chapter was organized in Lexington in 1896 at the home of Miss Virginia Letcher, (the war governor's home here), now Mrs. LeConte Stevens. The chapter had a membership of 41 and the surviving members are: Mrs. Matthew Paxton, Sr., Mrs. Virginia Letcher Stevens, Miss Annie R. White, Miss Florence Duval, Miss Nettie Stuart, Mrs. Laura Tucker Pendleton, Mrs. Louise Semmes Corse. Miss Nettie Stuart was appointed registrar at the organization of the chapter and has continuously held it all of the years.

This chapter has done a great deal of splendid work. Outstanding is Jackson Memorial hospital, which is owned and operated by them, the only hospital in Lexington with the exception of the [illegible] at V. M. I.

—Photo by Woodward.

Above is shown the bluestone marker erected by the Roanoke, William Watts and Southern Cross chapters, U. D. C., in honor of the memory of Robert E. Lee and for the additional purpose of identifying the Lee Highway named for the leader of the forces of the Confederacy. The marker stands on the farm of Col. Sinclair Brown between Roanoke and Salem. The picture shown here was taken yesterday following the unveiling ceremonies.

Lee Highway Stone Marker Near Salem Is Unveiled In Ceremony

Three Chapters of U. D. C. Participate in Exercises Honoring Memory of Peerless Leader of Confederacy—Mrs. Flournoy Principal Speaker of Occasion. Veterans Are Present.

Impressive ceremonies which brought to mind the history of this section attended the unveiling of a marker erected to the memory of General Robert E. Lee by the William Watts Chapter, the Southern Cross Chapter and Roanoke Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, on the Lee highway about three miles west of Roanoke yesterday afternoon.

Is On Road.

The marker stands beside the road on the farm of Colonel J. Sinclair Brown and serves the practical purpose of identifying the highway, in addition to honoring the memory of the leader of the armies of the Confederacy.

Mrs. William Cabell Flournoy, past president of the Virginia division, U. D. C., and present historian, was the principal speaker of the occasion. Col. J. Sinclair Brown, who was master of ceremonies, spoke on the subject of highways. Dr. W. C. Campbell, of Roanoke, delivered the invocation. The music was led by Holland Persinger, Mrs. Robert Goodykoontz and Mrs. E. S. Pleasants, all of Roanoke.

The marker was unveiled by Colonel D. M. Armstrong, who served during the war in Chapman's battery, Breckinridge's division. Col. Armstrong is state commander of the United Confederate Veterans. He was assisted by Captain T. A. Roberts, of Salem, Company A, quartermaster of the 22nd Virginia regiment, who held the Virginia flag, and J. W. Gwaltney, of the Second Tennessee Cavalry, who raised the Confederate flag. Earl Johnson, of Salem Post No. 19, American Legion, stood at the back of the marker and raised the American flag. J. N. Whitesell, of Company E, 36th Virginia regiment, assisted in the flag-raising.

Meeting Held.

Colonel Brown, in his address, said that men in all ages had chosen engraving on stone to commemorate the great deeds of their countrymen and mark their highways. The beginning of the Lee highway was made years ago when a chasm formed seven miles wide and deep enough to hold a skyscraper in its limestone walls, parts of which stand today. Part of it is the Natural Bridge of Virginia, which is the oldest, strongest and most beautiful bridge in the world. Animals in their trails, east and west, and later, the pioneers formed a road in this section. Later highways, which were the great thoroughfares of our forefathers, were built. The coming of the railways left the highways

Mrs. Flournoy spoke of the life of Lee. She stated that the unification of this country would have been delayed many years unless Lee had lived. He was an epic personality, of which America has few. He has a place beside Washington as the first of the great heroes of this country. Lee, as an uncrowned king, threw the weight of his influence on unity at the close of the war and endeavored to bring the country together. The marker becomes not a symbol but is a herald that Lee has come into his own and has been recognized as a national hero.

The characters of people are molded and inspired by the deeds of their fathers, and the movement of the South in the war sprung from principles, which had been deeply planted in the hearts of the Confederacy. The stones on which America was built are the same ones on which it now stands. One of the main stones is the belief in individuality of character, which prompted many Southerners at the time of the war.

Truths of History.

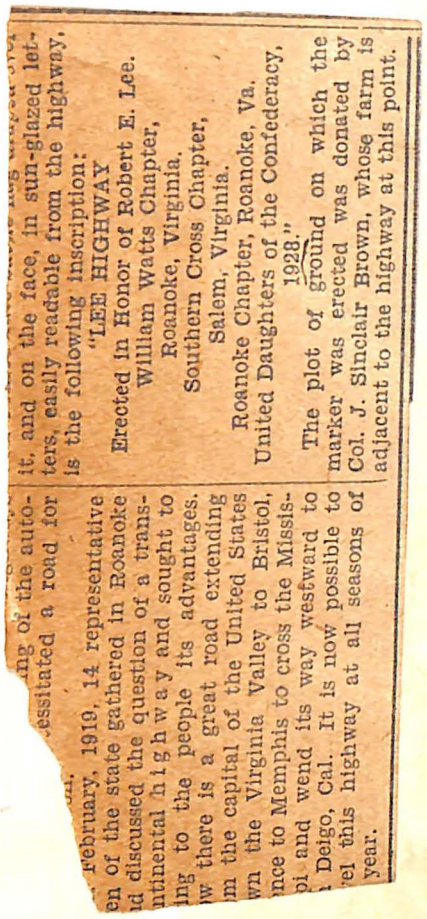
Mrs. Flournoy asked the audience to teach the truths of history to their children concerning the great men of the country. Teach them the shining story of the sacrifice and devotion of the "sixties" and prompt them to remember the words of the chieftain, Lee, who said that we should lay aside sectional differences and train our sons to lead America.

The speaker told of the important parts and places held by Southerners in the Spanish-American conflict. Valor has always been conspicuous in the lives of the Southern leaders. She listed contributions of the South to America and the world. She closed by saying that every Southerner should thrill at the thought that "Lee is my countryman."

A salute was fired by a squad of veterans of the World War. They were Earl Johnston, David McClung, R. S. Kime, R. W. Woodward, W. H. Crawford, J. H. Snapp. M. D. Webber and H. C Waldron.

Mrs. E. V. Gookin is president of the Roanoke chapter, Mrs. R. H. Dyer is president of the William Watts chapter, and Mrs. W. B. Dillard is president of the Southern Cross chapter of Salem.

The marker is of Georgia bluestone and is 4 feet 6 inches high and 3 feet wide by 2 feet thick, has the regulation Confederate battle flag draped over



it, and on the face, in sun-glazed letters, easily readable from the highway, is the following inscription:

"LEE HIGHWAY
Erected In Honor of Robert E. Lee.
William Watts Chapter,
Roanoke, Virginia.
Southern Cross Chapter,
Salem, Virginia.
Roanoke Chapter, Roanoke, Va.
United Daughters of the Confederacy,
1928."

The plot of ground on which the marker was erected was donated by Col. J. Sinclair Brown, whose farm is adjacent to the highway at this point.

ng of the auto-
ssitated a road for
ebruary, 1919, 14 representative
en of the state gathered in Roanoke
d discussed the question of a trans-
ntinental highway and sought to
ing to the people its advantages.
w there is a great road extending
m the capital of the United States
wn the Virginia Valley to Bristol,
nce to Memphis to cross the Missis-
pi and wend its way westward to
Deigo, Cal. It is now possible to
el this highway at all seasons of
year.

82

Jan 11. 1915

January 17. 1915

MEETING LAST NIGHT OF WM. WATTS CAMP

William Watts camp, United Confederate Veterans, met last night in regular session in the temporary headquarters of corporation court, in the Anchor building. Despite the bad weather, fifteen members were present. Capt. F. J. Heckman, commander, presided and the regular routine of business was dispensed with.

The camp received and accepted two invitations to attend church services next Sunday. The first invititain was from the Rev. Clarence Wood, pastor of St. Paul's Reformed church, who asked them to attend morning services at that church. The second invitation received was from the Rev. J. B. Winn, pastor of Greene Memorial M. E. church, who requested them to attend his church in the evening.

All members desiring to attend these services will meet in front of the city hall, corner Campbell avenue and Commerce street, in order to get in line so as to attend the services in a body. For the morning service meet at 10:30 and for the evening service meet at 7:30 o'clock.

The following comrades were reported ill last night: Messrs. W. R. Lygrett, W. A. Schilling and Alexander L. Lakes. Among those present at the meeting were the following officers and members: Capt. F. J. Heckman, commander; J. H. Earman, second lieutenant commander; W. A. Griffith, adjutant; Col. D. M. Armstrong, treasurer; L. S. Dyer, vidette; W. E. Elliott, color bearer; W. C. Wade, color guard; Col. S. S. Brooks, W H. Griffin, H. B. Stokes, E. J. Reed, S. R. Hudson, B. F. Semones, W. N. Reese, and Mr. Frazier.

U. D. C. Meeting.

The William Watts Chapte. U. D. C. met yesterday afternoon in the chapter room in Elmwood Park, Mrs. C. S. Gookin, the president, presiding, with Mrs. R. C. Berry, recording secretary.

The attendance was good and the usual business transacted.

A report was made of the twenty-seven Christmas baskets sent the needy veterans, and also to a number of sick veterans. The Rev. J. B. Winn extended an invitation to the daughters to attend the sermon he will deliver to the veterans on Sunday night. Veterans who are unable to walk will notify Dr. Winn and automobiles will be sent for them.

A letter was read from Mrs. S. L. Crute, written for the veterans, thanking the daughters for their nice Christmas baskets.

There will be no delivery of crosses this month, owing to the fact that the application papers have not been returned, and the annual oyster supper has also been postponed. The next delivery of crosses will be in April. Two new members were received into the chapter at this meeting, Mrs. J. C. Moir and Mrs. O. E. Tinsley.

VETERANS TO ATTEND SPECIAL SERVICES

Tomorrow morning, at 11 o'clock, at St. Paul's Reformed church, the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Woods, will deliver a sermon to the members of William Watts Camp Confederate Veterans. The camp has been ordered to meet in the hall of the court house building, preparatory to marching to the church in a body.

In the evening the members of the camp will attend special services at Greene Memorial church. The sermons, both morning and evening, will have a bearing on the life of General Robert E. Lee, whose birthday anniversary is celebrated Tuesday.

All of the veterans who wish to attend the evening services and desire to go in carriages, should notify the Rev. Dr. J. B. Winn.

Jan 18 1915

VETERANS MEET AT ST. PAUL'S REFORMED

Hear Interesting Serman from Pastor Rev. Woods—Discuss Many Interesting Phases of Great War and Lessons Drawn Therefrom.

The Rev. Mr. Woods Sunday morning preached a strong and interesting sermon to the Confederate veterans. A large congregation was present.

Mr. Woods spoke in part as follows:

Psalms 8:5, "Thou has crowned him with glory and honor.' 'Comrades we are proud to welcome you to our modest, but much loved house of worship, and in this we do not consider ourselves as conferring an honor upon you, but rather, that you are conferring an honor upon us by your presence here this morning.

"Many years have passed away since you men in the vigor of youth, marched forth in response to the call of your State, in its darkest hour of distress, there to offer your rich young lives as a living sacrifice on the altar of unreserved service. But time has mightily tranformed conditions in both State and nation since then. The policy of government has changed, which is but a just reward for your honest services.

"And you to whom the conflict, because of its hardships and trials, gave sturdiness of character, have grown rich in experience and wise from observation, and stand today as the survivals of as heroic a band of men as ever buckled on steel and marched in responso to the bugel's call. And as you went forth you did not go as to play. It's true there was music to enliven your hearts, and encourage the weak of heart. But you went out as American citizens in order that you might help to settle a great issue, and in order that this might be justly settled, you met not weaklings, but American citizens, who also staunchly believed in the cause for which they stood. It was as when 'Greeks met Greeks.'. In the face of unsurmountable odds you never shirked duty but was always faithful.

"If ever a man deserves to be called a hero it is when, in the face of tremendous odds, and when ease is offered from the opposition, yet he stands secure and faithful to the trust which has been committed to him. Even in such a defeat there is glory.

"But you who now remain are not all who were engaged in that conflict. We must not forget those who by waiting the resurrection morn in unmarked graves, who at their burial had no chanted hymn, and no obituary penned to their memory. They too payed the extremest sacrifice. All honor to those, and, to you who still remain to tell the story of deeds of daring and heroic sacrifices which were all but divine.

"But we are today, in a special manner, reminded of the worthy leader who stood at the head of a more worthy army. And we refer to none other than Robert E. Lee. Fitting is it that we assemble in God's house to pay a just tribute to the memory of one of the world's greatest heroes. His greatness of character and ability as a leader of men cannot be questioned or doubted. He stands out as the most conspicuous character of the Southern Confederacy, if not of both Northern and Southern armies. A commander, who when he had a task assumed the responsibility of it as a sacred trust, and in the fear of a just God proceeded to execute it to the best of his ability. To Him his commission was not from man, but from the great Commonwealth of Virginia, and in the execution of it he sought no honor, but duty.

"General Lee was endowed with a wisdom of human character and of the technicalities of war that have never been excelled by any soldier either ancient or modern. His campaigns are today being critically studied by the generals of the European nations in their death grapple.

"At the outbreak of the war General Lee held an important office in the Union army. President Lincoln realizing his value, sent Blair, to him

LEE

"He fought for what he to be right."

(General Robert Edward L January 19, 1807, Died O 1872.)

Respectfully dedicat William Watt's Camp C oke, Va.

By Theodore L

Just Lee! no need of surn or appellation!
Rock fixed in purpose. Le of a Nation!
Enough to know, "Ma would fit him well,
And that the "Son of his breast did dwe

Self-crucified, he beamed serving—
Not self, but God, and land—ne'er severing
From Duty's path, though Death, and Care
Did bear him down—yet he, through prayer.

The Victor's wreath ne round his head,
Yet God His halo of approv him spread.
And now, alike, his fellowm claim his worth—
A MAN! A man of God richest birth.

Thy life was spent for God Christ's General Lee!
No mystery then that God now honor thee.

FEATURES TODAY ON LEE'S BIRTHDAY

One hundred and eight years ago today was born at Stratford, Westmoreland county, Va., one of the greatest commanders of modern times, Robert Edward Lee, head of the army of the Confederate States of America. Political friends and foes alike acknowledge the greatness of this distinguished gentleman of old Virginia and the date of his birth always is celebrated in some fashion in the Magic City and vicinity. Every school in the city is closed in commeration of the anniversary of his birth. He is loved by everyone for the disinterestedness and purity of his motives, for his self-denying sense of duty, and for the unrepining loyalty with which he accepted the ruin of his party.

William Watts Camp, United Confederate Veterans attended two memorial services Sunday, one in the morning at St. Paul's Reformed church, of which the Rev. Clarence Woods is pastor, and the other at the Greene Memorial church, of which the Rev. J. B. Winn is pastor, in honor of their beloved imperial and heroic civil war leader. At both services the life and character of the man were reviewed and high tributes of respect were paid to his memory.

Lee's birthday will be commemorated tonight in Salem by the Demosthenian Literary Society of Roanoke College by the giving of a celebration in the town hall. The program to be rendered will be of a literary nature

N D C me
Jan 13 1915

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"At the outbreak of the war General Lee held an important office in the Union army. President Lincoln realizing his value, sent one Frank Blair, to him to say that if he would remain in the Union he should soon command the whole active army. That would have doubtless meant in due time his election to the presidency of his country. For God's sake don't resign, Lee. General Scott, himself a Virginian, is said to have pleaded. He replied, 'I am compelled to. I cannot consult my own feelings in the matter.' He may have doubted the wisdom of the course which Virginia had taken. But he never for once doubted but that it was his duty to give his life to his mother State.

"But the most striking among the characteristics of General Lee which made him so successful was his exalted and unmatched character, his unselfishness, his gentleness, his patience and love of justice. He possessed all the virtues of a great soldier, without fear and above reproach, pure in speech and of habit, never intemperate, never profane, and never irreverent. It is said that he prayed daily for his enemies in arms, committing the great conflict to a just God, and no word of hate toward the North ever escaped his tongue or pen. No wonder officers and men passionately loved such a commander. Glad at his bidding to crowd where the fight was thickest and death the surest. And doubtless more American hearts think lovingly of Lee today than that of any other of Civil War fame save Lincoln, alone. His praise shall never die, because he possessed the qualities of greatness which makes a man immortal. And he no longer belongs to Virginia or the South, but to the whole American people, all share him alike.

"The most touching aspect of his life was its close. When his physical body had become weakened from the effects of his strenuous life during the war, one morning as he and his family had assembled around the table, as was his custom to stand and return thanks to his God, while thus in prayer he gave way and was compelled to seat himself and finally was carried to his chamber where he died. Thus peacefully and beautifully closed the life of one of the world's greatest heroes.

"But now, as it is all passed, the results are known, of which we all are proud, there remains no longer a North or a South, but one reunited American nation. All citizens of a great nation and laboring for her common interest."

him spread.
And now, alike, his fellowmen
claim his worth—
A MAN! A man of God!
richest birth.

Thy life was spent for God and
Christ's General Lee!
No mystery then that God and
now honor thee.

FEATURES TODAY ON LEE'S BIRTHDAY

One hundred and eight years ago today was born at Stratford, Westmoreland county, Va., one of the greatest commanders of modern times, Robert Edward Lee, head of the army of the Confederate States of America. Political friends and foes alike acknowledge the greatness of this distinguished gentleman of old Virginia and the date of his birth always is celebrated in some fashion in the Magic City and vicinity. Every school in the city is closed in commeration of the anniversary of his birth. He is loved by everyone for the disinterestedness and purity of his motives, for his self-denying sense of duty, and for the unrepining loyalty with which he accepted the ruin of his party.

William Watts Camp, United Confederate Veterans attended two memorial services Sunday, one in the morning at St. Paul's Reformed church, of which the Rev. Clarence Woods is pastor, and the other at the Greene Memorial church, of which the Rev. J. B. Winn is pastor, in honor of their beloved imperial and heroic civil war leader. At both services the life and character of the man were reviewed and high tributes of respect were paid to his memory.

Lee's birthday will be commemorated tonight in Salem by the Demosthenian Literary Society of Roanoke College by the giving of a celebration in the town hall. The program to be rendered will be of a literary nature

VETERANS MEET AT ST. PAUL'S REFORMED

Hear Interesting Serman from Pastor Rev. Woods—Discuss Many Interesting Phases of Great War and Lessons Drawn Therefrom.

The Rev. Mr. Woods Sunday morning preached a strong and interesting sermon to the Confederate veterans. A large congregation was present.

Mr. Woods spoke in part as follows:

Psalms 8:5, "Thou has crowned him with glory and honor.' 'Comrades we are proud to welcome you to our modest, but much loved house of worship, and in this we do not consider ourselves as conferring an honor upon you, but rather, that you are conferring an honor upon us by your presence here this morning.

"Many years have passed away since you men in the vigor of youth, marched forth in response to the call of your State, in its darkest hour of distress, there to offer your rich young lives as a living sacrifice on the altar of unreserved service. But time has mightily tranformed conditions in both State and nation since then. The policy of government has changed, which is but a just reward for your honest services.

"And you to whom the conflict, because of its hardships and trials, gave sturdiness of character, have grown rich in experience and wise from observation, and stand today as the survivals of as heroic a band of men as ever buckled on steel and marched in response to the bugel's call. And as you went forth you did not go as to play. It's true there was music to enliven your hearts, and encourage the weak of heart. But you went out as American citizens in order that you might help to settle a great issue, and in order that this might be justly settled, you met not weaklings, but American citizens, who also staunchly believed in the cause for which they stood. It was as when 'Greeks met Greeks.'. In the face of unsurmountable odds you never shirked duty but was always faithful.

'If ever a man deserves to be called a hero it is when, in the face of tremendous odds, and when ease is offered from the opposition, yet he stands secure and faithful to the trust which has been committed to him. Even in such a defeat there is glory.

"But you who now remain are not all who were engaged in that conflict. We must not forget those who by waiting the resurrection morn in unmarked graves, who at their burial had no chanted hymn, and no obituary penned to their memory. They too payed the extremest sacrifice. All honor to those, and, to you who still remain to tell the story of deeds of daring and heroic sacrifices which were all but divine.

"But we are today, in a special manner, reminded of the worthy leader who stood at the head of a more worthy army. And we refer to none other than Robert E. Lee. Fitting is it that we assemble in God's house to pay a just tribute to the memory of one of the world's greatest heroes. His greatness of character and ability as a leader of men cannot be questioned or doubted. He stands out as the most conspicuous character of the Southern Confederacy, if not of both Northern and Southern armies. A commander, who when he had a task assumed the responsibility of it as a sacred trust, and in the fear of a just God proceeded to execute it to the best of his ability. To Him his commission was not from man, but from the great Commonwealth of Virginia, and in the execution of it he sought no honor, but duty.

"General Lee was endowed with a wisdom of human character and of the technicalities of war that have never been excelled by any soldier either ancient or modern. His campaigns are today being critically studied by the generals of the European nations in their death grapple.

"At the outbreak of the war General Lee held an important office in the Union army. President Lincoln realizing his value, sent one Frank Blair, *to him to say that* if he would remain in the Union he should soon command the whole active army. That would have doubtless meant in due time his election to the presidency of his country. For God's sake don't resign, Lee. General Scott, himself a Virginian, is said to have pleaded. He replied, 'I am compelled to. I cannot consult my own feelings in the matter.' He may have doubted the wisdom of the course which Virginia had taken. But he never for once doubted but that it was his duty to give his life to his mother State.

"But the most striking among the characteristics of General Lee which made him so successful was his exalted and unmatched character, his unselfishness, his gentleness, his patience and love of justice. He possessed all the virtues of a great soldier, without fear and above reproach, pure in speech and of habit, never intemperate, never profane, and never irreverent. It is said that he prayed daily for his enemies in arms, com-

ROBERT EDWARD LEE.

A Northern Heart's Loving Tribute.

(Respectfully Dedicated to William Watts Camp C. V.

By Theodore Low.

Although denied by right of kinship sweet—
Nor e'en by friendship's mem'ries bound—
Yet doth my stranger heart so loving beat,
In honor of thy birth and life! I found
That I must speak, or would my silence break
My pent-up heart, so filled with reverence
And love! Not for the mighty chieftain's sake,
But for Lee! the Man! is my remembrance!

So gentle loving, modest Christ-like, true
Wast thou, that though for Time thy warrior's crown
No brave successor e'er could claim his due,
Yet not thy valor, but thy love I own
Thee greatest of the great; and ever will
Our hearts love on, so long as true hearts beat,
And in remembrance sweet keep thee until
We'll meet thee face to face at Christ's high seat

So now, a wreath of memory's true love,
With love we lay upon thy silent breast.
And Lord, we plead again Thy mercy prove,
And give us men like Lee, who serve Thee best.

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To the Editor of The London Times:

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Washington, Dec. 12, 1914.

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"The most touching aspect of his life was its close. When his physical body had become weakened from the effects of his strenuous life during the war, one morning as he and his family had assembled around the table, as was his custom to stand and return thanks to his God, while thus in prayer he gave way and was compelled to seat himself and finally was carried to his chamber where he died. Thus peacefully and beautifully closed the life of one of the world's greatest heroes.

"But now, as it is all passed, the results are known, of which we all are proud, there remains no longer a North or a South, but one reunited American nation. All citizens of a great nation and laboring for her common interest."

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Captain Elam closed in a beautiful manner his address, telling why Confederate veterans, the women of the Confederacy, and all who had been participants in the cause of the South loved one another. "It is because they were joined together by common ties of both joy and pain."

His speech was entirely unusual in style and was for this reason peculiarly interesting and enjoyable.

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Washington, Dec. 12, 1914.

William Watts Sponsorial Staff.

William Watts Camp No. 13, Confederate Veterans, J. W. Gwaltney, commander, has announced the sponsorial staff for the Confederate reunion on October 15, 16 and 17: Mrs. S. L. Crute, chaperon-in-chief; Mrs. C. R. Williams, matron-of-honor-in-chief; Miss Virginia Barnett, maid-of-honor-in-chief; Miss Elizabeth Barnett, sponsor-in-chief.

VETERANS RECEIVE TWO NEW MEMBERS

William Watts Camp, United Confederate Veterans, met last night in monthly session in the temporary quarters of the corporation court in the Anchor building. Because of the severity of the weather, the attendance was small.

F. J. Heckman, commander of the camp, presided and the regular routine of business was transacted. Two comrades, W. N. Reese and H. T. Frazier, were elected to membership. Capt. Thomas P. Buford, a member of the camp, was reported [illegible] at home, 621 Tenth [illegible]. Among the members present at last night's meeting were F. J. Heckman, L. H. Eckman, W. A. Griffith, D. M. [illegible], E. A. Murphy, W. H. Tate, [illegible] Tallferro, T. H. Frazier, Thos.

sting of erate Banner

Stars and Bars Unfurled By Big Lick Patriots on Henry Street Hill—Woman Who Handled Cord Is Yet Living—Fire Salute With a Cannon Borrowed From Salem.

As each passing anniversary of the saddest day in the history of the Southern Confederacy—Lee's surrender at Appomattox—rolls around the memory of veterans harks back to the stirring days which preceded the downfall of their cause and through the veil of years they recall vividly some of the patriotic incidents that marked the beginning of the greatest internal struggle in history.

Today is the semi-centennial of the surrender of the Confederate chieftan and it serves to bring to the mind of one of Roanoke's oldest citizens details of a gala flag-raising late in 1860, when a magnificent specimen of the Southern emblem, made of silk by the women of the Big Lick neighborhood was spread to the breezes on an eighty-foot flagstaff raised on the nearest commanding eminence to the Big Lick settlement, about where High and Henry streets now intersect.

TELLS OF FEELING.

"It was a great day in Big Lick," said the Hon. Henry S. Trout, speaking of the incident to a representative of the World-News yesterday afternoon. "All Big Lick was there and joining in the patriotic celebration were hundreds of citizens from surrounding country."

"The only persons now living whom I can recall as being present at the flag raising," said Mr. Trout, "are W. L. Baker, Mrs. George M. Pitzer, who as Miss Margaret Neal, was accorded the honor of raising the flag, and myself. There probably are a dozen or more spectators to the historic event yet living, but I cannot at present recall their names."

Mrs. Pizer now resides on Day avenue, southwest. Mr. Baker lives with his son in the southwest section. The latter is widely known throughout the country as an exhibition blass blower, and it is recalled that after the ceremony of raising the flag in 1860 he entertained the crowd with an exhibition of his skill along that line.

BIG LICK PATRIOTIC.

Excitement was high throughout the South obaut the time the flag was raised. Many of the States already had seceded and meetings were being held everywhere to express patriotic sentiment and martial spirit. Big Lick set the pace for this section, as her successor yet is setting it, and was among the first publicly to give voice to feeling of its citizens.

To make the ceremony more interesting the Big Lick people borrowed an old cannon from Salem and as the flag was hoisted on high, young men and old men fired with the fever of patriotism, manned the crude old gun and sent forth a noisy salute.

In those days Big Lick was a mere village. Mr. Trout's father and family lived at the old Trout house, now the Ponce de Leon hotel; F. Rorer's home was somewhere in the neighborhood of what is now Campbell avenue and Fifth street; A. P. Neal lived at what is now the intersection of Shenandoah avenue and Co[illegible]

COMPANY F AT ST. PAUL'S CHURCH

The military spirit is indeed prevalent in Roanoke. The forming of Company No. 1, Coast Artillery, the talk concerning the formation of a drum corps and the constant activity of the Roanoke Light Infantry in military and social affairs all tend to confirm this fact.

Yesterday the Roanoke Light Infantry escorted the William Watts camp, Confederate Veterans, to St. Paul's Reformed church, where both organizations attended divine service. The comparison of "having served" and "willing to serve" was splendidly exemplified as the soldiers of two generations marched up Jefferson street, one with shoulders bent and lagging step, but with head held high, the other alert and snappy in every movement. The sight made one stop and think.

The officers of the Roanoke Light Infantry deserve much credit for the great improvement shown in their organization, and the company certainly deserves commendation, for they have taken on that snap and swing that makes the United States soldier so noticebly different from those of any other nation.

Tonight there will be a special drill. Tomorrow night there will be the non-commissioned officers' school, to which the non-commissions and acting non-commissions of Company 1, Coast Artillery, were invited to attend, through the courtesy of Captain Figgait.

Thursday night, the inspecting officer is supposed to visit and pass upon the fitness of Company F to remain in the service. It is safe to predict that [illegible] will not be lost to Roanoke.

BANKS TO OBSERVE LEE'S BIRTHDAY

All the Roanoke banks will observe Lee's Birthday, Wednesday, January 19, as a holiday. The government departments do not recognize the day and the post offices will not be closed.

Wednesday evening the Daughters of the Confederacy will give the veterans of William Watts Camp a dinner in the banquet room of the First Baptist church. The veterans will meet at the old city hall at 6:30 sharp and march to the church.

Dinner will be served promptly at 7.

No other formal observance of the day is fixed for Roanoke so far as is known.

* * *

Veterans Entertained.

In accordance with the annual custom of the local chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy the Confederate Veterans of the William Watts Camp were entertained at a delightful oyster supper last night, the anniversary of Lee's birth. This pleasant affair was given in the banquet room of the First Baptist church. The long tables looked most attractive and the veterans made an interesting picture as they marched into the hall and took their seats at the table. Oysters were served in every way and there was a bountiful supply of good things to eat. The Daughters from the William Watts Chapter and the Auxiliary looked after the comfort of the guests; also a committee from the Sons of Veterans. Mrs. R. W. Fry, the chairman of the entertainment committee was assisted by Mesdames C. S. Gookin, Edwin Rosenbaum, S. J. Evans, S. L. Crute, Roslyn Smith, J. W. Boswell, Garland Brown, Tuley Mitchell, J. W. Kavanaugh, J. W. Hodges, Charles Sanders, J. F. Armentrout, W. T. Bush, J. W. Sherman, A. L. Sibert, De Los Thomas, Miss Lydia Zentmeyer, Miss Margaret Sublette and others. Mrs. William Moon presided at the piano during the evening and played old familiar airs. Mrs. John Morgan and Miss Morgan, of the Ladies' Aid Society of the First Baptist church, assisted. The kitchen service and china were kindly loaned the Daughters by the church.

The lovely flowers, consisting of narcissus and carnations, were donated by Fallon and Wertz, florists. The evening's program was most enjoyable.

* * *

Missionary Pageant.

LOCAL VETERANS HEAR SERMON ON "GOD IS PEACE"

The William Watts Camp of [illegible] erate Veterans and Company [illegible] ond Virginia Regiment, [illegible] tended divine worship at St. [illegible] Reformed church yesterday m[illegible] The pastor, the Rev. Clarence [illegible] preached a strong sermon on the [illegible] Shalam" (God is peace).

The choir rendered special and attractive music which added g[illegible] the pleasure of the occasion.

The Rev. Woods took as his [illegible] 24th verse of the 6th chap[illegible] Judges: "Then Gideon built [illegible] unto the Lord and called it [illegible] Shalam," (God is Peace).

The preacher began by saying there were present two extremes of life—refined maturity and [illegible] years, and inexperienced and [illegible] youth; men made wise and strong [illegible] cause of years of sacrificial exp[illegible] and toil, and ambitious youth [illegible] open minds to be taught and [illegible] men whose lives have been dedicated their country through service [illegible] men to whim the opportunity [illegible] ing presented to in like manner [illegible] cate their lives through service [illegible] to me it is most fitting that we [illegible] thus assemble to do reverence [illegible] worship not only to God but [illegible] one of God's greatest [illegible] one whose life was not his own [illegible] was completely given in behalf [illegible] righteous cause. The fragrance [illegible] ence of whose life has been an [illegible] ration to hundreds of his fellow [illegible] zens. We refer to none other [illegible] Robert Edward Lee. Great as [illegible] as a warrior, he was greater [illegible] man of peace. He recognized [illegible] Sovereign as the God of peace.

The speaker then contrasted [illegible] life of Lee with that of Gideon [illegible] was called to deliver Israel from [illegible] oppression of the Midianites, [illegible] ter he had realized that an [illegible] the Lord appeared unto him, [illegible] an altar and called it "God is [illegible]

The speaker declared that [illegible] was the greatest characteristic [illegible] character of Robert E. Lee. [illegible] in war was to bring peace, and [illegible] ter the conflict his peaceful [illegible] ments at Washington and Lee [illegible] versity those of warfare.

THE LIFE OF GOD IS NOT DE[illegible]
BUT PEACE.

This inscription on Gideon's [illegible] taught this fact, "that the life of [illegible] is not death, but peace.

You elder men who passed thr[illegible] the war realize this fact along [illegible] Gideon and Lee. You who faced [illegible] privations, cold and hunger came [illegible] of the conflict and erected altars [illegible] peace dedicating them to God. [illegible] and his followers did not contem[illegible] that awful struggle for the enfra[illegible] ment of the colored man no [illegible] than did the Northern soldier com[illegible] for his freedom. It was a com[illegible] against wrongs and evils which [illegible] existed and that out of it all [illegible] come peace, and that peace [illegible] through the suffering and death [illegible] many heroes of the sixties.

It was an awful price to pay [illegible] great evils demand a great price [illegible] appease for the wrongs inflicted [illegible] here lies the true honor of a soldier [illegible] that he is ready to give his life [illegible] need be, in order that the wrong [illegible] men may be made right.

GOD'S PEACE THE GREAT [illegible]
PREPARATION FOR IN[illegible]
TENSE WARFARE.

This inscription on Gideon's [illegible] bears another message, "that [illegible] peace is the best preparation for [illegible] fare. The purpose of this vision [illegible] to raise up a man to fight a [illegible] *desperate battle.* It meant long [illegible] of hard-ship and warfare, and Go[illegible] preparation for Gideon was a tr[illegible] revelation to his innermost spirit t[illegible] "God is Peace." This will give co[illegible] age as nothing else will do. It [illegible] spires with the consciousness of a [illegible] vine ally. If man is contending [illegible] God's peace he must fight.

THE AIM OF THE CONFLICT

There probably are a dozen or more spectators to the historic event yet living, but I cannot at present recall their names."

Mrs. Pizer now resides on Day avenue, southwest. Mr. Baker lives with his son in the southwest section. The latter is widely known throughout the country as an exhibition blass blower, and it is recalled that after the ceremony of raising the flag in 1860 he entertained the crowd with an exhibition of his skill along that line.

BIG LICK PATRIOTIC.

Excitement was high throughout the South obaut the time the flag was raised. Many of ne States already had seceded and meetings were being held everywhere to express patriotic sentiment and martial spirit. Big Lick set the pace for this section, as her successor yet is setting it, and was among the first publicly to give voice to feeling of its citizens.

To make the ceremony more interesting the Big Lick people borrowed an old cannon from Salem and as the flag was hoisted on high, young men and old men fired with the fever of patriotism, manned the crude old gun and sent forth a noisy salute.

In those days Big Lick was a mere village. Mr. Trout's father and family lived at the old Trout house, now the Ponce de Leon hotel; F. Rorer's home was somewhere in the neighborhood of what is now Campbell avenue and Fifth street; A. P. Neal lived at what is now the intersection of Shenandoah avenue and Commerce street n. w. Among other families in the commune were those of Peyton L. Terry, J. M. Ferguson and a man named Rains. There were two or three stores.

MARCH TO WAR.

A few months after the flag raising war was declared and a company of Big Lick men marched away to join Pickett's division in the Confederate army. Three-fourths of these men were killed or wounded in battle.

When the company was organized, the village blacksmith, Henry G. Probst, using files, scythe blades and such material, forged a long knife for each member and these weapons were a part of the equipment of war, when there was no idea among the recruits of what war was than of what was transpiring on the moon. These knives lasted through the first battle of Manassas. Here the soldiers learned they had no use for such instruments. They probably had thought to use the huge blades, about a foot and a half long, in carving "Yankees" at will. The "Yankees" soon proved that they did not proposed to be carved without a whimper of protest.

a committee from the Sons of Veterans. Mrs. R. W. Fry, the chairman of the entertainment committee was assisted by Mesdames C. S. Gookin, Edwin Rosenbaum, S. J. Evans, S. L. Crute, Roslyn Smith, J. W. Boswell, Garland Brown, Tuley Mitchell, J. W. Kavanaugh, J. W. Hodges, Charles Sanders, J. F. Armentrout, W. T. Bush, J. W. Sherman, A. L. Sibert, De Los Thomas, Miss Lydia Zentmeyer, Miss Margaret Sublette and others. Mrs. William Moon presided at the piano during the evening and played old familiar airs. Mrs. John Morgan and Miss Morgan, of the Ladies' Aid Society of the First Baptist church, assisted. The kitchen service and china were kindly loaned the Daughters by the church.

The lovely flowers, consisting of narcissus and carnations, were donated by Fallon and Wertz, florists. The evening's program was most enjoyable.

* *

Missionary Pageant.

for his freedom. It was a [illegible] against wrongs and evils which existed and that out of it all [illegible] come peace, and that peace through the suffering and [illegible] many heroes of the sixties.

It was an awful price to pay great evils demand a great pri appease for the wrongs inflicte here lies the true honor of a sold that he is ready to give his l need be, in order that the wron men may be made right.

GOD'S PEACE THE GREA PREPARATION FOR IN. TENSE WARFARE.

This inscription on Gideon's bears another message, "that peace is the best preparation for fare. The purpose of this vision to raise up a man to fight a *desperate* battle. It meant long of hard-ship and warfare, and God's preparation for Gideon was a true revelation to his innermost spirit that "God is Peace." This will give courage as nothing else will do. It inspires with the consciousness of a divine ally. If man is contending for God's peace he must fight.

THE AIM OF THE CONFLICT.

Again the inscription contains the aim of the conflict. Gideon was to fight for peace. His people had not known peace for years. They had been over-run and destroyed by the enemies of God. He was fighting for the hope that God would so prosper his work that swords might be bea en into ploughshares and spears into pruning hooks.

This the preacher said must be the ideal of every true soldier.

He closed by saying that there was another and greater victory to be won. Every Christian man's tombstone is an altar on which is written Our God is Peace," in token that the warrior had conquered the last enemy and passed into the land where violence shall be no more; no wasting; no destruction; but all shall be unarmed, unattacked peace of tranquil communion with and likeness to "God, our peace."

THE WORLD-NEWS, ETC

LOCAL VETERANS ARE ENTERTAINED

One of the best social and memorial sessions ever held by the veterans of William Watts camp was the one in the assembly hall at the First Baptist church last night, when a committee of the Daughters of William Watts chapter, headed by Mrs. R. W. Fry, as hostess, served a delicious oyster supper and provided for the entertainment of their guests one of the best musical programs ever heard in the hall. The occasion was to observe the birthday anniversary of Robert E. Lee.

Nearly three score of the gray-coated comrades were on hand, and, with a score or more of invited guests, made up a company that numbered about a hundred. From 7 o'clock until 9, when the "meetin' broke up," there was something doing every minute.

Sandy Figgatt did the honor for Albert Sidney Johnson camp of Sons of Veterans.

Among the prominent guests was Vouonel Thomas L. Tate, grand commander of the State camp, who came in late, as the guest of Captain T. G. Elam, having been captured by the Roanoker on a train in from the West, while on his way to Richmond to attend a meeting of the V. M. I. board.

SUPPER BOUNTIFUL.

The veterans assembled at the church promptly at 7 o'clock, and, after an invocation by Dr. John F. Vines, the ladies served them with a bountiful feast of oysters and "trimmings," with hot coffee and the like. Following the supper, Comrade Frank Styne, a Grand Army Veteran, of Salem, who never misses a chance to mingle with the "boys in gray" and who always is a welcome visitor at the camp functions, entertained the assemblage with some stirring bugle calls and a medley of favorite melodies on a cornet.

As soon as the smokables were going satisfactorily, Captain Elam, as toastmaster, introduced John Wood as the speaker of the evening, after Colonel Tate had responded briefly to an introduction.

"Our John" spoke in a humorous vein his talk including many interesting and amusing quips and anecdotes, generally in dialect. He was hearty cheered at the finish.

MUSICAL PROGRAM.

The music was fine. During the supper Mrs. W. J. Moon was at the piano, playing Southern plantation melodies and sentimental airs. Following Mr. Wood's speech, W. R. Terrill sang "Just Before the Battle," with Miss Deal as accompanist.

Miss Corinne Lockett next was heard in "The Last Rose of Summer." She was in perfect voice, and charmed every listener. Gordon Baker sang "Maid of Dundee" and was followed by Mrs. Mercer Hartman with "Bonnie Blue Flag." The famous old war song brought many yells of approval from the veterans, and Mrs. Hartman was forced to respond to an encore with "In Virginia," to the tune of "My Maryland." Mrs. Thomas W. Spindle was Mrs. Hartman's accompanist.

So charmed were the veterans with the musical efforts of both male and female vocalists that they accorded them a rising vote of thanks, as they did also the officials of the church who so generously granted the use of the commodious room.

Captain Elam thanked the Daughters heartily for their hospitality.

Major Gray, of Vinton, read an inspiring eulogy on Robert E. Lee's life and character.

Judge Joel H. Cutchin was heard in a pretty tribute to the ladies and a few strain of humor appropriate to the occasion.

L. E. Lookabill responded gracefully to an introduction, and Comrade Reed told one of the humorous experiences of his soldier life.

Frank Styne told "Why One Yankee Is Left Alive," and at the suggestion of [illegible] Lookabill added a story of some of his experiences as a regular on the Western frontier in Indian war days, following the Civil War.

As a closing musical number, Mrs. Hartman and Miss Kossen led "Old Folks at Home," while the veterans joined in.

CROSSES PRESENTED.

Crosses were presented E. M. Trenor, J. J. Clements and R. H. Payne.

Little Miss Mildred Cook, granddaughter of Past Commander J. B. Elliott, mascot of the camp on many a formal occasion, was at her accustomed place.

The entire evening was featured by the most delightful informality and charming hospitality. The outsiders were made to feel perfectly at home, and they enjoyed every minute of the evening. Among those who were guests at the supper were Dr. Vines and the Rev. J. W. C. Johnson.

VETERANS TO APPORTION FUND

Had no Predecessors —Will Have No Successors.

At a meeting of the William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, in the Municipal Building last night, a resolution was adopted authorizing the appointment of a committee of three to receive and disburse an equable portion of the amount received from the fund donated by a carnival which recently appeared here for the benefit of the veterans, to be presented to each member of the camp.

The net sum received by the treasurer was $497 and each of the seventy-one members will receive $7. The committee appointed consists of Colonel S. S. Brooke and Messrs. Armstrong and Bilharz.

The camp accepted an invitation from the Patriotic Order Sons of America to appear at their camp on June 14. The veterans will march in a body to the camp and they will be decorated with their medals, carry their flag and wear the gray uniforms.

The meeting last night was marked with discussions from members on the floor. Colonel Brooks said that he had been asked to offer a resolution authorizing the funds received from the carnival proceeds to be turned over to the camp to go toward paying delinquent dues and putting the camp in good condition. He outlined the reasons for the beginning of Confederate Veteran camps, saying that they were organized to refute the assertions of Northern historians—and that to a certain extent they have done so.

He further remarked that the camp had no expenses and that it was not a fraternal, but a social organization.

"We had no predecessors," said the speaker, "and we are not going to have any successors."

His resolution did not carry and was lost.

Commander Bilharz offered a resolution to donate $100 to the Daughters of the Confederate Veterans. He stated that the president of the organization had told him that there was only $15 in the treasury. He told of the fact that this association had done so much to aid the veterans in the past, and that now was their first opportunity to reciprocate.

Colonel Brooke offered an amendment making the donation $75. However, it was found that this would wipe out the fund in bank, so Mr. Sale asked to make the donation $50, as this would leave a balance of about $43 to their credit. The resolution was adopted.

The Confederate Veterans will leave here Monday noon, June 4, to attend the reunion in Washington. About forty members of the camp were present last night.

CAPTAIN CRUTE ON COMMITTEE

Major S. L. Crute is in receipt of the following official notice from the headquarters of the grand camp:

The grand commander appoints the following committee on credentials at the twenty-fourth annual meeting, October 17-19: A. Buxton, No. 36, chairman; Thomas Shannon, No. 4; Luther Hurn, No. 20; S. L. Crute, No. 13; Edgar Warfield, No. 5.

J. V. BIDGOOD, Adjutant General.

THE EDITORS REWARD.

The editor died and went to heaven,
But stood outside the gate,
Because he hadn't the nerve to knock
And thought that he would wait
Till some other mortals came a-long;
He'd see what they would do,
And if they entered the pearly gate
He thought he might slip through.
He watched the vast procession pass
Up to the portals wide;
While Peter told some they were up too high,
And others he took inside.

The editor weary of waiting so long,
Finally got in line,
To see if Peter would accept him then,
Or would "with thanks" decline.
He heard the sweet-voiced angels sing,
His eyes filled to the brim.
He shivered and shook in agony,
Knowing his chances were slim.
"Aha!" said Peter, "an editor here?
(He laughed with pure delight)
Why, certainly, you may come right in,
For all you did was write."

—Coopersville Observer.

COMPANY F TO ESCORT VETERANS TO CHURCH SUNDAY

A military event, to which is attached considerable interest will take place Sunday morning. The William Watts camp of Confederate Veterans will be escorted to St. Paul's Reformed church by Company F, Second Regiment, Virginia Volunteers. The members of company F will assemble at their temporary armory at 10 a. m., with overcoats, caps and sidearms.

The veterans will report at 10:30 a. m. The usual military courtesies will be exchanged.

The officers of company F have every reason to feel proud of the showing that their command is making. Last evening's drill brought out 85 per cent of the membership. Five additional applications were received and placed upon the waiting list. The following company order was published last evening:

Headquaretrs Co. F, Second Infantry, Virginia Volunteers,
Roanoke, Va., Jan. 12, 1916.

Company order, No. 3:

Par. 1.—The following named men are hereby appointed as lance corporals, and will assume the duties of corporals. They shall be respected as such from the above date.

Par. 2.—Privates Robert D. Lam, G. McSpangler, Henry R. Black, Stanley S. Wile, David Matson and M. L. Huffman.

Par. 3.—The above-named men will be required to qualify in a written examination within thirty days from the above date in order to receive appointments as corporals.

L. G. FIGGAT, Captain.

The route of march on Sunday will be Salem avenue to Market Square to Jefferson street to Tazewell avenue; returning, after divine service, Tazewell avenue to Second to Campbell to Market Square, where the final escort honors will be given.

year 1917 This was printed

EIGHTY-YEAR MARK PASSED BY MANY CIVIL WAR VETS

Richmond, Va., Nov. 7.—That one out of every five of the veterans now at the Confederate soldiers' home here has passed fourscore years is the interesting fact made public today. There are 270 veterans now at Camp Lee home, and of this number fifty eight have passed the eighty-year mark. They are: Thomas Purcell, Portsmouth, 90; Horace A. Shiflett, Albemarle county, 89; John A. Wilenson, Albermarle county, 89; J. J. Hall, Gloucester county, 89; William De Vlaming, Holland, 89; W. C. Berry, Roanoke, 88; A. W. Warren, Surry county, 88; J. W. Dolin, Charlottesville, 87; J. J. Nuckols, Pittsylvania county, 87; L. W. Parsons, Charles City county, 87; James Fix, Augusta county, 85; J. W. R. Smith, Danville, 85; J. H. Roach, Richmond, 85; R. T. Daniel, Richmond, 84; George B. Tucker, Petersburg, 84; J. M. Meade, Orange county, 84; G. W. Lawrence, Princess Anne county, 84; W. W. Wingfield, Albemarle county, 84; J. A. Locker, Louisa county, 84; C. H. Young, Henry county, 84; A. C. Lipscomb, Alleghany county, 84; Joseph Duesberry, Norfolk, 84; W. W. Higgins, Pocahontas county, 84; W. H. Lipscomb, Henrico county, 83; J. M. Brumfield, Richmond, 83; Jos. T. Harris, Charlotte county, 82; A. R. Pitts, Norfolk, 82; Joseph Brown, Gloucester county, 82; J. A. Riddick, Brunswick county, 82; L. R. Tatum, Petersburg, 82; Jno. N. Nutter, Delaware, 82; P. A. Jackson, Alleghany county, 82; J. H. Bray, West Va, 82; J. C. Wright, Roanoke county, 82; Jas. O'Brien, West Virginia, 82; F. Bumpass, Hanover county, 81; William Martin, Shenandoah county, 81; A. M. Earlie, Danville, 81; N. E. Tucker, Dinwiddie county, 81; John T. Smith, Petersburg, 81; Daniel Wilson, Chesterfield county, 80; Louis Stephens, Stafford county, 80; Robert J. Roach, Richmond, 80; J. W. Gibson, Albemarle county, 80; A. Jasper Meredith, Hanover county, 80; A. A. Collier, Danville, 80; A. P. Harrison, Appomattox county, 80; W. M. Spratley, Greenville, 80; J. H. Painturff, Bain county, 80; J. A. Thompson, Rockbridge county, 80; C. A. Pettit, Fluvanna county, 80; B. F. Casin, Norfolk, 80; J. K. Logan, Danville, 80; R. H. McGhee, Fredericksburg, 80; M. S. Saunders, Lynchburg, 80.

"Why are you going into the aviation service?"

"Might as well fly here as hereafter."—Orange Peel.

First Modern Girl—I can't quit Her Failing.

STORIES

—M. E. Buhler in New York Time

The everlasting sun.
shines

And over all in softened splend
ples run;

Sweet is the music where the r
trailing vines.

Sweet whisper zephyrs through
its old Egyptian skies.

In splendor grace the tall papyr
greets

The emerald moss that on the m
sin ites.

And by the waters where the bulr
meets

And blue-eyed widows' tears.
smocks,

Above the wall-flowers and the lar
diers.

Like regiments of red-coat grei
rocks

The scarlet salvia clambers up t

In crystal shadowy light.

One flits apart where water-lil
dream

Azure and gold, above the bloss
steam

The fluttering butterflies; a
spirit-white,

Mingle their fragrancy.

Where mignonette and rambli
sweetbriar rose

And marigolds are nodding to t
bee—

thyme grows,"

"I know a garden where the w

It was just before the close of the morning session that the call for Confederate songs was made. The Confederate choir, because of some dissention in the organization, did not take its place on the program and one of the veterans seated on the stage made an appeal for some of the old time songs.

"If there are any members of the Confederate choir in the audience we beg them to come up on the stage and sing for us," was the way one of the veterans put it.

The appeal met a response and the members of the choir, though not dressed in the Confederate garb, as usual, were cheered as they marched on the stage. Mrs. S. A. Sutton led the first song and Mrs. Osborne sang "Dixie" with the choir joining in the chorus.

Colonel Brooke Re-elected

Norfolk, Oct. 24.—In annual convention today the Virginia division of Confederate Veterans re-elected the following officers:

Commander-in-chief, Major-General W. B. Freeman, of Richmond; commanders of the four State divisions, Colonel E. V. White, of Norfolk; General S. S. Brooke, of Roanoke; General R. S. Parks, of Luray, and General James Baumgartner, of Staunton. The general grand camp and Sons of Veterans begin their sessions tomorrow. The sessions close Thursday with the annual parade.

SALEM VETERAN LEADS COMRADES IN MARCH

To Tune of Snare Drum Which Stirred Jubal Early's Men To Many a Gallant Charge, Veterans March at Reunion.

TODAY'S PROGRAM.

VETERANS.

Grand Camp assembled at 10 a. m. at Colonial theatre.

Prayer by grand chaplain.

Regular business session.

Interspersed by songs by Confederate choir.

Communications, memorials and unfinished business, new business, etc.

12:30 o'clock, adjourned for lunch at Naval Y. M. C. A.

2:30 o'clock, reconvened for afternoon session.

Songs by Confederate choir.

Election of officers, etc.

Address by Judge John T. Goolrick; subject, "Confederate Soldier."

A reception will be given tonight by the Pickett-Buchanan camp and Pickett-Buchanan chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, to the veterans, sponsors, maids, chapters and sons, and Confederate choirs, at the Monticello hotel, from 8:30 to 10:30. Sponsors and maids will receive.

Parade will take place on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, forming on Commercial Place, near the monument.

SONS OF VETERANS.

10:30 a. m.—Business meeting in the ballroom of the Southland hotel.

Guests yesterday of Mrs. D. G. Wood on Cedar street.

Mrs. C. H. Tompkins returned last night from attending the Hubbard-Johnson nuptials at Monete.

W. A. Sanderson, one of our new merchants, has a brand new delivery outfit for his business.

D. G. Wood, whose illness has been mentioned, is slightly better today.

Frank F. Graves, of Monete, spent last night with his mother, Mrs. Wm. F. Graves, who continues to suffer intensely from injuries sustained by falling down the stairway.

Mrs. John Carmel is paying a brief visit to E. B. Lucas, near Christiansburg.

R. M. Feather, who was kicked by a horse last night, is unable to be out.

M. J. Howell and family, Mrs. G. M. Muse, and Mrs. Joe Richards, went

SOLDIER BOY'S POEM.

The following poem written by a soldier stationed at Camp McClellan is published by request:

In the mountains of Alabama beneath
the skies so fair,
The boys from Old Virginia are camping there,
With one thought in mind, and that
is to train to fight,
To teach the Germans a lesson and
make them do what is right.

We were in hopes this war would end
and we would not go to France,
We have stood all we can and given
them their last chance.
There is no murder in our hearts, to
kill, we believe is a sin,
But the time has come for us to act
so we might as well begin.

So goodbye loved ones there is no
need to grieve and cry,
We have the fighting spirit, we are
going to win or die.
We are pure Americans, we belong
to the Mighty Brave,
And before I would be a Slacker I
would fill a Hero's Grave.

On my tombstone carve these words:
here lies a Soldier True,
Who died on the battlefield while
following the Red, White and
Blue.
If I should escape without a scratch
I will come back with pride,
And claim the girl I left behind to be
my Blushing Bride.

(Composed and written by Mechanic James Ol McVey, Co. D, 110th M. G. Bn., Camp McClellan, Ala.)

Plenty of Music At C. S. A. Reunion

Birmingham Age-Herald:

Over 250 musicians will be in the Confederate veteran parade tomorrow, which will be the crowning event of the reunion in Birmingham. Arrangements have been completed.

All bands playing in low pitch will unite, making one great band, and will march down Twentieth street from Capitol park after the parade on the 18th playing "In Dixie Land." There will probably be 200 to 250 musicians playing. Phillip Memoli, director of the official reunion band, will lead.

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ginia, in General Early's division. He was in the famous charge of Pickett's brigade at Gettysburg and was one of the army to surrender at Appamattox.

Stars, Stripes and Bars

There is an unusual harmony of colors on the streets of Norfolk today. With the stars and stripes and bunting of red, white and blue, flowing from the arches of the white ways on Main and Granby streets, the decorations that meet the eye at every turn are gay and patriotic. Mingled with old glory is the sombre Confederate gray, with the veterans wearing the miniature star spangled banner on the coat lapels.

The reunion opened this morning about 11:30 o'clock, with prayer by the chaplain. On the stage were many of the past commanders and other high officials of the Army of Northern Virginia and the Grand Camp, U. C. V.

Colonel Tate, grand commander, presided at the meeting this morning and J. Thompson Brown, of Richmond, commander-in-chief of the Army of Northern Virginia, at the session of the U. V. C., this afternoon.

The officers of the Grand Camp are Thomas L. Tate, Pulaski, grand commander; Maryus Jones, of Newport News, third lieutenant grand commender; Joseph Bidgood, of Richmond, adjutant-general; J. D. Reed, of Hampton, grand chaplain; D. A. Brown, Jr., of Richmond, quartermaster-general.

Colonel Mryus Jones will succeed Colonel Tate as grand commander of the Grand Camp.

Address of Welcome

The address of welcome, on behalf of Pickett-Buchanan Camp of Norfolk, was delivered by Adjutant T. B. Jackson, and was full of fire and eloquence that always marks the efforts of Mr. Jackson. At the request of the Grand Camp Adjutant J. Taylor Stratton, R. E. Lee Camp, Richmond, read a historical address on the heavy artillery of the Army of Northern Virginia. At its conclusion he was unanimously requested to deliver the manuscript to the historical committee for use as it saw fit.

Both addresses were received with enthusiasm by the large audience present and at 12:30 o'clock recess was taken for luncheon at the Naval Y. M. C. A. The session re-convened at 2:30 o'colck and standing committees will report and other business will be transacted. The adjournment for the afternoon session will be at 5:30 o'clock.

Songs of Confederacy

The rendition of songs of the Confederacy, featured the opening session of the reunion. Headed by Mrs. Hampton Osborne, of Columbus, Miss., formerly Mrs. J. Griff Edwards, of Portsmouth, about twenty members of the Confederate choir of Norfolk sang "The Old Time Confederates Are Good Enough for Me," "Dixie" and several other songs that are dear to the hearts of the veterans and they cheered each to the echo.

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"If there are any members of the Confederate choir in the audience we beg them to come up on the stage and sing for us," was the way one of the veterans put it.

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Interspersed by songs by Confederate choir.

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SONS OF VETERANS.

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The following poem written by a soldier stationed at Camp McClellan is published by request:

In the mountains of Alabama beneath
the skies so fair,
The boys from Old Virginia are camping there,
With one thought in mind, and that
is to train to fight,
To teach the Germans a lesson and
make them do what is right.

We were in hopes this war would end
and we would not go to France,
We have stood all we can and given
them their last chance.
There is no murder in our hearts, to
kill, we believe is a sin,
But, the time has come for us to act
so we might as well begin.

So goodbye loved ones there is no
need to grieve and cry,
We have the fighting spirit, we are
going to win or die.
We are pure Americans, we belong
to the Mighty Brave,
And before I would be a Slacker I
would fill a Hero's Grave.

On my tombstone carve these words:
here lies a Soldier True,
Who died on the battlefield while
following the Red, White and
Blue.
If I should escape without a scratch
I will come back with pride,
And claim the girl I left behind to be
my Blushing Bride.

(Composed and written by Mechanic James Ol McVey, Co. D, 110th M. G. Bn., Camp McClellan, Ala.)

Plenty of Music At C. S. A. Reunion

Birmingham Age-Herald:

Over 250 musicians will be in the Confederate veteran parade tomorrow, which will be the crowning event of the reunion in Birmingham. Arrangements have been completed.

All bands playing in low pitch will unite, making one great band, and will march down Twentieth street from Capitol park after the parade on the 18th playing "In Dixie Land." There will probably be 200 to 250 musicians playing. Phillip Memoli, director of the official reunion band, will lead.

EIGHTY-YEAR MARK PASSED BY MANY CIVIL WAR VETS

Richmond, Va., Nov. 7.—That one out of every five of the veterans now at the Confederate soldiers' home here has passed fourscore years is the interesting fact made public today. There are 270 veterans now at Camp Lee home, and of this number fifty eight have passed the eighty-year mark. They are: Thomas Purcell, Portsmouth, 90; Horace A. Shiflett, Albemarle county, 89; John A. Wilenson, Albermarle county, 89; J. J. Hall, Gloucester county, 89; William De Vlaming, Holland, 89; W. C. Berry, Roanoke, 88; A. W. Warren, Surry county, 88; J. W. Dolin, Charlottesville, 87; J. J. Nuckols, Pittsylvania county, 87; L. W. Parsons, Charles City county, 87; James Fix, Augusta county, 85; J. W. R. Smith, Danville, 85; J. H. Roach, Richmond, 85; R. T. Daniel, Richmond, 84; George B. Tucker, Petersburg, 84; J. M. Meade, Orange county, 84; G. W. Lawrence, Princess Anne county, 84; W. W. Wingfield, Albemarle county, 84; J. A Locker, Louisa county, 84; C. H. Young, Henry county, 84; A. C. Lipscomb, Alleghany county, 84; Joseph Duesberry, Norfolk, 84; W. W. Higgins, Pocahontas county, 84; W. H. Lipscomb, Henrico county, 83; J. M. Brumfield, Richmond, 83; Jos. T. Harris, Charlotte county, 82; A. R. Pitts, Norfolk, 82; Joseph Brown, Gloucester county, 82; J. A. Riddick, Brunswick county, 82; J. R. Tatum, Petersburg, 82; Jno. N. Nutter, Delaware, 82; P. A. Jackson, Alleghany county, 82; J. H. Bray, West Va, 82; J. C. Wright, Roanoke county, 82; Jas. O'Brien, West Virginia, 82; F. Bumpass, Hanover county, 81; William Martin, Shenandoah county, 81; A. M. Din... Pet... terf... Sta... Ric... mar... dith... lier... por... Gre... cou... bri... va... fol... R. ... S. ... tic... af...

Year 1917

SALEM VETERAN LEADS COMRADES IN MARCH

To Tune of Snare Drum Which Stirred Jubal Early's Men To Many a Gallant Charge, Veterans March at Reunion.

Norfolk, Oct. 24.—Stepping to the rattle of a snare drum, whipped by the same drummer that rapped it in General Jubal A. Earley's army from 1861 to 1865, a small army of the gray-haired and gray-clad warriors of former days, marched from the Monticello Hotel to the Colonial Theatre this morning at 11 o'clock. It was the preliminary to the opening of the twenty-ninth annual reunion of the Grand Camp Confederate Veterans of Virginia, which is being held in Norfolk and the small detachment was cheered as it passed up Granby street to Tazewell.

Caleb Sowers is the name of the drummer. He is from Salem, Roanoke county, and showed that he had not forgotton to handle the drum sticks. Caleb Sowers went out from Franklin county in 1861 as a drummer boy in the Twenty-fourth Vir-

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5 to 7 p. m.—Reception to the veterans, sponsors, maids and sons, by Hope-Maury chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, at the residence of its president, Mrs. F. A. Walke, 200 Grace street.

8:30 to 10:30 a. m.—Grand reception to veterans, sponsors, maids and Sons C. V., at the Monticello hotel.

9:30 to 12 p. m.—Informal dance to all sponsors and maids in the ballroom of the Southland hotel.

colors on the streets of Norfolk today. With the stars and stripes and bunting of red, white and blue, flowing from the arches of the white ways on Main and Granby streets, the decorations that meet the eye at every turn are gay and patriotic. Mingled with old glory is the sombre Confederate gray, with the veterans wearing the miniature star spangled banner on the coat lapels.

The reunion opened this morning about 11:30 o'clock, with prayer by the chaplain. On the stage were many of the past commanders and other high officials of the Army of Northern Virginia and the Grand Camp, U. C. V.

Colonel Tate, grand commander, presided at the meeting this morning and J. Thompson Brown, of Richmond, commander-in-chief of the Army of Northern Virginia, at the session of the U. V. C., this afternoon.

The officers of the Grand Camp are Thomas L. Tate, Pulaski, grand commander; Maryus Jones, of Newport News, third lieutenant grand commender; Joseph Bidgood, of Richmond, adjutant-general; J. D. Reed, of Hampton, grand chaplain; D. A. Brown, Jr., of Richmond, quartermaster-general.

Colonel Mryus Jones will succeed Colonel Tate as grand commander of the Grand Camp.

Address of Welcome

The address of welcome, on behalf of Pickett-Buchanan Camp of Norfolk, was delivered by Adjutant T. B. Jackson, and was full of fire and eloquence that always marks the efforts of Mr. Jackson. At the request of the Grand Camp Adjutant J. Taylor Stratton, R. E. Lee Camp, Richmond, read a historical address on the heavy artillery of the Army of Northern Virginia. At its conclusion he was unanimously requested to deliver the manuscript to the historical committee for use as it saw fit.

Both addresses were received with enthusiasm by the large audience present and at 12:30 o'clock recess was taken for luncheon at the Naval Y. M. C. A. The session re-convened at 2:30 o'colck and standing committees will report and other business will be transacted. The adjournment for the afternoon session will be at 5:30 o'clock.

Songs of Confederacy

The rendition of songs of the Confederacy, featured the opening session of the reunion. Headed by Mrs. Hampton Osborne, of Columbus, Miss., formerly Mrs. J. Griff Edwards, of Portsmouth, about twenty members of the Confederate choir of Norfolk sang "The Old Time Confederates Are Good Enough for Me," "Dixie" and several other songs that are dear to the hearts of the veterans and they cheered each to the echo.

It was just before the close of the morning session that the call for Confederate songs was made. The Confederate choir, because of some dissention in the organization, did not take its place on the program and one of the veterans seated on the stage made an appeal for some of the old time songs.

"If there are any members of the Confederate choir in the audience we beg them to come up on the stage and sing for us," was the way one of the veterans put it.

The appeal met a response and the members of the choir, though not dressed in the Confederate garb, as usual, were cheered as they marched on the stage. Mrs. S. A. Sutton led the first song and Mrs. Osborne sang "Dixie" with the choir joining in the chorus.

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ETERANS MEET AT ST. PAUL'S REFORMED

The Rev. Mr. Woods Sunday morn- ng preached a strong and interesting rmon to the Confederate veterans. A large congregation was present. Mr. Woods spoke in part as fol-

ows:

Psalms 8:5, "Thou has crowned him with glory and honor.' 'Comrades we are proud to welcome you to our modest, but much loved house of wor- ship, and in this we do not consider ourselves as conferring an honor upon you, but rather, that you are confer- ring an honor upon us by your pres- ence here this morning.

Many years have passed away since you men in the vigor of youth, march- ed forth in response to the call of your State, in its darkest hour of dis- tress, there to offer your rich young lives as a living sacrifice on the altar of unreserved service. But time has swiftly tranformed conditions in both State and nation since then. The policy of government has changed, which is but a just reward for your honest services.

And you to whom the conflict, be- cause of its hardships and trials, gave staidness of character, have grown rich in experience and wise from observation, and stand today as the ideals of as heroic a band of men as ever buckled on steel and marched in response to the bugel's call. And as you went forth you did not go as in play. It's true there was music to enliven your hearts, and encourage the weak of heart. But you went forth as American citizens in order that you might help to settle a great issue, and in order that this might be justly settled, you met not weaklings, but American citizens, who also staunch- ly believed in the cause for which they fought. It was as when 'Greeks met Greeks'. In the face of unsurmount- able odds you never shirked duty but were always faithful.

If ever a man deserves to be called a hero it is when, in the face of tre- mendous odds, and when ease is of- fered from the opposition, yet he stands secure and faithful to the trust which has been committed to him. Even in such a defeat there is glory. But you who now remain are not those who were engaged in that con- flict. We must not forget those who are waiting the resurrection morn in unmarked graves, who at their burial had no chanted hymn, and no obituary offered to their memory. They too paid the extremest sacrifice. All honor to those, and, to you who still remain to tell the story of deeds of daring and heroic sacrifices which were all but divine.

But we are today, in a special man- ner, reminded of the worthy leader who stood at the head of a more worthy army. And we refer to none greater than Robert E. Lee. Fitting is it that we assemble in God's house to pay a just tribute to the memory of one of the world's greatest heroes. His greatness of character and ability as a leader of men cannot be ques- tioned or doubted. He stands out as the most conspicuous character of the Southern Confederacy, if not of both Northern and Southern armies. A commander, who when he had a task assumed the responsibility of it as a sacred trust, and in the fear of a just God proceeded to execute it to the best of his ability. To Him his commission was not from man, but from the great Commonwealth of Vir- ginia, and in the execution of it he sought no honor, but duty.

General Lee was endowed with a wisdom of human character and of the technicalities of war that have never been excelled by any soldier of ancient or modern. His cam- paigns are today being critically stud- ied by the generals of the European nations in their death grapple.

At the outbreak of the war Gen- eral Lee held an important office in the Union army. President Lincoln knowing his value, sent one Frank Blair to him to say that if he would remain in the Union he should soon command the whole active army. What would have doubtless meant in time his election to the presidency of this country. For God's sake don't go, Lee. General Scott, himself a Virginian, is said to have pleaded. But I replied, I am compelled to. I can- not consult my own feelings in the matter. He may have doubted the wisdom of the course which Virginia had taken. But he never for once

To the Ragged Coats of Gray.

Though I've left the dear old southland
And have wandered far away,
Out here among the Yankees
And it seems that I must stay.
I'll not forget the sunny south
Not in my dying day
For I'm a loyal daughter
Of the ragged coats of gray.

I hate to see the grizzlies
Go strolling by in blue,
A pension in their pockets
That to them was never due.
I'll never learn to love them
I find out more each day
Like I do our southern soldiers
In their ragged coats of gray.

My father was a soldier brave,
He fought the war clear through
Responding to the every call
"The Johnies" bugle blew
And when the cruel war was o'er
He marched from far away
Back to his home defeated
But in honest rags of gray.

Then you wonder why I hate them,
You have heard the story old
How the yankees once invaded
In the very land of gold
In the balmy southern southland
Dressed in uniforms of blue
Lying, burning, killing stealing
As the devilish yankees do.

But the south stood firm together
And no one can them condemn,
Though no government to back them
And not half as many men.
Four long years they fought the yankee
But what did our soldiers care:
They were fighting for their southland
And for all that they held dear.

Some have said the war is over
And since then that Lees and Grants
Have stood side by side in battle
Fighting with the same intent
That near a half of century's passed
Since the cruel civil war
And all buried and forgotten,
But that's going quite to far

True, near a half of century's passed
But a hundred thousand more,
And still the flag shall stand unfurled
Dyed red with human gore,
And southern blood runs far too true
To ever put away
The memory of the heroes
Who wore the suits of gray.

And this regret almost consumes me
That I had not been a man
And been with you in the sixties
There to lend a helping hand
Though my bones should now be rest- ing
'Neath some stained field far away
I would be supremely happy
Shrouded in a suit of gray.

ALLIE HUGHES AILSTOCK.

Digestion and Assimilation

A Line Or Two O' Verse

SOMEBODY'S MOTHER

The woman was old and ragged and gray,
And bent with the chill of the win- ter's day.
The street was wet with the recent snow,
And the woman's feet were aged and slow.

She stood at the crossing and waited long,
Alone, uncared for, amid the throng
Of human beings who passed her by,
Nor heeded the glance of her anxious eye.

Down the street with laughter and shout,
Glad in the freedom of "school let out,"
Came the boys like a flock of sheep,
Hailing the snow piled white and deep.

Past the woman so old and gray
Hastened the children on their way,
Nor offered a helping hand to her,
So meek, so timid, afraid to stir.

At last came one of the merry troup,
The gayest laddie of the group;
He paused beside her and whispered low,
"I'll help you across if you wish to go."

Her aged hand on his strong young arm
She placed, and so, without hurt or harm,
He guided her trembling feet along,
Who is somebody's son and pride and strong.

Then back again to his friends he went,
His young heart happy and well con- tent,
"She's somebody's mother, boys, you know,
For all she's aged and poor and slow.

"And I hope some fellow will lend a hand
To help my mother, you understand,
If ever she's poor and old and gray,
When her own dear boy is far away."

And "somebody's mother" bowed low her head,
In her home that night, and the prayer she said
Was, "God, be kind to the noble boy,
Who is somebody's son and pried and joy."

—Attributed to Mary D. Brine.

THE WHAUPS

Blows the wind today, and the sun and the rain are flying—
Blows the wind on the moors today and now,
Where about the graves of martyrs the whaups are crying,
My heart remembers how!

Gray, recumbent tombs of the dead in desert places,
Standing stones on the vacant, red- wine moor,
Hills of sheep, and the homes of the silent, vanished races,
And winds, austere and pure!

Be it granted me to behold you again in dying,
Hills of home! and I hear again the call—
Hear about the graves of the martyrs the peewees crying,
And hear no more at all.

—By Robert Louis Stevenson.

...served in the cause for ...
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...t the most striking among the ...cteristics of General Lee which ... him so successful was his ex... and unmatched character, his ...shness, his gentleness, his pa... and love of justice. He pos...d all the virtues of a great sol... without fear and above reproach, ...in speech and of habit, never in...erate, never profane, and never ...erent. It is said that he prayed ... for his enemies in arms, com...ing the great conflict to a just ... and no word of hate toward the ...h ever escaped his tongue or pen. ...wonder officers and men passion...y loved such a commander. Glad ... his bidding to crowd where the ... was thickest and death the surest, ...d doubtless more American hearts ...k lovingly of Lee today than that ... any other of Civil War fame save ...coln, alone. His praise shall never ..., because he possessed the quali...s of greatness which makes a man ...mortal. And he no longer belongs ... Virginia or the South, but to the ...ole American people, all share him ...ke.
"The most touching aspect of his ...fe was its close. When his physical ...dy had become weakened from the ...ffects of his strenuous life during ...e war, one morning as he and his ...amily had assembled around the ...table, as was his custom to stand ... and return thanks to his God, while ...thus in prayer he gave way and was ...compelled to seat himself and finally ...was carried to his chamber where he ...ded. Thus peacefully and beautiful...ly closed the life of one of the world's ...greatest heroes.
"But now, as it is all passed, the ...results are known, of which we all are ...proud, there remains no longer a ...North or a South, but one reunited ...American nation. All citizens of a ...great nation and laboring for the com...mon interest."
...has been a bad taste in our mouth a...

Since the cruel civil war
And all buried and forgotten,
But that's going quite to far

True, near a half of century's passed
But a hundred thousand more,
And still the flag shall stand unfurled
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And southern blood runs far too true
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The memory of the heroes
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And this regret almost consumes me
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Digestion and Assimilation ...

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TRIBUTE PAID TO COLONEL PENN BY LUCIEN H. COCKE

Following is a sketch of the life and services of Colonel John E. Penn, given by Mr. Lucian H. Cocke, at a session of Roanoke county circuit court yesterday:

"In the spring of 1882, the town of Salem became the home of Colonel John E. Penn. The remaining years of his life were spen in the county and city of Roanoke, and this sketch of his life and services is prepared for the records of the county which already contain memorials of many of its citizens whose lives and characters have added lustre to the annals of the county.

"It was here that he spent the period of his matured manhood and this community was the beneficiary, for many years, of his ripened experience, wise counsel and high character.

Colonel Penn was born in Patrick county in the year 1837; was educated at Randolph-Macon college, then located in Mecklenburg county, and afterwards completed his law studies at the University of Virginia. Born of cultured and well to do parents, his environments were such as to encourage his talents which gave early promise of a useful and effective life. By kinship and contact he was associated with that character of life and living which was typical of the high ideals traditional to Virginia. Reared in this atmosphere, his devotion to the State, her people and institutions became a passion, and when the call came to resist aggression there was no one who responded with more eagerness and enthusiasm, no one more ready to sacrifice his life, if need be, to protect the rights of the commonwealth as guaranteed by that constitution which Virginia's statesmen had been potent factors in establishing.

"His earlier years were spent during the most exciting and momentous period of our national life and, though young, he did not fail to take an account of and be a party to the stirring incidents which were destined to culminate in the great struggle in which he was to participate. In politics he aligned himself early in life with the Whig party, which had held a dominating position in Virginia for many years in spite of its ill success in national elections. Its lofty and patriotic ideals, as well as the high character of its leaders appealed most strongly to the cultured and educated youth of the State. In college debate he had been an advocate of the doctrines and theories of governmental powers and constitutional limitations and constructions promulgated and maintained for so many years by Henry Clay with a courage, brilliancy and persistency unequalled in the history of American statesmanship. By the time, however, he became an active participant in the affairs of the State there was left only a fragment of the party whose principles he had cherished from early youth.

"Political conditions then were fast approaching a crisis when no issues that had divided the nation into parties were to be swept away and new alignments established. The presidential election of 1860 was at hand. The Northern States had nominated Lincoln and the South felt that the glove had been thrown into the arena. She did not hesitate a moment and was ready to take it up. But what was to be Virginia's attitude in this crisis? All eyes were turned to her. When the votes were polled he had said that the constitution and the union were sacred trusts and must be preserved, and that, under the orderly process provided by that constitution and within the union which she had largely constructed, every controversy that had arisen or which might arise could be decided and disposed of. Bell and Everett had received her electoral votes on a platform which so declared. In this campaign, young Penn was an active participant and the attitude which Virginia assumed had been advocated by him on the Hustings. Although inconspicuous in this eventful campaign yet he was an ardent and enthusiastic advocate of the position which had been taken by the State as the result of this election and by which it endeavored to settle the impending conflict which threatened to dismember the union.

"History tells us of the results which followed this momentous election. Ordinances of secession were adopted in quick succession by the Southern States, and the vote of Virginia on this question by its refusal to secede from the Union again demonstrated that her people clung to the union and the constitution with the most ardent devotion, and it was not until President Lincoln called upon Virginia to furnish her quota of the seventy thousand troops to be drafted for the purpose of coercing the Southern States into a re-acknowledgement of Federal authority, that she finally made known her own decision. Within thirty days after the call for troops came to her governor, her convention had adopted an ordinance of secession and it had been ratified by an overwhelming vote of her people, an action as quick as it was decisive.

"The question is often asked: "Why did Virginia secede?"; the struggle was then on; it was already apparent that if she elected to join her Southern sisters her own territory must be the battle-ground of a bloody conflict; every motive of self-interest contributed to induce her to remain in the union and receive its benefits as she had heretofore borne its burdens. It is only when we contemplate such characters as that of Colonel Penn, who were potential in moulding public sentiment, that we can realize the underlying motives which guided the people of Virginia in coming to a conclusion so adverse to their own personal benefit. His views were those of a well trained lawyer, a careful thinker on political subjects, and were representative of the best and prevailing sentiment in Virginia. Virginia people had read the constitution which was the agreement under which the union had been established; they had heard it discussed and by its framers and those who had been in intimate association with its framers, and they knew that if it had provided for the cocsion of any State the agreement could never have been made. No specious agreement was not so written, nor could any influence of self-interest lead them away from the simple and natural construction which had been a tradition with this people for more than two generations.

"The people of Virginia felt and believed that they had no right to furnish troops to compel another State to undo that which she believed herself had the right to do, if the causes were, in her own sovereign judgment, sufficient to justify the act. With bayonets on her borders, her people voted their well considered conclusions on a constitutional question and registered their judgment, which was a conviction of right and a defiance to the invader. They were deterred from voting their long established opinions on the constitutional questions involved by reason of the exigencies which confronted them. The result meant war, and the people knew it when their ballots were cast, but their conscience was clear. Virginia refused to be an aggressor, thought she might be a victim, but chose the path of honor and abided that of safety.

"The adoption of the ordinance of secession was recognized as a call to arms, for it was well known that federal authorities were holding an invasion awaiting the decision of the people of Virginia on the issue presented by that ordinance. Within a week, the entire State was a camp of preparation, making ready to meet the impending conflict, collecting its companies and regiments its available men and taking an inventory of its slender resources.

"Young John Penn was the leader of a patriotic group in his native county. Though untrained to arms, his qualities of initiative and leadership were soon recognized and he had no difficulty in raising a company of which he was elected captain. His company was at once ordered to Lynchburg for the purpose of receiving the benefit of such military drill and instruction as was available, in order that it might in some measure be prepared to take part in the approaching struggle.

"Young Penn devoted himself with his characteristic earnestness to the acquirement of the rudiments of military tactics and with such success that he was soon qualified to become and was elected colonel of the Forty-second Virginia Regiment, to which he had been assigned. This regiment became a part of Jackson's corps and its history would be a recital of the marvelous achievements of that great commander, whose career has challenged the admiration and wonder of military critics. Colonel Penn was a participant in those campaigns and, at the head of his regiment, carried its flag to victory on many a hard fought field. Winchester, Cross Keys, and Port Republic had been fought and the soldiers of the 42nd. Regiment, who had been mustered into service scarcely more than a year, were now veterans in experience, courage and efficiency.

"In the latter part of the summer of 1862, Lee projected his advance movement into Maryland. McClellan had been placed again in command of the Army of the Potomac. To resist Lee's movement, he concentrated his forces at Antietam. With some seventy thousand troops available he attacked Lee's advancing army of forty thousand. On the 17th of September, 1862, the battle of Sharpsburg (sometimes called Antietam) was fought. No bloodier conflict perhaps took place at any time during the great struggle. The killed and wounded reached enormous percentages, aggregating some twenty-five thousand men about equally distributed between the opposing armies.

"Colonel Penn led his regiment into this battle with conspicuous gallantry and his courage and coolness were so marked that, when his brigade commander was stricken he was at once promoted on the field to brigadier general and continued to direct, in that capacity, that part of the battle allotted to his division.

"He was, however, not to enjoy for any length of time the honor and responsibility which his gallantry had won for him, for he, too, was grievously wounded before the day was over—in the charge that recovered the battery which, earlier in the action, had been captured by the enemy.

"This wound incapacitated him for further active service and brought to

an end his military career, which had brilliant promise of effective service. Before arrangements could be made to convey him to the rear, the Confederate forces retired and he was left in the lines of the enemy, and later was captured and carried to the federal field hospital, where his leg was amputated and not many days thereafter, while on crutches, he was sent a prisoner to Baltimore. When he arrived there, still attended by one of the privates of his original company, who had been captured with him and who had been detailed to be his nurse, his coolness, and resourcefulness were once more strikingly displayed. At the Baltimore station, the prisoners were lined up when taken from the train and, no federal officer being on the spot at the moment when the opportunity occurred, Colonel Penn gave a few orders as if he was in charge of the prisoners and proceeded with his orderly to walk towards the gates of the station. eH was arrested there by a federal soldier, a Garman recently enlisted, who could not speak English, but Colonel Penn straightened himself up on his crutches and gave the guard to understand, by word and gesture, that he was in command, pointing to his orderly as evidence of the fact that he was a person of consequence, and the guard, overcome with confusion, passed him through the gates with apologies in German, thus innocently becoming a party to his escape. He at once sought the home of Mr. and Mrs. Murdock, who were known to him to be in sympathy with the cause which he represented; and, under their kind and hospitable roof, he remained for some weeks until he had recuperated from his wound and amputation and until his exchange was procured.

"As soon as practicable after his exchange, Colonel Penn made his way by slow stages to his native county. No longer able to serve his State on the active field of battle, his efforts in her behalf were yet available. He resumed the practice of his profession in such a limited way as was possible under the chaotic conditions that then existed, and his counsel was sought in all matters affecting the public welfare of his county and section. He was even able to render assistance in a semi-military capacity in protecting the community from the depredations of deserters, marauders and other evil-milded members of the community who are always ready to take advantage of unprotected conditions to commit depredation and pillage. His experience in the army made him capable to take charge of the defence of the homes from the assaults of those who were persistent in the commission of petty offenses.

"After Appomattox had marked the end of the unequal struggle of which he had been a part, and after General Lee had issued his farewell address of commendation and counsel to the soldiers who had valiantly followed his flag in victory and defeat, Colonel Penn, with loyal devotion to his leader and as the result of his own convictions of duty to his State, was active and potential in persuading the people of his county to accept and abide by the results of the war and to adjust their affairs to the new order of things. So much were his services in peace and war appreciated by the people of Patrick and Henry counties that, at the election of representatives to the general assembly which convened in the fall of 1867, he was chosen as their representative in the senate of Virginia; and, for eight years, continued to represent these counties in that body and until the accumulations of his personal business were such as to compel him to decline a further election.

"It is probable that at no time in the history of Virginia were more responsible and delicate duties devolved upon its representative assembly than those that were placed upon the several legislatures of which Colonel Penn was a member. This body had to deal with all of the perplexing questions leading to the rehabilitation of the State and its reincorporation into the union. Social problems of vast importance to the well-being of our people had to be considered, harmonized, and provided for. In these discussions as well as in the resulting action by the legislature of Virginia, Colonel Penn occupied a leading position and exercised no little influence in so moulding the affairs of Virginia that this commonwealth was spared some of the horrors of reconstruction that brought ruin and desolation upon so many of the States further South. Possibly our people have not given the full measure of credit to the man who, during this interregnum, guided the counsels and affairs of Virginia, but anyone reflecting upon the vicissitudes surrounding our people for the five or six years following the close of the civil war and realizing the results accomplished must be willing to accord great praise to men of the character of Colonel Penn who had the responsibility of guiding sentiment under difficult and distressing conditions.

"During the period while he was serving in the Virginia senate, probably the most important and far reaching question that arose was the adjustment of the State debt, which had been incurred prior to the war. No single question ever arose fraught with so many difficulties surrounding its proper solution. Since 1860, the State had been a party to a war and its own territory the actual scene of the greatest conflict of modern times. Her entire social system had been uprooted. Business of every kind and nature had been disorganized and the State herself dismembered and, by a political rape, she had been deprived of one-third of her territory.

"All of these complicated questions had to be reckoned with in the adjustment of the public debt of Virginia. The representatives of the State—that is to say: those portions which were represented by the suffrage of representative Virginians, and not those counties subjected to the humiliation of negro majorities—faced the situation inspired by the best traditions of Virginian integrity and chivalry, which resulted in the passage of the "Funding Bill," whereby the ancient debt of Virginia was refunded upon terms accentable to its creditors. The terms of this settlement provided for the funding of the public debt for two-thirds of the face of the debt, including interest which had accrued during the war and reconstruction time, and the issuing of new bonds with tax receivable coupons representing the interest to accrue. In a very few years, it was ascertained that the obligations assumed by the State under the terms of the 'Funding Bill' were greater than she could bear and that its amount was doubtless more than ought equitably to have been insisted upon under the practices of international law governing such situations. The issues became crucial when it was ascertained that practically all of the taxes of the State of Virginia were being paid in coupons, resulting in a condition whereby the State was without cash revenue with which to pay the expenses of the government and to provide for the development of its public school system, assumed under the terms of its new constitution.

"Under these conditions, a party arose in Virginia known as the "Readjuster Party,' whose announced purpose was to annul the settlement made by the 'Funding Bill,' and to make a new settlement with the public creditors of the State, with their consent if such consent could be obtained, but without such consent if exigencies so demanded.

"This condition brought on a political struggle in Virginia unexampled in its fierceness. Colonel Penn took a prominent part in these discussions on the Hustings during the campaigns in which the various issues arising under the agitation of the debt settlement were paramount. For a period of some seven or eight years, he fought actively and gallantly for the honor and integrity of the State and to preserve her from the dangers of repudiation, and finally witnessed a settlement of those vexed and complicated questions upon terms satisfactory to the public creditors and honorable to the State.

During the period of time while Colonel Penn was a member of the Virginia senate, matters of very grave importance confronted the legislature with reference to the future policy of the State in respect to educational facilities. His vigorous intellect easily recognized the fact that the results of the war meant changed conditions in the social and educational life of the people of the South, and he felt that it was necessary for the State of Virginia to make ample provision whereby its young men would have the opportunnity for specialized educational training necessary for them to cope successfully with competitors under the new conditions. Our State had been without colleges especially adapted to the training of young men in the agricultural and mechanical sciences. No little part of his time in the legislature of Virginia was devoted to the task of impressing upon his legislative associates the wisdom and necessity of proper provision for the education of the young men of Virginia on lines of progress which stood for the intelligent development of the resources of the State by its own citizens. The results of his efforts in this behalf was the establishment of the Virginia Agricultural & Mechanical College and its location at Blacksburg. The history and career of practical service of this institution are ample recognition of the wisdom of its promoter and no work of his caused greater satisfaction to himself personally than the feeling that he had been largely instrumental in the inauguration of this great college, whose influence for good he felt would increase with each recurring year.

"In the year 1885, Colonel Penn moved from the town of Salem and became a resident of the city of Roanoke; and, as the senior member of the firm of Penn & Cocke, devoted the remainder of his life to the practice of law, giving, however, such time and attention to public affairs as occasions demanded. He was soon recognized as one of the leaders of the bar of Southwest Virginia and enjoyed a wide and successful practice. Singularly clearminded in his apprehension of legal principles and possessed of unusual gifts in public speaking, his presentation of cases both to courts and juries were recognized as models of forensic ability. So powerful and persuasive was he as an advocate that but few important cases were submitted in the range of his practice without his representation of either the plaintiff or defendant.

"In the fall of 1866, Colonel Penn was married to ..... the daughter of the Hon. Daniel H. Hoge, of Montgomery county. This marriage brought to him great happiness and he recognized that the counsel and companionship of his wife, who shared with him the privations incident to the conditions existing at the time of their marriage, were most potential in bringing about his subsequent and most successful career. Blessed with a large family of children, his home, during all the later years of his life, was an ideally happy one.

"In the summer of 1895, Colonel Penn, as was frequently his custom, made a vacation trip in his carriage through the mountains of Virginia, accompanied by his wife. During this trip, he contracted typhoid, and upon his return to his home it was soon apparent that the disease had fastened itself upon his system. A brave struggle ensued but the end came on the 27th day of September, 1895. The entire community joined together to pay its tribute of honor and respect to his memory, realizing that Virginia had lost a brave, loyal, and capable citizen and one whose devotion to her interests, her people, and institutions had been amply demonstrated both in peace and in war, and one who counted no personal sacrifice too great to be made if it meant the upholding of the dignity and honor of his native State.

CYCLONE JIM.

Hon. James W. Marshall, of Newcastle, Craig county, died suddenly yesterday morning. The announcement of his death was telegraphed throughout Virginia and everywhere it went it was received with expressions of sorrow and regret. Thro the best part of a half century, Marshall was a prominent figure in the State's political history. When Democracy, headed by John S. Barbour and John W. Daniel fought for supremacy, Mr. Marshall was one of their earnest and loyal supporters. In canvassing, speech-making, and personal solicitation he exerted himself to the utmost, and gave valuable aid in the work of bringing triumph to his party. Because of his zeal, his fiery eloquence, and dashing wit and humor, he became known as "Cyclone Jim." In Washington as congressman, in his home county and in every part of the State people adopted his nickname, making use of it as a tribute to his power and ability.

A few weeks ago Mr. Marshall came to Roanoke in connection with a project to extend the Catawba railway to Newcastle. At that time he seemed in good health, and those who met him could perceive no abatement of his merry humor and genuine friendliness. His disposition to look on the bright side and to give to his fellows a kindly word was as noticeable as ever. In his life he visited Roanoke many times and whenever he came here he received a warm and hearty welcome.

No man ever hesitated to approach Cyclone Jim. Persons suffering from sorrow and sickness and those who were financially embarrassed, went to him with the stories of their troubles and they never failed to find in him a sympathetic listener and a helpful adviser. Those who were glad and happy sought his companionship because they found it congenial. His oratorical gifts won him wide popularity. On the platform he had a manner and style all his own, with a strength and directness born of firm convictions and a clear intellect. He could take hold of an audience and with ease keep it under the dominion of his eloquence.

Mr. Marshall had a warm and generous heart, the impulses of which gave his thoughts and efforts to the upbuilding of his people. His love for his State found expression in many ways and lent color to all his public acts. Through such men as he Virginia was able to win her way to freedom and success. It must have been to Mr. Marshall a source of great happiness to see the wonderful strides his State has taken under the rule of principles which he always honored and defended.

FEBRUARY 23, 1929.

Passes Bill Providing For Headstones Over Confederate Soldiers

Washington, Feb. 23 (AP).—The Senate today passed and sent to President Coolidge a bill providing for the erection of head stones over the graves of all Confederate soldiers whether in military or private cemeteries.

The bill was passed unanimously after Chairman Reed of the Senate Military Committee had announced that his committee had approved the measure "unanimously at a very fully-attended meeting."

Most of the graves in military cemeteries are already marked, but most of them in private cemeteries have not been.

The bill also provides that the names of all confederate dead, whose graves are to be marked, shall be kept on record in the War Department archives.

CAPTAIN CRUTE.

At a largely attended meeting Monday evening of William Watts Camp, United Confederate Veterans, Captain S. L. Crute, who has been the camp's adjutant nine years, was made honorary past commander. The resolution proposing this action was presented by Colonel S. S. Brooke, past grand commander, Confederate Veterans of Virginia. The resolution was endorsed unanimously. This honor was conferred upon Captain Crute because of his long, faithful and efficient services as adjutant and furthermore because of the fact that while serving as adjutant he was withdrawn from the line of regular promotion. Suffering from an impediment of speech Captain Crute was unable to make response, but having devoted so much time and labor to the camp he naturally appreciated the thoughtful attention of his fellow members. Being anxious to give expression to his feelings he requested Mr. William M. Ellis, of Montgomery, to act for him. Mr. Ellis accepted the commission and in a striking speech complimented both Captain Crute and William Watts Camp. In military service Captain Crute had the reward of promotion, rising from the rank of corporal to captain, but no honor received by him has been more appreciated than that bestowed upon him by his camp associates.

Everybody is a friend of the veteran soldier. The older he grows the larger the company of those who love and esteem him, and Captain Crute is no exception to the rule. He has an army of friends and well wishers, every one of whom acknowledges the appropriateness of the camp's action in elevating the Captain to a position of such distinction. Captain Crute merited the promotion. He will wear his new honors with earnestness and interest and will give to them, whenever it is necessary, the careful and devoted regard that has always characterized his services in the past.

HE KNOWS COONS.

Confederate Veteran Admires Fine Specimen at Mountain Park and Tells How He Used to Catch 'Em in Charlotte County—Fine Entertainment Promised Park Crowds Tonight.

"I'll wager a pretty penny that I've caught more raccoons than any other man in Roanoke."

The speaker was Captain S. L. Crute, grizzled but happy Confederate veteran, known to thousands of Roanokers. He was standing in front of the raccoon house in Mountain Park zoo Sunday afternoon when his eyes fell upon the nocturnal carnivore behind the wire screen.

"A coon is an interesting animal to me," said the old warrior, as a broad smile stole across his face and his eyes flashed. "I used to run a grist mill down in Charlotte county and it was during those days that I caught more coons than any other man I know of," continued the student of the cunning procyon lotor. "Scores of mornings I've left home to go a quarter of a mile down the creek to the mill. I always carried a couple of coon dogs and it was almost an every morning business for the canines to tree a raccoon. Sometimes I'd shake the coon out of the boughs right there, and then the fun would begin. Generally though, I'd wait until later in the day and return to the tree accompanied by some of the mill helpers and we'd all enjoy the scrap that the coon and the dogs put up. And, say, you should see a coon catch rats! Why, man, a good coon can make a Thomas H. cat ashamed of himself when it comes to doing the rat-killing act. I remember very well a large coon that I used to keep chained to the toll box at the old mill to catch rats. The fine fellow could pounce upon a rat and crack its bones as quick as a flash. Yes, there's a heap of fun hunting coons and I believe I've enjoyed it about as much as any man who ever lived."

As the captain talked about Charlotte county and the raccoons of that section he kept his eye on the graceful mapach in front of him and to all appearances was as happy as a ten-year-old boy with a stick of red candy on circus day.

The raccoon at Mountain Park is said to be one of the largest ever captured. If he has any kicks about his surroundings the head keeper of the zoo has not yet seen any signs of them on the complaint registered and he takes it for granted that his coonship is satisfied.

There are many interesting little animals in the zoo for the entertainment of the children and the old folks as well.

Tonight a series of new films will be put through the mountainparkograph at the three free picture shows on the lawn north of the bowling arcade.

June 18-1928.

Anniversary Reception.

Approximately 150 persons gathered last night at the Elks' Club in a reception in celebration of the 33rd anniversary of the founding in Roanoke of the William Watts Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

Those present heard a program arranged by Mrs. Thomas Thornton, chairman of the music committee, who presented:

Mrs. George Grant, soloist, accompanied by Mr. Grant; Mrs. George Hurt and Miss Alice Goodman, who sang a duet; Lee Rogers, soloist; Miss Goodman, in a solo, and Miss Nellie Stuart, accompanist.

Mrs. James B. Morgan, president of the chapter, headed the receiving line with Mr. Morgan. She was assisted by Mrs. D. W. Hess, honorary president and chaplain; Mrs. A. P. Staples, first vice-president; Mrs. Corbin D. Glass, second vice-president; Mrs. S. L. Crute, third vice-president; Mrs. Dan B. Morgan, fourth vice-president; Mrs. S. R. Wheeler, corresponding secretary; Mrs. E. C. Whitehurst, recording secretary; Mrs. R. H. Dyer, treasurer; Mrs. M. J. Patsel, registrar; Mrs. Paul Berger, historian; Mrs. Hattie Moseley, honorary chaplain, and Mrs. W. T. Barbour, general chairman.

Following the music, Mrs. H. C. Barnes and Mrs. Churchhill Graves presided at tables from which refreshments were served.

The following committees were in charge of this reception:

General Chairman—Mrs. W. T. Barbour.

Committee Decorations and Arrangements—Mrs. C. R. Williams, Mrs. Edward L. Stone, Mrs. S. L. Crute, Miss Mary Merchant, Mrs. W. G. Baldwin and Mrs. Wharton.

Invitation Committee—Mrs. R. H. Dyer and Mrs. M. J. Patsel.

Reception Committee—Mrs. Sam Hairston, Mrs. H. A. Dudley, Mrs. J. K. Salmons, Mrs. J. F. Armentrout, Mrs. W. E. Parsons, Mrs. Clair Huske and Mrs. E. R. Hooge.

Introduction Committee—Mrs. T. B. Shannon, Mrs. J. W. Hodges, Mrs. C. G. Graves, Mrs. W. W. Smithey, Mrs. Lewis O. Brown, Miss Annie Fishburn and Mrs. J. B. Foster.

Serving Committee—Mrs. T. B. Jeffress, Miss Eva Laughon, Miss Ann Lucas, Mrs. Franklin Moore, Miss Margaret McNeace, Mrs. David Moomaw, Miss Mary Obenchain, Miss Katie Philpotts, Miss Helen Paine, Miss Frances Persinger, Mrs. W. W. Smithey, Miss Katherine Whitehurst, Miss Ethel Walker, Miss Blanche Bowman, Mrs. Dorothy Benton, Miss Louise Connolley, Miss Beatrice Dyer, Miss Natalie Dyer, Mrs. W. W. Guy, Mrs. J. A. Martin, Mrs. Luther Stiff, Mrs. T. T. Parrish, Mrs. A. J. Airheart, Mrs. E. C. Dickerson, Mrs. Bruce Moseley, Mrs. Elmer Kern, Mrs. H. A. Bishop, Mrs. F. H. Wickes and Mrs. H. C. Barnes.

Among those who attended were: Miss Bettie A. Groseclose, Mrs. W. G. Groseclose, Miss Helen Paine, Mrs. W. H. Paine, Mrs. B. F. Baldwin, Mrs. T. B. Shannon, Miss Maggie McManaway, Mrs. C. H. McKinney, Mrs. Harry P. Hancock, Miss Eva Laugho , Mrs. Annye O. Dickerson, Mrs. Herbert Fairfax Huske, Sr., J. B. Morgan, Mrs. A. P. Staples, Mrs. M. J. Patsel, Mrs. M. P. Kinnier, Mrs. Rosa Smith, Mrs. S. R. Wheeler, Mrs. Bruce M. Davis, Miss Alice Goodman, Mrs. A. Thos. Thornton, Mrs. H. C. Barnes, Mrs. Nat Morgan, Mrs. M. L. Dalton, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Kern, Miss Louise Morgan, Miss Rebecca Morgan, Miss Mary Alice Morgan, Mrs. E. C. Whitehurst, Miss Katherine Whitehurst, S. R. Wheeler, Mrs. W. W. Guy, Mrs. S. L. Crute, Mrs. Hattie Moseley, Mrs. James Davey, Mrs. T. T. Musgrove, Mrs. Allen Bowie, Mrs. Lucian Durham, Mrs. Clarence M. Oakey, Mrs. Sallie Wood, Mrs. C. G. Gollehon, Mrs. J. L. Clossin, Mrs. Lottie Allen, Mrs. Edward Amos, Mrs. Eva Cheelsman, Miss Lossie Dalton, Mrs. L. A. Cheelsman, Mrs. S. D. Page, Mrs. R. P. Moore, Mrs. W. M. McNeace, W. M. McNeace, Mrs. Lewis C. Schaaff, Mr. Lewis Schaaff, Mrs. Bart Galbraith, Miss Flerenne Lockett, Miss Lula Thompson, Miss Viola Thompson, Mrs. Fitzhugh Stanley, Mrs. J. R. Spangler, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Frazier, Mrs. Baron L. Gwaltney, Mrs. J. K. Salmons, Mrs. Churchill G. Graves, Mr. Grantland le Tebante, Mrs. Lawrence Haase, Miss Gertrude E. Noell, Mrs. R. G. Secrist, Mrs. Kate Gardner, Mrs. L. C. Hall, Mrs. H. W. Wood, Mr. J. N. Wood, Mrs. R. H. Sanders, Dr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Muse, Mrs. W. H. Giles, Mrs. J. P. Philpotts, Mrs. W. F. Beckett, Mrs. J. E. Smith, Mrs. Sallie Hancock, Miss Grace Buford, Miss Ernestine Buford, Mrs. Madge J. Grubbs, Mrs. R. J. Thornton, Mrs. L. H. McCue, Jr., Lynchburg, Va.; Mrs. F. G. Payne, Mrs. E. R. Hooge, Mrs. T. E. Jamison, Mrs. W. F. Wertz, Mrs. S. H. Huff, Mrs. H. G. Hickok, Mrs. Gardner, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. D. W. Hess, Mrs. R. G. Culbertson, Mrs. J. R. Hill, Mrs. G. H. Seay, Mrs. E. A. Laughon, Mrs. W. L. Burks, Mrs. J. C. Moir, Mrs. R. H. Coles, Dr. and Mrs. E. O. Insley, Miss Thettie Cannaday, Miss Georgia Cannaday, Miss Myrtle Kardas, Miss Kathryn Shepherd, Mrs. M. T. Nininger, Mrs. S. K. Williams, Mrs. Morton W. Turner, M. W. Turner, Mrs. Albert G. Crosby, Mrs. C. R. Bryant, Miss Betty Dyer, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Wilson, Mrs. R. H. Dyer, Miss Beatrice Dyer, Miss Natalie Dyer, Miss Elinor Bowman, Mr. David Moomaw, Elizabeth Jeffress, Mrs. T. B. Jeffress, Mrs. Ernest N. Duvall, Miss Inez Hornaday, Miss Atha Thornton, Mrs. Corbin Glass, Miss Helen Glass, Miss Alice Glass, Mrs. David Moomaw and Mrs. J. F. Armentrout.

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92 Oct 8 1928

Confederate Veteran Will Celebrate 95th Birthday

WILLIAM POWELL.

William Powell, a native of Franklin county, Confederate veteran and member of the Virginia house of delegates during the trying days of reconstruction, will celebrate his ninety-fifth birthday at his home, 1421 Chapman avenue, S. W., today.

Mr. Powell campaigned as a cavalryman under Gen. R. E. Lee during the early months of the Civil War, and he recalls many interesting experiences of the war days. One night when he was on duty as an observing sentinel and came to headquarters to make his report, he heard General Lee utter what he believes are the noblest of human sentiments. The Confededates faced an almost impregnable position held by Rosecrans' forces in Southwest Virginia, and Lee's officers were advising a frontal attack, but the General, holding to a more strategic plan, said, "If I can accomplish this mission and still save a single man's life that might otherwise be wasted, I am going to do it."

Elected to Legislature.

Elected to the Virginia legislature when the Southern whites regained control of the state government in 1870, Mr. Powell labored with his associates throughout six successive winters to readjust the difficulties and hardships imposed by the war and the "carpet-bagger" and "scalawag" government which followed the struggle. The "carpet-bagger" legislatures had run the state into debt needlessly to the extent of $36,000,000, he said.

He recalls clearly, though without bitterness, the difficult position of the Confederates after the surrender, and sums it up briefly: "I was disfranchised; my slaves were the voters."

The great-grandfather of Mr. Powell came from England and settled in Loudoun county, and his sons attained distinction in the early affairs of the young United States. A Powell of the third generation in this country settled in Franklin county and built the homestead there, which was sold 14 years ago when Mr. Powell went to Danville, where he lived two years before coming to Roanoke to reside.

Three of Mr. Powell's nine children are living today, and he lives with his daughter, Mrs. S. F. Bernard, another daughter, Mrs. Alice Witcher, living at Scruggs, Va., and a son, B. R. Powell, at Christiansburg. He has 18 living grandchildren and 15 great-grandchildren.

Honorably discharged from the Confederate army in the second year of the war because of a serious case of tuberculosis, Mr. Powell today is very proud of having lived to a ripe old age through an active life after many physicians had declared that he would die while stil' a young man.

To Vote for Smith.

Remembering the reconstruction days and the impositions on the South, Mr. Powell turns to modern politics: "And yet there are people today who say I ought to go over and vote for the Republican party, deserting the Democrats." Tammany Hall, he said, always stood by the South, and they were Tammany men who cast the deciding votes which defeated the dreaded Force bill in Congress, an act which would further have deprived the Southern whites of influence in their own governments after the Civil War.

"There may not be any particular reason why I should vote for Smith, except that he is the Democratic nominee," said Mr. Powell, "but no one has yet been able to tell me any good reason why I should vote for Hoover."

OLDEST LIVING VETERAN OF CONFEDERATE WAR

Benjamin Gill, Aged 101, Has Voted at Twenty Presidential Elections.

Leesburg, Va., Nov. 23.—The oldest surviving veteran of the war of 1861-'65 is the claim for Benjamin Gill, now in his 102d year, of Marion county, W. Va., who attended a soldiers' reunion in Uniontown, Pa., this month. He was 55 years old when he enlisted at Waynesburg, Pa., but in order to get accepted gave his age as 47. His old comrades of Company E, Eighty-fifth Pennsylvania regiment, vouch for his age and say his hair was gray at the time of the war.

Mr. Gill was born in Loudoun county, Va., April 15, 1808. He remembers the time when his father, William Gill, went to the war of 1812 as a drummer. Following the war of 1812 the Gills went by wagon to Ohio, where Benjamin was raised. From there Benjamin went to Greene county, Pa., where he located and married Mrs. Jemima Davis Cole, whose father, Ben Davis, served in the war of 1812.

After the war Gill and his wife moved to Ohio county, W. Va., and later to Marion county, where he has lived for the last thirty-three years. His wife died after she had been his faithful companion more than sixty-four years, during which time, he says, "We never had a spat." Mr. Gill has three children living. Mr. Gill attended school only three days in his life, but he has a good fund of information and a remarkable memory for dates. He has chewed tobacco all his life, but has not taken a drink of whiskey for forty-eight years. His nerves are steady and he shaves himself and says he can still bring down a squirrel from a tree with his gun.

It is related by Mr. Gill that when his mother was 96 years old she walked ten miles to his home in Ohio and knitted one sock on the way. She made this trip during the morning and stayed for dinner and started back at 1 p. m., knitting another sock on the journey and arriving home before sundown.

Mr. Gill's first vote was in 1832, for Henry Clay, and he has voted in every presidential election since that time, a total of twenty, of which fourteen were for the Republican party, beginning in 1856.

Virginia.

Virginialand, Virginialand, land of historic fame,
The wonderplace from which the gentle Pocahontas came,
The land of statesmen without peers,
Great men who conquered all their fears
And kept the faith throughout the years,
Clear-burning as a flame.

Oh, land of roses white and red, oh land of skies so blue;
So fair a picture, verily, the angels painted you!
The forests in their shimmering haze,
The violets crowning plains and ways,
And lilacs gladdening our days,
All pearled with morning dew.

Virginialand, Virginialand, sacred to memory,
You drank the hemlock to its dregs and ne'er forgot shall be,
The Army of the Southern Cross,
Who smiled at death and dismal loss,
Who fought till blood-dyed red the moss,
For love of home and thee!

Oh, land of gardens myrtle-wreathed, and land of crooning dove,
There's heaven in each petaled flower reflected from above!
In laughing, sun-splashed, golden noons,
In dusky eves of perfumed Junes,
When night birds trill their sweetest tunes
And throbbing songs of love.

Virginialand, Vriginialand, the land of hearts so brave,
Again you called your glorious sons a reeling world to save—
The mangled limb, the sightless eye,
The blood they spilled 'neath Flanders' sky,
The row of crosses where they lie,
Is the answer that they gave!

Oh, land of beauty, land of hope, land of the mystic dawn,
Majestic are your thousand hills the red-gold sun shines on!
Before us are your flashing streams,
And white-white roads like silver gleams,
The whispering pines that bring us dreams—
The land God smiles upon!

—Charlotte Belle Taylor.

OFFICE OF THE

Mayor of the City of Danville

Danville, Virginia

HARRY WOODING
MAYOR

May 2nd, 1936

Mrs S G Crute.
Roanoke
Virginia

Dear Mrs Crute
Accept my thanks and please convey my thanks to William Watts [redacted] U D C for their thoughtful remembrance in sending me a birthday card on my 92nd birth-day. and please tender my best-wishes for the happiness of every member and accept my best-wishes for Jerusalem

Sincerely
Harry Woodring

Stonewall's Descendant Had Romantic Family

By PAT ROBBINS

A family history brimful of romance—both the swashbuckling and the tender kind—is the legacy of Miss Isabel Arnold.

Miss Arnold, a resident of Deland, Fla., and a member of the United Daughters of the Confederacy for 30 years, is the great-niece of Gen. Thomas Jonathan (Stonewall) Jackson.

Not only that, but she is the great-niece of Mrs. Jackson as well.

Confusing? Not to Miss Arnold. When she was interviewed in her hotel room between business sessions of the UDC convention here, her blue eyes twinkled as she recounted the tales of matchmaking among her illustrious ancestors.

It all started with a friendship between Gen. Jackson and Miss Arnold's great-grandfather, Gen. D. H. Hill, who was school friend and later a member of Stonewall's staff.

"It was my great-grandfather Hill who was responsible for getting Jackson onto the teaching staff at Virginia Military Institute," said Miss Arnold proudly. (Jackson taught philosophy and artillery from 1851 to 1861.)

BOTH WIVES

While Gen. Hill introduced his friend to the teaching profession, his wife, the former Isabel Morrison, introduced Jackson to both his wives.

The first, Elinor Junkin, died after 14 months of marriage. The second, Mary Anna Morrison, whom he married in 1857, was Mrs. Hill's youngest sister.

Mary Anna repaid her debt to sister Isabel in kind with a piece of second-generation matchmaking that united the Jackson and Hill families still further.

Stonewall Jackson's sister had married Jonathan Arnold. When their son, Thomas Jackson Arnold, was a young man, he spent a year visiting the widow of his namesake at her home in Lexington.

There Mrs. Jackson introduced him to Eugenia, the daughter of Gen. and Mrs. Hill. Romance bloomed.

DESERVED CREDIT

"Mrs. Jackson always said that she deserved the credit for Tom and Eugenia's marriage," recalled Miss Arnold, who is the last survivor of this match. Her three younger brothers have died.

Pursuing this fascinating family history always has been one of Miss Arnold's chief interests. It was one of her father's too.

Thomas Jackson Arnold, a lawyer, wrote and compiled letters for a book about his namesake. "Early Life and Letters of General Thomas J. Jackson" is being republished this fall with a jacket introduction written by Miss Arnold.

Miss Arnold has been responsible for the book's re-issue, and *she hopes it will help correct what she thinks are widespread errors about her great-uncle.*

NO ECCENTRICITIES

For instance, there is the matter of Stonewall's famed eccentricities. "Nonsense," says Miss Arnold. "That was all just student talk and soldier talk. I have known 18 people who knew him personally, and not one of them considered him queer or eccentric."

One of these 18 was his widow who visited the Arnolds' home four times during Miss Arnold's memory — once when they lived in San Diego, Calif. (where Thomas Arnold was collector of the Custom House), once in West Virginia, once during the two years they spent in Lexington while the sons were in college, and once in Florida.

Miss Arnold recalls that her great-aunt was "a very merry sociable sort of person."

HANDSOME, TOO

She thinks that, although Stonewall was more reserved, he was considered equally merry by those who knew him well. "He was a very good looking man, too," she added, producing an early portrait to prove it.

Another of Miss Arnold's pet peeves is the persistant story about Stonewall's lack of family background. As proof that it can't be true, she cites her own membership in the Daughters of the American Revolution and in the Colonial Dames of America by virtue of a Jackson ancestor who held office in the Colonial government.

She also is eligible, through Jackson's family, for membership in the Baronesses of Runnymede, an organization composed of descendants of the English noblemen who wrested the Magna Carta from King John.

UDC OFFICES

Miss Arnold has devoted much time to the UDC and DAR and has served as an officer in the local chapters of both. Her local UDC unit, of which she is a former president, is named, appropriately enough, the Stonewall Jackson chapter.

She is a board member of Stonewall Jackson Memorial, Inc., an organization that restored the general's Lexington home.

What does Miss Arnold consider the most impressive facet of her colorful great-uncle's life? Not his exploits as a Confederate officer or his achievements as a teacher but his church activities.

She points with pride to the fact that he was a Presbyterian elder for most of the 10 years he lived in Lexington, that he taught a Negro Sunday school class and that he shared honors in the dedication of a Presbyterian Church window in Pittsburgh as one of the two greatest elders produced by his denomination.

Many other members of the family have been of similiar minds. One of Miss Arnold's brothers *was a missionary in Africa. She herself was in charge of educational work at Montreat, N. C., for the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions.*

Among the many thousands of words that have been written about Jackson her simple tribute stands out. "The most important thing about him," she says quietly, "is the fact that he was a genuine Christian."

Question Bobs Up Again

Was It The Civil War Or War Between States?

By FRANK E. TAYLOR

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2 (AP)—Whether it was "the Civil War" or "the War Between the States" has been debated in the Senate in years gone by.

This week the terminology bobbed up again. But instead of a debate it took the form of a quiet, behind-the-scenes exchange.

Southerners generally have long contended that the proper name is "the War Between the States."

SO WHEN a Yankee invited Sen. Robertson (D-Va) to serve as co-sponsor of a resolution to set up a commission to observe in 1961 the 100th anniversary of "the Civil War," the Virginian came forward with some suggestions.

Robertson informed the resolutions sponsor, Sen. Bricker (R-Ohio), that he would back the proposal if Bricker would change the language in the resolution's introductory remarks.

That part of the resolution read: "Whereas the year 1961 will mark the 100th anniversary of the commencement of the Civil War: and whereas the Civil War . . ."

That was two "Civil Wars" almost in one breath.

Bricker agreed to Robertson's suggestions, and before the resolution was offered it was changed to read:

"Whereas the year 1961 will mark the 100th anniversary of the commencement of a fraticidal war, commonly known in the North as the Civil War and in the South as the War Between the States; and whereas that war . . ."

But under the resolution, which was referred to the Senate Judiciary Committee, it would still be "the Civil War Centennial Commission."

Over the years the term "Civil War" was adopted in official government documents and in messages of the presidents.

In 1907 a pension bill for a soldier who had served in "the War of the Rebellion" prompted considerable Senate debate on the terminology to be used. An amendment for the term "the War Between the States" was offered as being the historically correct name, but the legislation ended up using the term "the Civil War."

A BILL offered in 1913 to provide the name "the War Between the States" was never reported out of committee.

A year later, the Senate received but took no action on a petition by the United Daughters of the Confederacy to employ the name "the War Between the States." The petition was adopted at a meeting in Richmond, Va.

Robertson said he feels a commission to celebrate the war's anniversary would be of importance to Virginia.

Any celebration of the war, he said, would include Virginia to a large extent because of the state's rich background in the war's history.

Sen. Thurmond, Democrat of South Carolina, whose state was the scene of the war's start, was invited as the other southerner to co-sponsor the resolution. Robertson said Thurmond agreed also after the language changes were made.

Sen. Martin, Republican of Pennsylvania, whose state was the scene of the critical battle of Gettysburg, was the northern senator invited to make it two northerners and two southerners.

Four years from now it may well be that Americans will be going to Pennsylvania for celebrations of the anniversary of "the Civil War."

And they will be flocking to Virginia and South Carolina for celebration of the start of "the War Between the States."

Water Colors

Montgomery Marker to Note Last Battle

By BEN BEAGLE
Times Staff Writer

CHRISTIANSBURG, April 5—It was April 12, 1865, and Lee had reached the end in the rain three days before at Appomattox—but the 25th Virginia Cavalry hadn't heard about that.

SO THE VIRGINIANS—outnumbered and led by Capt G. G. Junkin of Christiansburg—fought and won the Battle of Seven Mile Tree. And in doing this they won the distinction not only of whipping a Michigan cavalry unit but of fighting what historians believe was the last action of the War Between the States on Virginia soil.

The Seven Mile Tree is still there, on the edge of a grassy, rolling meadow on Ingles Ferry road near here. The tragic-looking, twisted oak marks the spot where the Virginians met the Michiganders.

Except for historians like County Judge C. W. Crush it is doubtful many folks have heard about Seven Mile Tree and the men who fought in winning, gallant ignorance there nearly a century ago.

Christiansburg's Hamilton D. Wade Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy knows about the Seven Mile Tree, too. And, as soon as the weather permits, the chapter intends to do something about making a permanent monument out of the old oak tree beside the road.

The project will be armed with a $469.44 appropriation from the board of supervisors.

Seven Mile Tree—A Victory After Defeat

The chapter, with the help of Virginia Tech's tree experts, will treat the tree—now in a sad state of repair—and erect a fence and an appropriate inscription at its site.

At the time of the Battle of Seven Mile Tree Christiansburg was occupied by Federal troops under Gen. Stoneman. The Federals knew about the high tragedy at Appomattox and prior to the battle they had been celebrating.

Stoneman later followed Jefferson Davis and his cabinet in their attempt to flee Richmond.

That April day three days after Appomattox Yankee detachments attempted to cross Ingles Ferry to join Stoneman in Christiansburg.

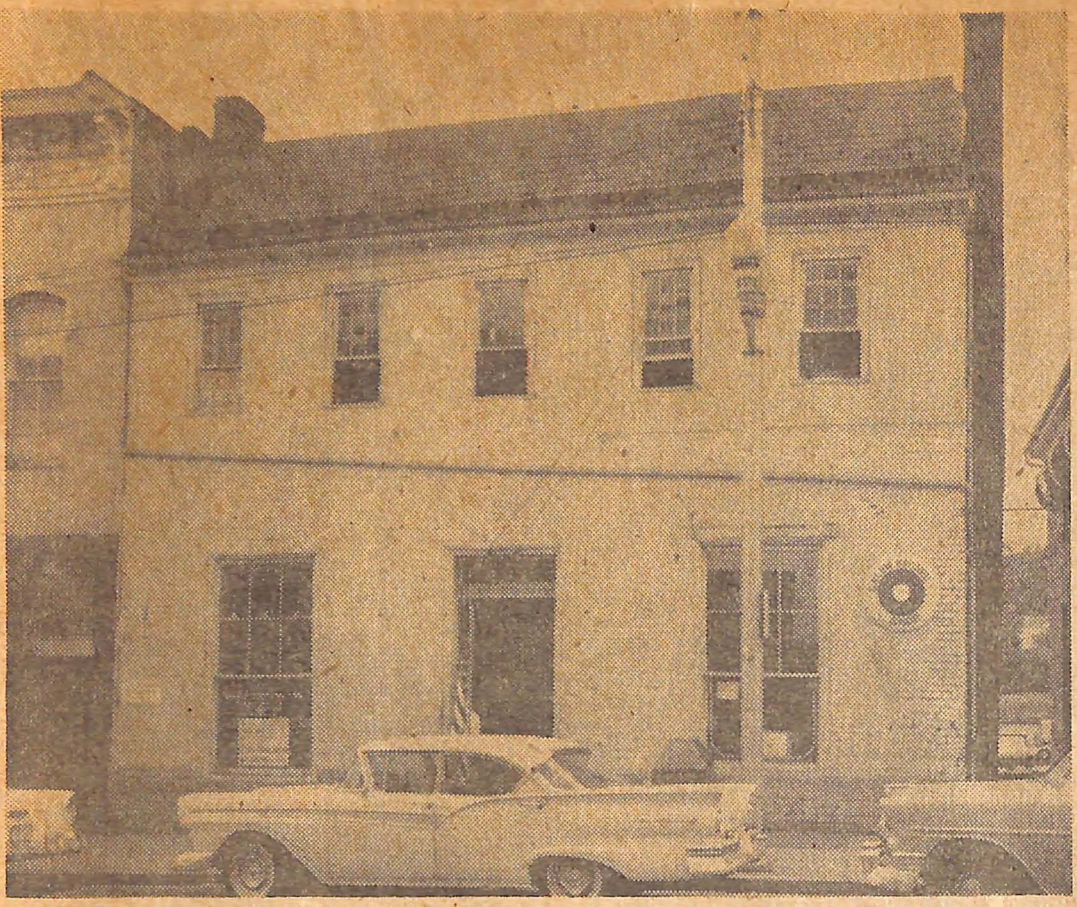
The 25th Virginia—too weak to hit the Yankee troops in Christiansburg — had been fighting fringe and skirmish action for days around the town.

WHEN THE Federal cavalry tried to cross Ingles Ferry, the 25th Virginia hit them and repulsed them.

They met in a field in front of the old Currin house on the Ferry road. The house is now occupied by Mrs. Walter Gerald. When it was over one Union trooper was dead and another wounded. The wounded man later died.

Four Confederates were wounded in the short, violent action at Seven Mile Tree. They were Capt. Junkin, J. Kyle Montague, J. H. Cooper and George W. Fagg.

The captain was struck last and thus became the last man to be wounded on Virginia soil in the war.



—World-News Staff Photo

Century old building on Salem's main street to be torn down

Salem Building Being Razed, Once Figured in Civil War

By Greg Taylor
World-News Staff Writer

The oldest building on Salem's Main street and a physical link with the Civil War is being torn down.

The two-story brick structure, which once housed a Confederate Army telegraph office, felt the first pangs of destruction today as a wrecking crew began tearing at its insides.

THE BUILDING is in the 200 block of East Main adjacent to Norman's Restaurant. It was once the family home of Walter Oakey, who at 84 says he's the oldest male Salemite who was born here. Lately it has been used for business.

The building, more than 100 years old, is owned by three sisters, Mrs. J. Armstrong Cross, Mrs. Littlepage Clarke and Mrs. Richard F. Burke, all of Salem.

Mrs. Cross said they have no plans yet for a new building. But she said that undoubtedly a new structure will go up on the excellent business site.

Mrs. Cross said that although the building was not condemned, the Town of Salem suggested that it be razed. "We've been considering tearing it down for some time," she said.

Eubank & Caldwell, Inc., of Roanoke is doing the destruction job which is expected to take about two weeks.

Oakey, who now lives at 512 Academy St., said he was born in the building on Feb. 2, 1873. He said he isn't sure of the date but that it was constructed about 1850.

In the 1860s, he said, his father, W. S. Oakey, bought the building which was then a general store run by a man named Girch.

The upstairs of this building and of what is now Norman's Restaurant was the Oakey home until 1925.

★ ★

DURING THE Civil War Oakey's father was in the Confederate signal corp and the downstairs was a telegraph office. The father reported the movements of the Southern forces in this part of the state to Confederate command posts.

For 23 years the downstairs of the building was a post office, first established under the administration of U. S. Grant.

Since 1925, it has been used both as an insurance company office and a phonograph record sales shop.

Oakey said he hated to see the building come down. "I have a lot of sentiment about the building. And it has a lot of history connected to it that most people don't know about," he said.

The oldtimer said the building is the original structure. The building, 40 feet long and 30 feet deep, is made of the old-fashioned, large sized brisk.

The Lees' Stratford Hall in Westmoreland County Is Now Operated as Colonial Plantation

Little Journeys to Great Homes

Four Generations Of Brilliant Lees Lived In Virginia's Stratford Hall

By LOUISE HUBBARD

HIGH ON THE BANKS of the Potomac River in Westmoreland County, stands Stratford Hall, the ancestral plantation home of the Lees—one of Virginia's noblest families. Four generations of that famous name lived in the mansion, contributing sons who brilliantly served their country in war and peace.

Col. Thomas Lee, the only native Virginian to be appointed governor by the British Crown, built the manor around 1725-1730, following the loss by fire of his home and possessions. He was aided materially by a gift from Queen Caroline of England who, on hearing of Lee's disaster, ordered that a "bountiful present" from her own Privy Purse be sent to him.

The house was designed in the shape of the letter "H," the bar forming the Great Hall, 30 feet square. Four rooms on either side of the hall, making nine in all, constitute the first floor. The basement was constructed so high that the windows are all well above ground. Here were the schoolroom for the smaller children, taught by Scottish tutors; and the spinning room where the servants wove the linens, blankets, materials for clothing and other household needs.

A difference in the size and manner of laying the bricks for the walls produces a pleasing color contrast, and the rubbed brickwork around the windows and corners adds a bit of trim to an otherwise austere facade.

The front doorway is reached by a long flight of steps which taper towards the top to create a rather awkward effect. The heavy stone balustrades and rectangular balusters further suggest an entrance to a public building rather than to a private home. The impression is gained of a decidedly masculine residence of monumental proportions—a most appropriate birthplace for the thirty-two male descendants who figured prominently as governors, members of the legislative bodies, and officers in the Continental and Confederate armies.

As a concession to the feminine element, Philip Ludwell Lee added a promenade on the roof. On each wing, a group of four arched chimneys served as the columns for two summer houses, and while bands of musicians played in one, the ladies and their escorts danced or strolled on the walkway. The latter has been removed, but the open-air platforms remain to afford an excellent view of the river and gardens.

BUT TO COME BACK to the Great Hall—believed to be the largest and most important paneled room in Virginia, if not in the colonies—the double entrance doors on the north and south walls match those of the east and west passageways. All the windows have inside shutters and low window seats, set off by Corinthian pilasters similar to those flanking the doorways. The walls are paneled in large units, painted a soft blue-gray, with a moulded base and chair rail. Brass plates cover the H-hinges of two wall closets, the plates being removable to facilitate polishing. The "tray" ceiling, in the style of the West Indies, is recessed into the roof space, creating a height of 18 feet.

To the right of the hall is the "Birth Chamber" or "Mother's Room." Richard Henry and Francis Lightfoot, the only brothers to sign the Declaration of Independence; "Light Horse Harry" of revolutionary fame; and Gen. Robert E. Lee, his son, were all born here. The mahogany four-poster bed has a spread and scalloped canopy of the same fabric as the draperies; and by its side is a little cradle.

The history of Stratford Hall is not only the history of the celebrated Lee famly, but a chronicle of the fortunes of the Colony of Virginia and later, the United States. From its wharf sailed ships carrying tobacco to England. In its stables were bred famous race horses. The outside kitchen with its enormous fireplace, twelve feet long, four feet deep and seven feet high, is a splendid example of a room designed for the preparation of vast amounts of food.

These buildings, and others, are still standing in the landscaped gardens which have been restored by the Garden Club of Virginia. The 1,164 acres of land are being farmed by practical methods, and the whole estate, now the Robert E. Lee Memorial Shrine, presents an authentic picture of a working colonial plantation.

To the Division and Chapter Historians

The enclosed research material will carry you through the August program, since you have already received the early history of Wesleyan College to add to that of Elizabeth Female Academy, now submitted for the July program, and have St. John's College as well as Transylvania and Center for August. But you are reminded that your July and August programs will not be complete without the inclusion of research material on your own male and female Colleges of this period.

You are also given in this group of articles, Jefferson Davis' Farewell Address to the United States Senate, which you should use for the June program with or without the characterizations of Davis published in The Bulletin. You are not furnished with material, bearing upon the founding of the organization and the Norman V. Randolph Relief Fund which constitute the September program, since each chapter should have on hand The History of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, in which these two subject are fully developed .

May I again call your attention the fact, that the real value of the 1942 programs, as outlined and developed, is dependent upon the work done by each of you in collecting additional information on the founding and development of these early educational institutions particularly those of this period in your own States, whether or not designated in this program study. My great hope is that these folders of information, that I have asked you to compile, will be well worth entering in competition for the award to be offered next year for the one, having the greatest merit as a compilation of historic worth.

Estelle B. Heiss, Historian-General

JEFFERSON DAVIS' FARWELL ADDRESS BEFORE THE UNITED STATES SENATE

The reading of this classic will give you the heart beat of the man whose delivery of it moved many in the Senate to tears.

I rise, Mr. President, for the purpose of announcing to the Senate that I have satisfactory evidence that the State of Mississippi, by a solemn ordinance of her people, in convention assembled, has declared her separation from the United States. Under these circumstances, of course, my functions are terminated here. It has seemed to me proper, however, that I should appear in the Senate to announce that fact to my associates, and I will say but very little more. This occasion does not invite me to go into argument; and my physical condition would not permit me to do so, if it were otherwise; and yet it seems to become me to say something on the part of the State I here represent on an occasion so solemn as this.

It is known to Senators who have served with me here that I have for many years advocated, as an essential attribute of State sovereignty, the right of a State to secede from the Union. Therefore, if I had not believed there was justifiable cause, if I had thought that Mississippi was acting without sufficient provocation, or without an existing necessity, I should still, under my theory of the Government, because of my allegiance to the State of which I am a citizen, have been bound by her action. I, however, may be permitted to say that I do think she has justifiable cause, and I approve of her act. I conferred with her people before that act was taken, counseled them then that, if the state of things which they apprehended should exist when their Convention met, they should take the action which they have now adopted.

I hope none who hear me will confound this expression of mine with the advocacy of the right of a State to remain in the Union, and to disregard its constitutional obligations by the nullification of the law. Such is not my theory. Nulification and secession, so often confounded, are, indeed, antagonistic principles. Nullification is a remedy which it is sought to apply within the Union, and against the agent of the States. It is only to be justified when the agent has violated his constitutional obligations, and a State, assuming to judge for itself, denies the right of the agent thus to act, and appeals to the other States of the Union for a decision; but, when the States themselves and when the people of the States have so acted as to convince us that they will not regard our constitutional rights, then, and then for the first time, arises the doctrine of secession in its practical application.

A great man who now reposes with his fathers, and who has often been arraigned for a want of fealty to the Union, advocated the doctrine of nullification because it preserved the Union. It was because of his deep-seated attachment to the Union—his determination to find some remedy for existing ills short of a severance of the ties which bound South Carolina to the other States—that Mr. Calhoun advocated the doctrine of nullification, which he proclaimed to be peaceful, to be within the limits of State power, not to disturb the Union, but only to be a means of bringing the agent before the tribunal of the States for their judgment.

Secession belongs to a different class of remedies. It is to be justified upon the basis that the States are sovereign. There was a time when none denied it. I hope the time may come again when a better comprehension of the theory of our Government, and the inalienable rights of the people of the States, will prevent any one from denying that each State is a sovereign, and thus may reclaim the grants which it has made to any agent whomsoever.

I, therefore, say I concur in the action of the people of Mississippi, believing it to be necessary and proper, and should have been bound by their action if my belief had been otherwise; and this brings me to the important point which I wish, on this last occasion, to present to the Senate. It is by this confounding of nullification and secession that the name of a great man whose ashes now mingle with his mother earth has been evoked to justify coercion against a seceded State. The phrase, "to execute the laws", was an expression which General Jackson applied to the case of a State refusing to obey the laws while yet a member of the Union. That is not the case which is now presented. The laws are to be executed over the United States, and upon the people of the United States. They have no relation to any foreign country. It is a perversion of terms—at least, it is a great misapprehension of the case—which cites that expression for application to a State which has withdrawn from the Union. You may make war on a foreign state. If it be the purpose of gentlemen, they may make war against a State which has withdrawn from the Union; but there are no laws of the United States to be executed within the limits of a seceded State. A State, finding herself in the condition in which Mississippi has judged she is—in which her safety requires that she should provide for the maintenance of her rights out of the Union —surrenders all the benefits (and they are known to be many), deprives herself of the advantages (and they are known to be great), severs all the ties of affection (and they are close and enduring), which have bound her to the Union; and thus divesting herself of every benefit—taking upon herself every burden—she claimes to be exempt from any power to execute the laws of the United States within her limits.

I well remember an occasion when Massachusetts was arraigned before the bar of the Senate, and when the doctrine of coercion was rife, and to be applied against her, because of the rescue of a fugitive slave in Boston. My opinion then was the same that it is now. Not in a spirit of egotism, but to show that I am not influenced in my opinions because the case is my own, I refer to that time and that occasion as containing the opinion which I then entertained, and on which my present conduct is based. I then said that if Massachusetts—following her purpose through a stated line of conduct—chose to take the last step, which separates her from the Union, it is her right to go, and I will neither vote one dollar nor one man to coerce her back; but I will say to her, Godspeed, in memory of the kind associations which once existed between her and the other States.

It has been a conviction of pressing necessity—it has been a belief that we are to be deprived in the Union of the rights which our fathers bequeathed to us —which has brought Mississippi to her present decision. She has heard proclaimed the theory that all men are created free and equal, and this made the basis of an attack upon her social institutions; and the sacred Declaration of Independence has been invoked to maintain the position of the equality of the races. That Declaration of Independence is to be construed by the circumstances and purposes for which it was made. The communities were declaring their independence; the people of those communities were asserting that no man was born—to use the language of Mr. Jefferson—boted and spurred, to ride over the rest of mankind; that men were created equal—meaning the men of the political community; that there was no divine right to rule; that no man inherited the

Continued on Page Two

JEFFERSON DAVIS' FAREWELL ADDRESS BEFORE THE UNITED STATES SENATE

Continued from Page One

right to govern; that there were no classes by which power and place descended to families; but that all stations were equally within the grasp of each member of the body poitic. These were the great principles they announced; these were the purposes for which they made their declaration; these were the ends to which their enunciation was directed. They have no reference to the slave; else, how happened it that among the items of arraignment against George III was that he endeavored to do just what the North has been endeavoring of late to do, to stir up insurrection among our slaves? Had the Declaration announced that the negroes were free and equal, how was the prince to be arraigned for raising up insurrection among them? And how was this to be enumerated among the high crimes which caused the colonies to sever their connection with the mother-country? When our Constitution was formed, the same idea was rendered more palpable; for there we find provision made for that very class of persons as property; they were not put upon the footing of equality with white men—not even upon that of paupers and convicts; but, so far as representation was concerned, were discriminated against as a lower caste, only to be represented in the numerical proportion of three fifths. So stands the compact which binds us together.

Then, Senators, we recur to the principles upon which our Government was founded; and when you deny them, and when you deny to us the right to withdraw from a Government which, thus perverted, threatens to be destructive of our rights, we but tread in the path of our fathers when we proclaim our independence and take the hazard. This is done, not in hostility to others, not to injure any section of the country, not even for our own pecuniary benefit, but from the high and solemn motive of defending and protecting the rights we inherited, and which it is our duty to transmit unshorn to our children.

I find in myself perhaps a type of the general feeling of my constituents toward yours. I am sure I feel no hostility toward you, Senators from the North. I am sure there is not one of you, whatever sharp discussion there may have been between us, to whom I can not now say, in the presence of my God, I wish you well; and such, I am sure, is the feeling of the people whom I represent toward those whom you represent. I, therefore, feel that I but express their desire when I say I hope, and they hope, for peaceable relations with you, though we must part. They may be mutually beneficial to us in the future, as they have been in the past, if you so will it. The reverse may bring disaster on every portion of the country, and if you will have it thus, we will invoke the God of our fathers, who delivered them from the power of the lion, to protect us from the ravages of the bear; and thus, putting our trust in God and in our firm hearts and strong arms, we will vindicate the right as best we may.

In the course of my service here, associated at different times with a great variety of Senators, I see now around me some with whom I have served long; there have been points of collision, but, whatever of offence there has been to me, I leave here. I carry with me no hostile remembrance. Whatever offense I have given which has not been redressed, or for which satisfaction has not been demanded, I have, Senators, in this hour of our parting, to offer you my apology for any pain which, in the heat of discussion, I have inflicted. I go hence unencumbered by the remembrance of any injury received, and having discharged the duty of making the only reparation in my power for any injury offered.

Mr. President and Senators, having made the announcement which the occasion seemed to me to require, it only remains for me to bid you a final adieu.

ELIZABETH FEMALE ACADEMY—THE MOTHER OF FEMALE COLLEGES

(By Bishop Chas. B. Galloway, D.D., of Mississippi)

I believe that Mississippi can justly lay claim to the honor of having established the first chartered institution for the higher education of young women in the South, if not in the United States. Though called an Academy, it did full collegiate work, had a high standard of scholarship, and conferred degrees. The institution was located at Washington, six miles east of Natchez. Washington had been the brilliant and busy little Territorial Capital, and was the center of social and political influence.

A recent visit to the site of that venerable school enabled me to gather much valuable information about its work, and heightened my appreciation of its vast educative and spiritual influence upon the history and destiny of the Southwest. The walls of the spacious building still stand, but the merry voices that rang through its halls only live in the sweet echoes of a distant past. Borrowing a style of architecture from the Spanish of Colonial times, the structure was two and a half stories high, the first of brick, the others in frame. A fire consumed it twenty years ago, leaving only the solid masonry as a memorial of the educational ambition and spiritual consecration of Early Mississippi Methodism. Some of the grandest women of the Southwest received their well-earned diplomas within those now charred walls, and went out to preside over their own model and magnificent homes. The early catalogues contain the names of fair daughters who afterward became the accomplished matrons of historic families. For many years the Elizabeth Female Academy was the institution of high grade in the entire South for the education of young women. All others have been followers and beneficiaries of this heroine of Mississippi.

The grounds and buildings were donated to the Mississippi Conference by Mrs. Elizabeth Roach in 1818, and in her honor the institution was called the Elizebeth Female Academy. The year following a charter was granted by the Legislature of Mississippi.

x x x

The "announcement" for the initial term appeared in the Mississippi State Gazette, of Oct. 24th, 1818, a paper published in Natchez, and was signed by B. R. Grayson, Secretary of the Board of Trustees.

The Academy opened its doors to pupils November 12th, 1818, under the presidency of Chilion F. Stiles, and with Mrs. Jane B. Sanderson as "Governess." Of the first president, and the first Lady Principal of that first college for young women in all the Southwest, the distinguished Dr. William Winans thus writes most interestingly in his manuscript autobiography.

"Chilton F. Stiles was a man of high intellectual and moral character, and eminent for piety. The Governess was Mrs. Jane B. Sanderson, a Presbyterian lady of fine manners, and an excellent teacher, but subject to great and frequent depression of spirits. This resulted, no doubt, from the shock she had received from the murder of her husband a few years previously by a robber---- Though a Presbyterian, and staunch to her sect, she acted her part with so much prudence and liberality as to give entire satisfaction to her Methodist employers and patrons." x x x

Some of the by-laws adopted by the Board of Trustees for the government and regulation of the Academy, recall in a measure the rigid and elaborate rules prescribed by John Wesley for the school at Kingswood. A few of these by-laws I here reproduce.

"The President of the Academy----shall be reputed for piety and learning, and for order and economy in the government of his family. If married he shall not be less than thirty, and if unmarried, not less than fifty years of age----.

"The Governess----shall be pious, learned, and of grave and dignified deportment---- She shall have charge of the school, its order, discipline, and instructions, and the general deportment and behavior of the pupils who board in or out of commons----.

OF PATRONESSES

"On the last day of every academic year, the Board of Trustees shall choose three respectable Matrons, who shall be acting patronesses of the Academy.

"It shall be the duty of the patronesses to visit the school as often as they think necessary, and inspect the sleeping rooms, dress, and deportment of the pupils, and generally the economy and management of the Academy, and report the same in writing to the Board of Trustees for correction, if needed ----.

ON APPROPRIATION OF TIME

"All pupils boarding in commons shall convene in the large school room at sunrise in the morning, and at eight o'clock in the evening for prayers.

"The hours of teaching shall be from nine o'clock in the morning until noon; and from

Continued on Page Three

ELIZABETH FEMALE ACADEMY—THE MOTHER OF FEMALE COLLEGES

Continued from Page Two

two o'clock in the afternoon until five; but in May, June and July, they shall begin one hour sooner in the morning and continue until noon; and from three o'clock in the afternoon until six, Friday evenings excepted, when the school shall be dismissed at five____.

DISCIPLINE AND DRESS

"No pupil shall be permitted to receive ceremonious visits.

"All boarders in commons shall wear a plain dress and uniform bonnets.

"No pupils shall be permitted to wear beads, jewelry, artificial flowers, curls, feathers, or any superfluous decoration.

"No pupil shall be allowed to attend balls, dancing parties, theatrical performances, or festival entertainments____.

ACADEMIC DEPARTMENTS—COURSE OF STUDY

"____The studies of the Senior Class are:

"First Session.___Chemistry, natural philosophy, moral philosophy, botany; Latin, Esop's Fables, Sacra Historia, Viri Romae illustres.

"Second Session.___Intellectual philosophy, Evidence of Christianity, Mythology, general history, Latin, Caesar's Bella Gallica.

"Students who have completed the full course above, shall be entitled to the honors of the institution, with a diploma on parchment, for the degree of Domina Scientiarum —Those who have pursued with honor the whole course of studies, shall be entitled to remain one academic year, free of charge for tuition, and be associated in an honorary class, to be engaged in the pursuit of science and polite literature, and ornamental studies. After which they shall be entitled to an honorary diploma____."

The spiritual culture of the students was the supreme concern of the faculty. The Bible was systematically taught and revivals of religion were enjoyed. A notable one occurred in 1826.

The coming of Mrs. Caroline M. Thayer in the fall of 1825 was an epoch in the history of the Academy, and her administration marked an era. She was a remarkably accomplished woman with a genius for administration. Of her Dr. Winans, President of the Board of Trustees thus speaks:

"Monday, Jan. 16, 1826.

"In the evening I returned to Brother Burruss's, where I met Sister C. M. Thayer, who has come to take charge of Elizabeth Female Academy. She is a woman of middle size, coarse features, some of the stiffness of yankee manners, but of an intelligent and pleasant expression of countenance; free in conversation and various and abundant in information. Rev. John C. Burruss, the President of the Academy, said: 'Mrs. Thayer is a most extraordinary woman; I have never seen such a teacher.'" x x x

Mrs. Thayer was a niece of Gen. Warren, the hero of Bunker Hill, educated in Boston, warmly recommended by Dr. Wilbur Fisk, and before coming to Mississippi had made great reputation as an author and teacher. She had taught for a while with Rev. Valentine Cook on Green River, Kentucky, and had published a volume of essays and poems that attracted wide attention. x x x

In an issue, March 26th, 1829, of the Southern Galaxy, a paper published in Natchez, Miss., is found the following communication from Mrs. Thayer, this Governess of Elizabeth Academy with such unquestioned capacity and superior accomplishments: "To the Editor of the Southern Galaxy."

"Sir: The following lines are the production of a pupil in the Elizabeth Female Academy at Washington. If you think them worthy of a place in your paper, their insertion may aid the cause of female literature, by awakening emulation among your young readers, though their youthful author only intended them for the eyes of her preceptress.

C. M. T."

WHAT IS BEAUTY?

'Tis not the finest form, the fairest face
That loveliness imply;
'Tis not the witching smile, the pleasing grace,
That charms just Reason's eye.

No, 'tis the sunshine of the spotless mind,
The warmest, truest heart,
That leaves all lower, grosser things behind,
And acts the noblest part—

That sunshine, beaming o'er the radiant face,
With virtue's purest glow,
Will give the plainest lineamemnts a grace
That beauty cannot show.

This face, this heart alone can boast a charm
To please just Reason's eye,
And this can stern Adversity disarm
And even time defy.

—Margaret.

A Board of Visitors, consisting of such distinguished men as Robert L. Walker, J. F. H. Claiborne and Dr. J. W. Monette, attended a commencement exercise, and made report as follows:

"_____The most unqualified praise would be no more than justice for the splendid evidence of their close attention and assiduity, as exhibited on this occasion; and we take pleasure in giving it as our opinion, that such honorable proof of female literary and scientific acquirements has seldom been exhibited in this or any other country. And while it proves the order and discipline with which science and literature are pursued by the pupils, it proves no less the flourishing condition and the merited patronage the institution enjoys. Nothing reflects more honor upon the present age than the liberality displayed in the education of females; nor can anything evince more clearly the justness with which female education is appreciated in the South than this exhibition, and the interest manifested by the large and respectful audience during the whole of the exercises. The literary and scientific character of the Governess, Mrs. Thayer, is too well known to admit of commendation from us____."

On account of the removal of the Capitol to Jackson, the shifting of the center of population, several epidemics of yellow fever and other causes, after varying fortunes, the Academy suspended. x x x

The noble school continued its splendid work for more than twenty-five years, and laid broad and deep the foundations on which others have wisely builded.

THE EARLY HISTORY OF TWO KENTUCKY COLLEGES

(Prepared by Mrs. John L. Woodbury)

Transylvania College

Transylvania College is the oldest permanent institution of higher learning west of the Alleghaney mountains, having its origin in a grant of lands by the Virginia Legislature, of which Kentucy, at the time of the founding of the college in 1870, was a county. Among its earliest funds were perquisites formerly belonging to William and Mary College. It had the first library, the first foot ball team, the first medical school, and the first law school in the west. The library contains one of the rarest and most valuable collections of books on this continent.

The famous Rafinesque, a pioneer in American science, was a professor in Transylvania, and his remains rest under historic Morrison College. Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederacy, was educated here (1821-1824). In 1930 the United Daughters of the Confederacy presented the college with a bronze bust of Davis, which was placed in the chapel with appropriate ceremonies. Dedicatory addresses were made by Mrs. L. M. Bashinsky, President-General of the U. D. C., and Senator Alben W. Barkley.

Henry Clay was a professor in the law school from 1804 until 1807, and was a curator until his death. Transylvania is the mother of James Lane Allen and John Fox, Jr., and has given the nation 95 U. S. Congressmen, 41 U. S. Senators, 31 Governors, 30 Foreign Minsters, 16 Cabinet Officers, 4 names in the Hall of Fame, 1 President of the United States (for one day), 2 Vice Presidents, 3 Speakers of the House, 42 college presidents, 69 missionaries, and 3696 ministers.

Morrison College, Transylvania's perfect type of pure Greek architecture, is one of the finest buildings in America. It was dedicated in 1833, but still remains the principal home of the college, housing Morrison Chapel, offices of the adminstration, and many of the academic class rooms.

Very little has been written about its reconstruction period. In 1865 the union came with Kentucky, a school of the Disciples at Harrodsburg, which had lost its buildings by fire.

Center College

Center College was chartered in 1819, and is therefore one of the oldest institutions of higher learning in Kentucky or the South, having graduated the first class in 1824. The college has prosecuted its work successfully and without interruption from that day to the present. Not a year has passed in which it has not sent out graduates.

Bulletin No. 68

Roanoke Lodge No. 197

B. P. O. Elks

❖

Regular Meetings held Second and Fourth Tuesday Evenings, except during June, July, August and September.

Initiation Fee $25.00, $10.00 to accompany the application

Dues $12.00 per year, payable Annually or Semi-Annually

Elks' Magazine $1.00 per Year, Payable April 1st.

❖

H. E. DYER, SECRETARY

P. O. BOX 592

ROANOKE PRINTING CO., INC., ROANOKE, VA.

Issued by Roanoke Lodge No. 197, B. P. O. E.

BULLETIN No. 68. Month of October, 1927

LODGE OFFICERS 1927-1928

P. B. WOODFIN ..... Exalted Ruler
R. E. ADKINS ..... Est. Leading Knight
M. L. MASINTER ..... Est. Loyal Knight
E. C. WINGFIELD ..... Est. Lecturing Knight
H. E. DYER ..... Secretary
J. H. MEHAFFEY ..... Treasurer
S. E. CRAP ..... Tiler
H. P. JORDAN ..... Esquire
B. E. HIATT ..... Chaplain
A. O. STONE ..... Inner Guard
G. W. GRANT ..... Organist
J. M. LUCK ..... Rep. Grand Lodge
S. E. CRAP ..... Alternate

TRUSTEES

R. L. MASON, Chairman
S. K. SNEDEGAR
A. J. WEAVER
P. B. WOODFIN

PAST EXALTED RULERS

Elected		Elected	
1891-E. R. Woodward*		1910-F. C. Tice†	
1892-F. J. Korte*		1911-C. R. Williams	
1893-R. W. Fry*		1912-W. M. Peters	
1895-J. S. Pattie*		1913-A. J. Weaver	
1896-E. C. Welsh*		1914-S. K. Snedegar	
1897-S. K. Bitterman		1915-E. G. Caldwell	
1898-S. E. Crap		1916-A. V. Heckman†	
1899-C. F. Byrne*		1917-O. B. Watson	
1900-Warren Wellford		1918-I. R. Smith	
1901-J. M. Jameson		1919-J. Fred Harp	
1902-S. P. Seifert		1920-H. E. Dyer	
1903-J. H. Cutchin*		1921-W. C. Bringman	
1904-W. G. Robertson*		1922-H. L. Bening	
1905-Everett Perkins*		1923-I. M. Andrews*	
1906-W. W. Gwaltney		1924-R. K. Spiller	
1907-E. C. Watson		1925-D. L. Marsteller	
1908-J. R. Weaver*		1926-J. M. Luck	
1909-G. M. Rose*			

JAMES McFALL
Honorary Title 20 years service as Secretary

AFFILIATED PAST EXALTED RULERS

R. S. Gale*, Norfolk, No. 38
W. T. Rutherford*, Bristol No. 232
J. E. Pedigo, Huntington No. 313

*Deceased
†Demitted

STANDING COMMITTEES FOR 1927-1928

FLAG DAY—J. W. McCauley, Chairman, Sam Glass and G. H. Welsh.

AUDITING—E. E. West, Chairman, A. F. Rawson, W. E. Airheart.

ENTERTAINMENT—C. D. Fox, Jr., Chairman.

LITERATURE—A. J. Weaver, Chairman.

SOCIAL AND COMMUNITY WELFARE—R. F. Taylor, Chairman.

ATHLETIC—C. W. B. Korb, Chairman, R. W. Parker, J. F. Cahill, W. J. Keane and J. M. Luck.

VISITING—C. E. Turner, Chairman, J. E. Pedigo.

INVESTIGATING—S. I. Conduff, Chairman, R. A. O'Brien, M. Harrison, G. L. Spitler and G. H. Welsh, for Roanoke; L. B. StClair, for Roanoke County; Ryland Goode, for Rocky Mount; W. K. Lloyd, for Ferrum; A. G. Simmons, for Botetourt County, and J. E. Fitzpatrick, for Vinton.

MONTHLY CALENDAR

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4th—
At 1:00 P. M. Regular Tuesday Lunch. VISITORS' DAY. Organ Concert.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 11th—
At 1:00 P. M. Regular Tuesday Lunch. Organ Concert.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 11th—
At 8:00 P. M. Regular Lodge Meeting. OLD MEMBERS' NIGHT. SPECIAL ENTERTAINMENT BY THE ATHLETIC COMMITTEE, and a Buffet Lunch. We promise a good time.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18th—
At 1:00 P. M. Regular Tuesday Lunch. Organ Concert.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25th—
At 1:00 P. M. Regular Tuesday Lunch. Organ Concert.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25th—
At 8:00 P. M. Regular Lodge Meeting. Initiation.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29th—
FROM 9:00 TO 12:00 O'CLOCK. HALLOWEEN DANCE.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 1st—
At 1:00 P. M. Regular Tuesday Lunch. VISITORS' DAY. Organ Concert.

A REMINDER

Just to remind you that your dues are now due and payable at the Secretary's office for the term beginning October 1st, 1927, and ending April 1st, 1928. Please be prompt.

H. E. DYER, Secretary

LODGE MEETINGS

Regular Meetings for the month of October will be held on Tuesday, October 11th and 25th, at 8:00 P. M. Please note there will be two regular meetings this month, as well as each month in the future, unless otherwise advised.

THE EXALTED RULER'S MESSAGE

Well, Brothers, the summer is over. The Pilgrimage to the National Home, the Orphans' Picnic, the Grand Lodge, the annual Trap Shoot, the Elks' State Association Meeting, and the season of monthly meetings are things of the past for this year. With this issue of the bulletin, we go back to meeting twice each month, on the second and fourth Tuesday nights. Your Exalted Ruler is hoping that every loyal Elk has made the resolution that during the winter months these nights are going to find him present at the meetings of the Lodge. The larger the attendance, the more interesting and entertaining are the meetings, and the more inspiration your officers receive to put forth the very best that is in them in their work for the Lodge. From frequent conversations heard in the club rooms, I am sure that a great number of the members who are habitually absent from the Lodge meetings have many helpful suggestions to make in the interests of the Lodge. It would be a fine thing if the Brothers would come up and give the Lodge members the advantage of hearing and discussing these suggestions, with a view of adopting any which to the majority may seem wise. We want to have the benefit of every hint for the betterment of the Lodge, and for the advancement of Elkdom in the City of Roanoke. Now that the summer is over we are hoping that the entertainment committee, under the leadership of Brother Charles D. Fox, Jr., will immediately get busy and stage several dances and entertainments for the winter season. I am sure we can confidently count upon this committee to "strut their stuff" at a very early date. In the meantime, let every member of the Lodge who can possibly do so be present at every meeting of the Lodge. If you like the meetings, show it by your attendance. If you don't like the meetings, come up and bawl us out. Just be sure to be there at every meeting of the Lodge. You can help us, and we surely need it.

P. B. WOODFIN, Exalted Ruler.

OLD MEMBERS' NIGHT

At our next regular meeting to be held October 11th, all members are urged to attend, and especially those that have been members for twenty years and longer. The Athletic Committee has promised to put on some good Boxing Bouts, and the House Committee has instructed Manager Brown not to overlook a good feed. Either of these should insure a large attendance at this session, and the committees in charge hope as many members as possible will be present, and all old members especially. From reports current as we go to press, there will be something doing most every meeting night from now on, so every member of the Lodge should let nothing keep him from being present on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings in each month.

OCTOBER DANCE

The Entertainment Committee announces that Roanoke Lodge will give the first of a series of dances on Saturday evening, October 29th, 1927, from 9:00 to 12:00 o'clock. This Dance will be for Elks in good standing and their ladies, and admission will be by paid-up card showing dues paid to April 1st, 1928. No exception will be made from this rule, so you had better secure your new card, and bring it with you on this date.

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT

At the last session of the Grand Lodge, held in Cincinnati, July 12th-15th, an amendment was made to Section 8, Article IV, of the Constitution and Statutes of the Grand Lodge Law, giving the Grand Exalted Ruler power to grant permits to Subordinate Lodges to institute organizations of young men under the age of twenty-one years. At the regular meeting to be held Tuesday evening, October 11th, this resolution will be presented to Roanoke Lodge for approval, or disapproval, of the Section as amended, which reads as follows:

Section 8. The Grand Exalted Ruler shall have power to grant dispensations

to organize Subordinate Lodges and to grant permits to Subordinate Lodges to institute organizations of young men under twenty-one years of age in the manner provided by statute.

Immediately after this meeting, the result of the vote will be certified to the Grand Exalted Ruler and the Grand Secretary.

SEMI-ANNUAL DUES

Dues for the last half of the year 1927-1928 are due and payable on or before October 1st, 1927. The amount due is $6.00, to which must be added any delinquency to October 1st. It is most important that all members pay dues promptly, as our Lodge has some heavy obligations to meet during this month, and our funds are low in the Treasury. Please make remittances payable to H. E. DYER, Secretary, and mail to P. O. Box 592, Roanoke, Va.

A GOOD MEMBER

Here are some of the things that make a good member:

He attends lodge whenever he can without a great inconvenience. In fact, he makes a special effort to be present at every meeting.

The good member is always with the majority. He may fight as long as the fight is on, but when it is settled he joins the ruling faction and adjusts himself to conditions even though they be more or less distasteful to him.

A good member is in every sense a fraternalist. He believes in and practices the principles of fraternalism. He respects his vows and solemnly promises that they are to be observed in the spirit as well as to the letter.

A good member is never a knocker. He may not fully agree with all the policies of his organization, but outside of the lodge room he has something good to say of it. But he is not merely negatively good; he boosts. He puts his shoulder to every piece of constructive work that is proposed and does not only his share but a little more, if necessary.

A good member is willing to give a fair share of his time and effort to the promotion of the good of the order.

A good member never permits his dues to lapse.

There are doubtless many other things that a good member would do or does do, but it is fair to say that the man who measures up to the specifications herein is a good Elk.

DO IT NOW

Have you sent in your friend's application to become a member of Roanoke lodge? Remember, the membership fee of $25.00 may remain open only for a limited time.

APPLICATIONS FOR BALLOT OCTOBER 11th, 1927

Name	Occupation	Address	Proposer
Ball, Russell	Salesman	Rutrough Gilbert Motor Co.	W. P. Gilbert
Dillard, H. D.	Lawyer	Rocky Mount, Va.	Warren Wellford
Dillard, P. H., Jr.	Lawyer	Boxley Building	Warren Wellford
Gardner, H. L.	Office Manager	Appalachian Elec. Power Co.	Jos. L. Hill
Hall, C. V.	Salesman	Gallion Iron Works	J. A. Maness
Hartley, H. R.	Lin. Operator	Times-World Corp.	W. F. Griffin
Jones, Walter, Jr.	Architect	112 Kirk Ave., S. W.	C. L. Watkins
Kirkner, H. H.	Police Officer	City of Roanoke	W. L. Mays

APPLICATIONS FOR BALLOT OCTOBER 25th, 1927

Kesler, Paul W. Re-instatement	Salesman	Yost-Huff Motor Co., Inc.	S. E. Crap
Akers, Herman O.	Clerk	N. & W. Ry. Co., Freight Depot	J. S. Fitzpatrick
Barrett, Guy R.	Interior Decorator	316½ S. Jeff. St.	A. G. London
Craig, John E.	Office Manager	Bradstreet Co.	A. J. Bowles
Devany, Edw. E.	Ass't Timekeeper	N. & W. Ry. Co.	P. M. Shelton
McGraw, Jno. L.	Bookkeeper	211-213 1st St., S. W.	R. V. Cunningham
Trucks, John R.	Bookkeeper	Walker Machine & Fdy. Co.	J. W. Edmonds
Woodson, Henry L.	Advertising	411 Mountain Trust Bldg.	A. G. London

Bulletin No. 73

Roanoke Lodge No. 197
B. P. O. Elks

Regular Meetings held Second and Fourth Tuesday Evenings, except during June, July, August and September.

Initiation Fee $25.00, $10.00 to accompany the application

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BULLETIN No. 73 — Month of March, 1928

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R. E. ADKINS ..... Est. Leading Knight
M. L. MASINTER ..... Est. Loyal Knight
E. C. WINGFIELD ..... Est. Lecturing Knight
H. E. DYER ..... Secretary
J. H. MEHAFFEY ..... Treasurer
S. E. CRAP ..... Tiler
H. P. JORDAN ..... Esquire
B. E. HIATT ..... Chaplain
A. O. STONE ..... Inner Guard
G. W. GRANT ..... Organist
J. M. LUCK ..... Rep. Grand Lodge
S. E. CRAP ..... Alternate

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S. K. SNEDEGAR
A. J. WEAVER
P. B. WOODFIN

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1902	S. P. Seifert	1920	H. E. Dyer
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1909	G. M. Rose*		

JAMES McFALL
Honorary Title 20 years service as Secretary

AFFILIATED PAST EXALTED RULERS

R. S. Gale*, Norfolk, No. 38
W. T. Rutherford*, Bristol No. 232
J. E. Pedigo, Huntington No. 313

*Deceased
†Demitted

STANDING COMMITTEES FOR 1927-1928

HOSPITAL—E. H. Muse, Chairman, S. I. Conduff, F. A. Farmer.

AUDITING—E. E. West, Chairman, A. F. Rawson, W. E. Airheart.

ENTERTAINMENT—C. D. Fox, Jr., Chairman.

LITERATURE—A. J. Weaver, Chairman.

SOCIAL AND COMMUNITY WELFARE—R. F. Taylor, Chairman.

ATHLETIC—C. W. B. Korb, Chairman, R. W. Parker, J. F. Cahill, W. J. Keane and J. M. Luck.

VISITING—C. E. Turner, Chairman, J. E. Pedigo.

INVESTIGATING—S. I. Conduff, Chairman, R. A. O'Brien, M. Harrison, G. L. Spitler and G. H. Welsh, for Roanoke; L. B. StClair, for Roanoke County; Ryland Goode, for Rocky Mount; W. K. Lloyd, for Ferrum; A. G. Simmons, for Botetourt County, and J. E. Fitzpatrick, for Vinton.

MONTHLY CALENDAR

TUESDAY, MARCH 13th—
At 1:00 P. M. Regular Tuesday Lunch. Special Entertainment and Organ Recital.

TUESDAY, MARCH 13th—
At 8:00 P. M. Regular Meeting of the Lodge. Election of Officers. Initiation.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 16th—
At 8:30 P. M. BUFFET LUNCH AND SPECIAL ENTERTAINMENT. ADMISSION $2.00 PER PERSON.

TUESDAY, MARCH 20th—
At 1:00 P. M. Regular Tuesday Lunch. Special Entertainment and Organ Recital.

TUESDAY, MARCH 27th—
At 1:00 P. M. Regular Tuesday Lunch. Special Entertainment and Organ Recital.

TUESDAY, MARCH 27th—
At 8:00 P. M. Regular meeting of the Lodge. OFFICIAL VISIT OF DISTRICT DEPUTY GRAND EXALTED RULER, BROTHER R. CHESS McGHEE, OF LYNCHBURG LODGE No. 321. Large attendance requested. Initiation.

TUESDAY, APRIL 3rd—
At 1:00 P. M. Regular Tuesday Lunch. Special Entertainment and Organ Recital.

TUESDAY, APRIL 10th—
At 1:00 P. M. Regular Tuesday Lunch. Special Entertainment and Organ Recital.

TUESDAY, APRIL 10th—
At 8:00 P. M. Regular meeting of the Lodge. Installation of officers and election of Officers for the Corporation. Business of importance.

LODGE MEETINGS

Regular meetings for the month of March will be held in the Lodge Room Tuesday, March 13th, and Tuesday, March 27th, at 8:00 P. M. Election of Officers for the ensuing year on March 13th, and Official Visit of District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler, Brother R. Chess McGhee, of Lynchburg Lodge No. 321, on March 27th.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

The following candidates have been nominated for Officers for the ensuing year:

Exalted Ruler	R. E. Adkins
Esteemed Leading Knight	M. L. Masinter
Esteemed Loyal Knight	E. C. Wingfield
Esteemed Lecturing Knight	H. P. Jordan
Secretary	J. S. Davis / H. E. Dyer
Treasurer	J. H. Mehaffey
Tiler	S. E. Crap
Trustee for Three Years	J. Malcolm Luck
Representative to Grand Lodge	P. B. Woodfin
Alternate Representative	S. E. Crap

This election will be held Tuesday evening, March 13th, at 8 o'clock, and the Officers elected will be installed April 10th. Each member who has paid dues to April 1st, 1928, is entitled to vote in this election. Be sure to bring your paid-up membership card.

ANNUAL DUES

Section 178 of the Grand Lodge Law reads as follows: "All annual dues shall be fixed by the By-Laws of each Lodge and shall be uniform as to each and every member, AND MUST BE PAID ANNUALLY OR SEMI-ANNUALLY IN ADVANCE ON APRIL 1st and OCTOBER 1st."

For some years it has been the custom of our Lodge not to enforce this law until May 1st and November 1st. At a meeting, held November 8, 1927, a resolution was unanimously passed rescinding this custom, and instructing all Officers and Members to adhere strictly to the Grand Lodge Law. This means each member must pay his dues on or before April 1st and October 1st to gain admission to the Lodge and Club Rooms.

Dues for the year 1928-1929 are due and payable on or before April 1st, 1928, and members may procure a BLUE CARD by remitting $13.00 for the year, or $7.00 to October 1st. Please mail your remittance to the Secretary as early as possible.

SPECIAL ENTERTAINMENT

The Athletic Committee has arranged for a Luncheon and Special Entertainment to be held Friday evening, March 16th, 1928, beginning at 8:30. Admission $2.00. This Committee has furnished the members some very fine entertainment during the winter months, and it promises the best to be given on the above date. As the committee is going to considerable expense to provide this entertainment, the members should show their appreciation of the committee's efforts by filling the Banquet hall on this occasion.

DISTRICT DEPUTY'S VISIT

Official notice has been received from Brother R. Chess McGhee, District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler for Virginia West, that he will pay his Official Visit to Roanoke Lodge Tuesday evening, March 27th. The Exalted Ruler urges a large attendance at this session of the Lodge.

AUCTION BRIDGE CLASS

Attention is called to the progressive duplicate games of Auction Bridge in the Ladies Club Room every Monday evening at eight o'clock. This Club was organized principally for the pleasure of Elks and their families, and every Elk is invited to play in these games.

The Club is conducted by Brother W. B. Ellett, who is a recognized authority on Bridge, and he will be glad to assist you in improving your game. A card fee of fifty cents is collected, and the proceeds are used for the benefit of the Lodge's Charities.

OUR EXALTED RULER

For the past several months, the Exalted Ruler has contributed his message to each issue of the Bulletin until this month. The past year has been very strenuous for our present Presiding Officer in more ways than one. Few of the members know that during his present term of office he not only released himself from the bonds of bachelorhood, but the Stork visited his home Friday night, March 2nd, 1928, and left a nine-pound boy—Paul Beverly Woodfin, Jr., therefore he states that at this writing he is too full for words, and asks that he be excused. Mother and boy are doing fine.

Florence M. Crute —SECRETARY.

APPLICATIONS FOR BALLOT MARCH 13, 1928

Name	Occupation	Address	Proposer
McCaughin, E. F. Reinstatement	Iron Merchant	370 Walnut Ave., S. W.	H. E. Dyer
Bailey, Lawrence S.	Hauling Contractor	514 Ninth St., S. E.	J. A. Hoffman
Cafield, Wm. H.	Salesman	Propst-Childress Shoe Co.	J. W. Craig
Kohen, David	Merchant	127 Campbell Ave., S. W.	M. Harrison
McGraw, James E.	Lieut. U. S. Army	Roanoke, Va.	C. D. Glass
Pace, Lloyd B.	Realtor	404 Mountain Trust Bldg.	C. B. Huff
Patsel, M. J., Jr.	Druggist	202 Second St., S. W.	C. N. Carden
Reid, J. M.	Hotel Proprietor	503 Lincoln Ave.	C. A. Webb
Wiley, D. V.	Salesman	U. S. Can Company	B. H. King

APPLICATIONS FOR BALLOT MARCH 27, 1928

Tuggle, J. B. Tr. Dimit No. 82	Traveling Auditor	The Virginian Railway	H. E. Dyer
Blackwelder, D. M.	Manager	Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.	C. E. Turner, Sr.
Jones, Clayton W.	Clerk	N. & W. Ry. Co.	D. O. Chapman
Schilling, W. O.	Clerk	Viscose Corp. of Va.	F. A. Rodgers
Sloan, Wm. W., Jr.	Salesman	109 Church Ave., S. W.	J. S. Scott

IN MEMORIAM

L. E. WHITTINGTON
Initiated January 22, 1924
Died February 29, 1928

C. E. JENKINS
Initiated October 21, 1919
Died February 29, 1928

U. D. C. Meeting.

The usual business meeting of the William Watts Chapter, U. D. C., was held yesterday afternoon at three-thirty o'clock in the club roms at Elmwood, with the new president, Mrs. Mercer Hartman, presiding.

The election of delegates to the general convention to be held in Dallas, Texas, next month took place, and are as follows: Mrs. N. H. Hairston, Mrs. W. T. Barbour, Mrs. E. L. Keyser, Mrs. Edward L. Stone, Miss Byrd Kelly, Mrs. J. W. Hodges, Mrs. C. R. Williams, Mrs. H. T. Parish, Mrs. E. G. Baldwin, Mrs. J. K. Graham and Mrs. I. E. Boone The following were elected alternates: Mrs. J. R. Adams, Mrs. J. W. Sherman, Mrs. J. T. Bandy, Mrs. Brooks Marmon, Mrs. C. D. Fox, Mrs. Annie S. Wright, Miss Virginia Michael, Mrs. George Garis, Mrs. J. T. Armentrout, Mrs. Frank Taylor and Miss Katherine Krebs.

The Daughters presented to the William Watts Camp of Veterans a new flag to be used at the reunion in Norfolk next week.

Mrs. S. L. Crute was the chairman to have the flag made. It is two yards long and a yard and a half wide. It is very handsome. The gold lettering is done on heavy white satin and a large Confederate flag is at the upper end of the flag. Mrs. Crute was given a rising vote of thanks for her work.

The report of the U. D. C. convention which met in Lynchburg last week was made by Mrs. N. H. Hairston.

Mrs. DeLos Thomas, chairman of library committee, made her report.

Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, of Galveston, Texas, past president general of the U. D. C., was present, and gave an informal talk, which was thoroughly enjoyed. At the conclusion of the talk Mrs. Stone was presented with an armful of chrysanthemums. Mrs. Porter, of Greensboro, N. C., also gave a short interesting talk.

Committees were appointed, and the entertainment committee, of which Mrs. E. L. Keyser is chairman, is forming plans for an entertainment in the near future. The members are: Mrs. R. W. Fry, Mrs. DeLos Thomas, Mrs. C. S. Gookin, Mrs. Ernest Baldwin, Mrs. Kent Spiller, Mrs. Tom Darnall, Mrs. Arthur Sibert, Mrs. Charles Sanders and Mrs. J. K. Graham.

Mrs. Keyser will have a meeting of her committee on Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at her home No. 11 Mountain avenue, s. w.

* * *

ANOTHER VIEW OF VETERANS' RECORDS

"I am surprised at the action of Mr. Willis," said Ernest Baldwin, commander of the Sons of Veterans of the Army of Northern Virginia, this morning. I am surprised not only at the attitude he has taken in voting against the appropriation for the office of secretary of Confederate records, but in the methods of those who sought to abolish the office. The first notice the veterans, sons or daughters of the Confederacy had of the matter was the announcement in the Richmond Times-Dispatch that the bill had passed the house.

"The office of secretary of Confederate records is not a useless one. It has valuable work to do in the next eighteen months or two years, in caring for the interests of veterans, many of whom are without the necessaries of life, and in preserving valuable Confederate records for the benefit of posterity.

"I fail to see how anyone could wish to have this office abolished now unless he is indifferent to whether a worthy Confederate veteran is cut out of a pension, while a skulker draws one. Recently a man was cut off from the pension privilege when through this office it was found that his service consisted of four days, after which he deserted. Or unless he is willing to have the history of this great struggle written by Northern or unsympathetic sources because we have not the records to produce a true and unbiased history."

William Watts Juniors.

The meeting of the William Watts Juniors, U. D. C., which was held Thursday at the home of Misses Elizabeth and Martha Wills, was a large and interesting one. Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, of Galveston, Texas, past president-general of the U. D. C., gave a very instructive talk to the members, in language easily understood by the youngest, on our wonderful reunited country of today, and gave a brief description of the bravery and courage of the Confederate soldiers during the War Between the States. Especially interesting was her account of the "immortal 600." She answered many questions, and, before leaving, presented the Juniors with some very interesting literature, "Virginia Leads," "U. D. C. Cathechism for Children" (Cornelia Branch Stone), and a guide book of the monuments of Galveston. She asked for contributions to auxiliary's monument fund, and the president, Miss Kathleen Tompkins, graciously thanked her for the William Watts Junior Chapter.

The report of the State convention in Lynchburg, made by Misses Margaret Thornton and Tita Bland, was excellent, and showed that close attention had been paid by the Junior delegates to the business of the Virginia Division.

Correctly filled application blanks of ten new members were accepted—Miss Louise Armentrout, by transfer from the J. E. B. Stuart Juniors, U. S. C. V. and U. D. C., of Staunton; Gretchen Heins, daughter of a charter member of the auxiliary was received on the "cradle roll," and Masters Andrew Gordon Thornton, M. J. Patsel, Jr., Loomis Kelly, Jr., of Norfolk, grand son of one of the "immortal 600," Stuart and Chandler Noblin, of Radford, were the "associate" members enrolled. The boys are invited to attend the meetings in future.

The Juniors have a supply of V. M. I. and V. P. I. pennants of excellent quality which will be sold for the Thanksgiving game, and can be secured through any of the members.

After the business was concluded light refreshments were served and victrola music enjoyed.

The next meeting will be with Miss Mildred Cook, 410 Highland avenue, s. w., and Mr. J. B. Elliott, commander of the William Watts Camp of Confederate Veterans will give a talk.

All of the members of the Juniors were asked to attend the "Birth of a Nation" yesterday afternoon, which most of them did, and thoroughly enjoyed this beneficial picture.

* * *

, FEBRUARY 15, 1917.

* * *

U. D. C. Meeting.

The William Watts chapter, U. D. C., met in the chapter room in Elmwood Park yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Mercer Hartman, the president, presiding. The attendance was quite large and the various reports were most interesting.

Mrs. Keyser's report of the oyster supper on Lee's birthday for the veterans was very full.

Mrs. S. B. Pace reported the work done for the needy veterans and wives, which showed that a great deal of good had been done the past month. There has been quite a lot of suffering among the old veterans this winter.

Those present included: Mesdames Mercer Hartman, J. P. Watkins, W. R. Coulburn, J. W. Henson, J. W. Hodges, S. B. Pace, Sallie Elliott Cook, N. H. Hairston, R. Frank Taylor, A. S. Wright, D. W. Hess, W. T. Barbour, E. L. Keyser, A. H. Gimmell, M. J. Patsel, S. L. Crute, Burgess, Parrish, and J. W. Sherman; Misses Mollie Young and Byrd Kelly and others.

Mrs. Mark Reid, of Radford, president of the Radford chapter, was a visitor at this meeting.

* * *

Endeavor Meeting

SOCIETY

U. D. C. MEETING.

The regular monthly meeting of the William Watts Chapter U. D. C. was held in the chapter room in the Watt building yesterday afternoon with the president, Mrs. J. W. Sherman presiding, and Mrs. R. W. Coulbourn acting secretary. The minutes of last meeting were read an approved.

The various officers made very gratifying reports. The delegates elected to attend the First District Convention on Friday in Christiansburg are Mrs. Harry Gordon, Mrs. F. M. Du Rant, Mrs. A. P. Repass, Miss Elizabeth Hairston, and Mrs. J. W. Sherman, delegate ex-officio. Thursday evening a reception will be tendered the delegates by the Hampton Wade Chapter in the First Presbyterian church, and Friday will be an all day business session in the courthouse. The mid-day lunch will be served at the courthouse and Friday night there will be a historical evening. A Confederate flag will be presented the hostess chapter.

The registrar, Mrs. J. M. Baskerwell, appointed the following credential committee—Mrs. Eleanor Wilson and Mrs. A. H. Gemmell. Six new members were received, Mrs. Rosa L. Palmer Bening, Mrs. Annye Wilton Muse, Mrs. Sue Lewis Welborn, Mrs. Arthur Milton Dickerson, Mrs. Jane Burgess McDonald and Mrs. E. B. Jacobs. The following letter was received from Captain S. L. Crute, adjutant, thanking for the Confederate wreaths which are made by the chairman of the working committee, Mrs. C. R. Williams, and sent to the funeral of every veteran. Mrs. Williams sent wreaths to six burials during the past month. These wreaths are made of evergreen and have a Confederate flag attached.

In behalf of William Watts Camp No. 73 C. V.'s, and the families of decesaed veterans of our city, I beg to thank you, your Chapter and your efficient Chairman, Mrs. C. R. Williams, for the beautiful Confederate wreaths sent us upon the death of our comrades and now resting upon their caskets in the different cemeteries of Roanoke.

Our "Last Roll Call" has been repeatedly answered in the past month —two burial services on one day.

When looking upon these caskets, and noting these "Chaplets of Love and Gratitude" I have felt at a loss to know what ta say of them, and I have been postponing this sacred duty of thanking you. Just a few days since, standing by a casket upon which rested this beautiful Confederate wreath (on a funeral occassion) the minister in looking down upon the "Chaplet of Love and Gratitude" paid it this eloquent tribute:

"The Grecian conquerors were awarded the Victor's Wreath for whatever conspicuous distinction they achieved in peace or in war, and much of the glory of Greece and the grandeur of Rome rested upon their wreaths of fame. It is a crown fit for a conqueror. When Gen. U. S. Grant lay dead, his grandchildren, we are told, laid upon his casket a chaplet of oak leaves, a simple but eloquent tribute to the heroic life of the great Northern chieftan. Upon the casket of this old comrade, the William Watts Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, of Roanoke, Va., have laid with tender hands, a chaplet of love and lasting gratitude, and in all the ages no greater token of pure appreciа-

this minister was Rev Powell of Calvary church

Confederate Emblems.

Mrs. S. L. Crute, who has been appointed by the William Watts Camp, U. C. V., to mark the graves of the members of the camp buried at Fairview has secured funds for twelve grave markers, consisting of white metal stars with an appropriate Confederate inscription and these together with Confederate flags will be placed upon the graves on Memorial Day, May 30. Any graves that have been overlooked will be supplied with one of these markers by Mrs. Crute, who will be pleased to receive donations for this cause. Phone 1949-D.

* * *

Reunion News Hot From Scene; Plans For Novel Features

Birmingham Age-Herald:

Information has been received in Birmingham that the West Virginia delegation to the Confederate veterans' reunion to be held here May 16th, 17th and 18th, will be accompanied by a brass band of over 50 pieces. Reservations for the delegation will be made at one of the local hotels. It is stated that the delegation from West Virginia will be one of the largest and most enthusiastic to attend the reunion. The band, which will be one of the greatest features of the delegation, is composed of some of the best musicians of West Virginia, and it is expected that in the reunion parade this band will be one of the features. The band will render several informal concerts in Birmingham during the reunion.

Mrs. Chappell Cory was selected by the entertainment and program committee at a recent meeting to make the address of welcome to the Confederate veterans at the reunion on behalf of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. This action was taken by the committee following the nomination of Mrs. Cory for this honor by a vote of the chapters of the U. D. C. in the Birmingham district.

Mrs. Cory has been active in the work of the daughters for a number of years, and has held a number of the highest offices in the gift of the organization. She is an able speaker and her selection for this honor is considered an exceptionally fortunate one.

One of the most instructive and entertaining features of the reunion is expected to be the sham battle which will be staged at the Alabama State fair grounds, here, Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock, May 18th. Three companies of Texas Confederate veterans and three companies of the Alabama National Guard will take part in the battle.

Details of the sham battle were decided Tuesday afternoon at a meeting of the entertainment and program committee. Col. George Holland, of Fort Worth, Texas, appeared before the committee and outlined the plans for the event. He was accompanied by Capt. John G. Smith and Major Carl Seals, who will be in charge of the National Guard arrangement for the battle.

General Bennett H. Young, commander of the United Confederate Veterans, yesterday announced the appointment of the headquarters reception committee. Those who will assist in receiving the distinguished visitors and officers at headquarters during the reunion are Mrs. W. E. B. Davis, Mrs. Annie Renfro Tomlinson, Miss Olivia O'Neal, Miss Doris Moughon, Miss Helen Eubank and Miss Margaret abers, all of Birmingham. General John G. Smith was notified yesterday afternoon by General Young of these appointments.

General John G. Smith received information Tuesday that the veterans would be sold tickets to the performances of the "Birth of a Nation" during the reunion at half price. General Smith has had this matter up for several days, but did not get the authority to make the announcement until Tuesday afternoon. The veterans will be required to show their badges for identification in order to purchase the tickets at the reduced price. Since this motion picture has been shown only in the larger cities, the reunion will be the first opportunity many of the veterans have had to see it. The picture will be shown during the entire week of the reunion.

SOUTH HONORS ITS HEROES TODAY

Dixie Bares Its Head in Memory of General Robert E. Lee and His Right-Hand Man, General Stonewall Jackson.

ONE SOUTH HONORS—G. .. ...

The whole South pays tribute today to the memory of the Confederacy's great general, Robert E. Lee, and to the memory of Lee's right-hand man, Thomas J. (Stonewall) Jackson. The anniversary of the birth of General Jackson is two days later than that of General Lee, whose one hundred and tenth anniversary falls on this day.

Members of the William Watts camp, Confederate eVterans, will attend St. Paul's Reformed church on Sunday morning to participate in services in honor of the two Southern generals. Although local business firms are not observing the legal holiday which has been declared in Virginia, dispatches from all over the South report memorial services.

Richmond Pays Tribute.

Richmond, Jan. 19.—Virginia and the South generally today is celebrating the birth of Robert E. Lee, this being the 110th anniversary. State and city are observing a legal holiday, and Confederate organizations are holding memorial exercises. President Alderman, of the University of Virginia, will address the University Club tonight and the Daughters of the Confederacy will have a charity ball at the woman's club. A special annual dinner is scheduled at the soldiers' home.

The business men's club will have a "General Lee" luncheon with thirty prominent men as a reception committee.

Life of Lee.

The life of Lee, as described by Isabel Wharton, is as follows:

Robert Edward Lee, the South's beloved general, was born at Stratford, Westmoreland county, Va., January 19, 1807. He was the son of General Henry Lee, known as "Light Horse Harry," of revolutionary fame, and Anne Carter, of Shirley.

During Lee's childhood his parents moved from Stratford to Alexandria, where most of his early life was spent. In 1825, at the age of eighteen, he entered the Military Academy of West Point, graduating from there with high honors, being second in a class of forty-six.

In 1831, he married Mary Parke Custis, daughter of G. W. Parke Custis, and heiress to the beautiful estate of Arlington, which was taken from the Lees by the federal government during the war. Lee's married life was said to be one of ideal happiness. He had three sons, who afterward served in the Confederate army.

Havana, Jan. 19.—The supreme court tonight, in the last of a series of appeals from the decisions of the central election board in the November presidential contest, placed Campuey province in the Liberal list. The Liberals now have Havana and Camaguey provinces, and the Conservatives have Pinar del Rio and Matanzas, while re-elections must be held in Santa Clara and Oriente provinces.

The final result hinges on Santa Clara province, as neither side can win without it, even adding Oriente to those they now control. The returns gave the Liberals a majority in the province, the Conservatives of Santa Clara, and, while the elections are to be held in six precincts, the Liberals are confident of victory.

Veteans Will Ride In Automobiles When Parade at Birmingham

Birmingham Age-Herald:

The five or six thousand Confederate veterans who will attend the reunion in May will be provided with automobiles for the parade.

When the last reunion was held here most of the men who fought under the stars and bars were able to form and march on foot, but they are eight years older now and marching would be too much of a tax upon their strength. It is fitting, therefore, that they ride and leave it to the active military and the organized Sons of Veterans to keep step to the music.

Not less than one thousand automobiles will be required to accommodate the old soldiers, but the owners of automobile cars will gladly offer them for the occasion. One of the important matters that the chamber of commerce committee on parade features will be called upon to perform will be in this matter of arranging for a sufficient number of cars. To have a thousand automobiles pledged and ready for assignment will require organization and organization requires time. It is not a day too soon to begin.

Of course, a military parade is always one of the attractions in connection with Confederate reunions. There are enough National Guard Companies in Greater Birmingham to make a respectable escort to the veterans, and an effort should be made to have the entire guard of Alabama here. Such a body of military would make a fine impression and add greatly to the success of the reunion. If this matter is taken up now we can bring a brigade to Birmingham, but if the committees delay it will be too late.

At the meeting of the board of directors of the chamber of commerce today no more pressing business will come before it than that pertaining to the reunion. Whatever is to be done in the way of arrangements through committees should be started at once.

VETERANS WILL BE TENDERED BANQUET

Appropriate Celebration of General Lee's Birthday Planned by Daughters of Confederacy for Friday Evening.

The Robert E. Lee celebration, to be given under the auspices of the William Watts chapter, U. D. C., promises to be a most pleasant affair. The veterans are asked to assemble promptly at 6 o'clock Friday evening at the First Baptist church and go to the banquet room, where an oyster supper will be served by the Daughters.

The members of the William Watts camp, Albert Sidney Johnston camp, Sons of Veterans, and United Daughters of the Confederacy are all invited to assist in making this entertainment a success.

The Hon. R. Holman Willis will be the speaker of the evening. Col. S. S. Brooke, past grand commander of the State, will be the toastmaster. Mr. Ernest Baldwin, commander-in-chief of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, will give a talk. Dr. J. F. Vines will deliver the invocation and Dr. J. W. Cantey Johnson the benediction.

A musical program of old Southern songs will be rendered during the evening.

Mrs. E. L. Keyser's committee is requested to meet with her at 10 a. m., Friday, at the church.

Wants Compensation For Confederate Veteran Who Joined Yankee Forces

An attempt to secure compensation for the daughter of a Confederate war veteran on the basis that he joined the Federal forces after having been taken prisoner was disclosed today by A. J. Brooks, the son of a Johnny Reb himself.

He told Mrs. Lee Cain, home service secretary of the Roanoke chapter of the American Red Cross, that he believed the man, whose name was not disclosed, joined the Grand Army of the Republic after being taken a prisoner and placed in prison at Elmira, N. Y. Records, he said, did not indicate that the man had died, and he was never heard from after being taken to prison.

The Confederate soldier's daughter, a woman about 70 years old, lives in the county, he said.

Mr. Brooks has assisted in the location of several unmarked Confederate graves in this vicinity. He is the son of D. S. Brooks, a private in Company K of the 10th Virginia Cavalry, during the War Between the States.

Mrs. Cain considered the case unusual and believes it will be in a class by itself if compensation is allowed a Confederate who joined Federal forces. A native of South Carolina, she compared it to the action of that State in recently borrowing money from the national Reconstruction Finance Corporation with which to pay Confederate veterans and school teachers.

LAST OF VETERANS OF BLAND SUCCUMBS

Ceres, May 9 (Special).—Alpheus Matterson Cox, 90, died at his home here Tuesday after a long illness. He is believed to be the last Confederate veteran in Bland county to pass on. "Uncle Mat," as he was known to all, was born in Goochland county, son of the late Henry T. and Nancy Cox, and came to Southwest Virginia in his early manhood. He served three years in the War Between the States, in the 50th Virginia Regiment, Company E, with Col. Vandervinter and Capt. King. He was captured at the Battle of Chancellorsville, and was in prison thirteen months.

Mr. Cox was thrice married, his first wife being Catherine King, and eight children of this union survive. His second wife was Emmaline Tibbs, and two children of this union are living. Late in life he married Mrs. Matilda Brown Tibbs, who survives. The sons and daughters living are Henry, Charlie, Jack, George, Robert, Roe, Bittle, Marion, Ollie and Lou Emma. He is also survived by sixty-seven grandchildren, ninety-one great grandchildren and one great- great grandchild.

Funeral services, conducted by the Revs. T. H. Francisco, O. C. Brown and R. L. Booze, were held Wednesday, with interment in Bethany cemetery.

AMERICAN

SOUTH BOSTON TO GET

was an invited guest of the occasion and brought his army bugle along. Again and again as the evening progressed Veteran Stein would rise and the notes of his bugle would peal forth the calls that were so familiar to the majority of those present. With reveille, the veterans probably wandered back in their imagination to many a cold morning that they were aroused before the hour of daylight to partake of parched corn or some other small amount of food before beginning a long day's hike; with taps, perhaps they thought of many a night that they laid down to rest after the strenuous day's duty and thought of the loved ones back home, and with the call for "boots and saddle" or "to the charge," the banquet room rang with the well known and hair-raising rebel yell, each veteran giving all of his energy for the time being to make the yell as realistic as possible.

Veteran Stein served throughout the war and was detailed on scout duty in the western territory during and after the memorable Custer massacre.

With a closing prayer by the Rev. J Cantey Johnson, of St. John's Episcopal church, the veterans sidbanded with a feeling of sadness that such an enjoyable evening was over and with sad thoughts that some of their number would answer the last call before another supper was held, but all of them with hearts overflowing with the gratitude they felt to all of the ladies who had made the supper such a glorious success.

Robert Arrington.

Bedford, June 22 (Special).—Robert Arrington, 96, a Confederate veteran, died this evening at the home of his son near Charlemont. His death reduced to three the number of surviving Confederate soldiers in Bedford county. Mr. Arrington was a native of Halifax county. Surviving are five sons, R. F., W. O., J. W., R. E. and W. E. Arrington, all of this county. Funeral services will be held at Mt. Herman church Wednesday at 11 a. m.

U. D. C. Auxiliary Dance.

A more beautiful tribute could not be paid the survivors of the Confederacy than the intense interest the young girls of the William Watts Auxiliary, U. D. C., are manifesting in working for the benefit dance to be given, Friday evening, at the home of Mrs. C. S. Gookin. The funds realized from this entertainment will be used solely for the veterans who are helpless and in need. The sale of tickets is increasing. Those interested should telephone the director, Miss Byrd Kelly, 2657-R, or the president of the auxiliary, Miss Katharine Krebs, 1926-L.

Captain Figgatt has been asked to lead the dancing. Tables will be reserved for those who prefer cards. Mrs. C. W. Sanders and Mrs. E. L. Keyser will have charge of the refreshments.

The following ladies will be chaperones: Mesdames N. H. Hairston, A. M. Krebs, DeLos Thomas, M. J. Patsel, T. H. Darnall, I. E. Boone, S. J. Evans, J. H. Thompkins J. H. Hill, E. L. Keyser, W. R. Coulbourne, and C. S. Gookin.

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U. D. C. Dance Postponed.

The dance and card party which was to have been given tonight at the home of Mrs. C. S. Gookin, 512 Campbell avenue, s. w., under the auspices of the Auxiliary of the William Watts chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, has been postponed until next Tuesday evening, March 7, owing to the death yesterday of Major C. C. Taliaferro.

The program as scheduled for tonight will be carried out in full next Tuesday night, at the same hour, 8:30 o'clock.

* * *

[illegible] Parrish, who has been visiting

* * *

Veterans' Oyster Supper.

Members of the William Watts Chapter, U. D. C., gave their annual Lee Day oyster supper to the Veterans of the William Watts Camp last night in the banquet room of the First Baptist church.

The long tables were prettily decorated with red carnations, the gift of two local florists, Fallon and Wertz. The table appointments were attractive and the scene in the banquet hall was most interesting when the veterans, wearing their confederate gray uniforms, were all assembled. While the delicious menu of fried and stewed oysters, celery, pickles, bread and coffee was enjoyed, music was rendered by Mrs. Thomas Spindle and Mrs. Mercer Hartman and little Millicent Hartman, the mascot of the Daughters' Chapter, sang the "Bonnie Blue Flag."

Mrs. E. L. Keyser was the chairman of the entertainment, and she was assisted by the following ladies: Mesdames J. W. Boswell, Edward Rosenbaum, DeLos Thomas, N. H. Hairston, W. H. Hobbie, J. K. Graham, J. T. Armentrout, J. F. Vines, H. B. Wharton, A. L. Sibert, Garland Brown, S. B. Pace, J. W. Hodges, C. S Gookin, Sam Rosenbaum, S. L. Crute, G. F. Garis, H. T. Parrish, S. J. Evans Tom Darnall, Misses Blanche Holcomb and Miss Margaret Subtette and Mrs. Mercer Hartman, president of the chapter.

Miss Byrd Kelly, director of the Junior chapter, was present and members of that chapter assisted in serving the supper. The list included Miss Kathleen Tompkins, president of the junior chapter, Misses Mary Patsel, Nellie Garis, Tita Bland Irene Payne, Katherine Krebs, and Mildred Cook. Little Miss Cook, who is a granddaughter of commander J. B. Elliott, is the mascot for the camp. Among those who contributed to this supper were Hon. R. H. Angel, Hatcher-Perry, O. H. Goad, and Green Brothers who gave cigars. The Clover Creamery donated the cream, Mr. Hubert Elliott gave a donation and the Daughters' contributions paid for the supper.

* * *

NOTICE!

To the Members of Albert Sydney Johnson Camp, No. 3, Sons of Confederate Veterans:

You are hereby notified to assemble at a special meeting of the camp on Friday evening, March 3rd, 1916, at 8 o'clock at Elmwood Park for the purpose of taking such action as may be deemed expedient upon a certain house bill pending before the Virginia senate to abolish the office of secretary of military records. By order of

R. KENT SPILLAR,
Commander.

S. P. FIGGATT,
Adjutant.

NOTICE!

To the Members of Wm. Watts Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy:

There will be a special called meet- of the Chapter at Elmwood Park Friday afternoon, March 3rd, at 3:30 o'clock to take action upon a resolution urging the members of the Virginia senate to defeat the house bill abolishing the office of secretary of military records.

MRS. N. H. HAIRSTON,
President.

MRS. MERCER HARTMAN,
Secretary.

LEE'S BIRTHDAY OBSERVED BY VETERANS

Banquet Given to William Watts Camp by Daughters of Confederacy Proves Enjoyable Occasion—R. H. Willis Chief Speaker.

Upon the 110th anniversary of the birth of that great Confederate leader, General Robert Edward Lee, the anniversary supper for the Confederate veterans was given yesterday evening from 6 until 8:30 o'clock under the auspices of the Albert Sidney Johnson Camp, Sons of Confederate Veterans, and the William Watts Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, in the banquet room of the First Baptist church.

Every Confederate veteran who could possibly attend was on hand when the meeting opened, and spent a most enjoyable evening mingling with their old comrades and going over and over again those never to be forgotten incidents around the campfire and the long and trying experiences of the days of 61-64. But in this scene of enjoyment there was a note of real sorrow when the roll call was made and thirty comrades who had shaken hands at the last supper, were reported to have answered their last roll call on earth. At the supper last evening there were 35 veterans present.

Col. S. S. Brooke, clerk of the city courts, acted in the capacity of toastmaster for the occasion and presided at the meeting, ciwich was opened with prayer by Rev. W. F. Vines of the First Baptist church.

Willis Eulogizes Lee.

Hon. R. H. Willis was the chief speaker of the evening and delivered a very pleasing address to the veterans, praising their work during the trying days of the war between the States and that of their commander, General Lee.

E. G. Baldwin, commander of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, and Tom Darnall, commander of the local camp, delivered addresses in the course of the evening, both of which were fully enjoyed by the guests and their enjoyment was expressed in loud and frequent applause.

Major W. F. Graves, of Vinton, gave a short talk and went over many incidents of the war that brought loud applause and hearty laughter from the veterans.

During the course of the evening Mrs. Mercer Hartman and Mrs. Tom Spindle, sang several solos, many of them well known Southern melodies that were so dear to the wearers of the grey.

Rebel Yell Enlivens Banquet.

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U. D. C. Dance and Card Party.

The William Watts chapter, U. D. C. Auxiliary, gave a large dance and card party last night, at eight-thirty o'clock, in the home of Mrs. C. S. Gookin, 512 Campbell avenue.

A number of the Daughters and Sons of the Confederacy and a few of the old veterans were present. The members of the german clubs were invited, and a few figures were lead during the evening by Walter Addison.

The house, which is so well suited for such an occasion, was elaborately decorated in quantities of Confederate flags, bunting and red carnations and with asparagus fern. Mrs. M. J. Patsel received the tickets; Miss Eleanor Fitzgerald gave each guest a small Confederate flag as a souvenir, and Misses Byrd Kelly and Katherine Krebs distributed the dance cards. Delicious fruit punch was served throughout the evening by Miss Krebs.

The parlors were reserved for the card tables, where bridge and five hundred were played. Among those playing were: Mrs. Beverly Snead, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Graham, Mrs. Joseph Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Ogden, Mrs. Webster Meadows, Mrs. J. F. Armentrout, Mrs. A. Dickerson, Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Muse, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Tretter, Mrs. T. C. Nettles, Mrs. Charles W. Sanders, Mrs. S. B. Pace, Misses Madeline and Dorothy Pace, Mrs. E. L. Keyser, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Jennings, Misses Margaret and Pearl Sublette, Mrs. I. E. Boone, Mrs. W. H. Bolling and Mrs. Randolph.

Among those present were: Misses Katherine Krebs, Kathleen Thompkins, Tita Bland, Margaret Thornton, Harriet Penn, Cathleen Painter, Marie Nininger, Caroline Hill, Eleanor Fitzgerald, Irene Payne, Evelyn Allemong, Mary and Dorothy Patsel, Lois Cheelsman, Catherine Preston, Katherine Buckner, Louise Steele, Mildred Cook, Mary Cook, Esther and Aurelia Coulbourn, Virginia Michael, M. K. Amos, Ella Stanley, Mabel Hurst, Eva Rutrough, Thelma Jamison, Margaret Buckner, Charlotte Wolfe, Frederica Harris, Kitty Chesterman, Virginia Bolling, Cleo Shoffner, Lois Spangler, Josephine Marsh, Charleen Moir, Alice Warren, Martha Cook, Jeanie Watts, Marion Kirk, Frances Bandy, Emma Andrews, Edna Coon, of Salem; Eleanor Brophy, Ruby Brady, Louise Harris and Byrd Kelly, Deana Cronise, Gladys Riffe, Dorothy Campbell, Florence Blanchard, Willie Goens, Jane Botts, Christine Coleman, Hawes Penn, Mary Bell, Augusta Pack, Evelyn Allemong, Christant Coleman, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. George, Miss Stevens, Mrs. Floyd, of Norfolk; Mrs. J. W. Kavanaugh, Mrs. S. L. Crute; Messrs. Charles Saunders, Robert Bolling, Warren Chesterman, Sidney Heath, James Thomas, Carroll Beach, of Richmond; John Gillespie, Guy Graves, Ralph Davies, David Matson, William Andrews, Letcher Williams, Banks Huff, James Mundy, Robert Nelson, Si Young, Stanley Wile, Harry Hock, Sidney Spangler, Othniel Lockett, Dr. Eppes, Forrest McConnell, A. B. Wingfield, Wesley Wigginton, John Whittington, Everett McNease, Willoughby Moss, Cearnel Guy, Herndon Slicer, Branch Spaulding, Julian Trimmer, Newton Painter, O. M. Dawson, Albert Dudley, Othneil Lockett, Ed. Hammond, Walter Wilkinson, J. W. Pence, F. S. Tavenner, J. L. Borden, R. Heyman, George Grove, W. C. Robinson, L. M. Polvogt, of Salem; Henry Brown, G. G. Junkin, Buck Shields, Frank Wilkerson, Alexander and Charles Krebs, Clayton Wilkerson, Clyde Cocke, A. Feeney, Paxton and William Thomas. Three veterans, Messrs. J. B. Elliott, W. L. Graybill and W. E. Elliott, were present.

The chaperons were: Mrs. N. H. Hairston, Mrs. C. S. Gookin, Mrs. C. W. Sanders, Mrs. A. L. Sibert, Mrs. Thomas Darnall, Mrs. J. K. Graham, Mrs. M. J. Patsel, Mrs. J. H. Tompkins, Mrs. S. J. Evans, Mrs. J. D. Willis, Mrs. E. L. Keyser, Mrs. A. M. Krebs, Mrs. W. R. Coulbourn and Mrs. I. E. Boone.

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February 27 1916

CONFEDERATE COLUMN.

FOR REMINESCENCES.

We want to impress upon the minds of the readers of our Confederate column that we hope to make it a permanent one for recording reminiscences which will aid in collecting material for a truthful history of the South and the war between the States.

We are publishing this week the resolutions adopted by William Watts chapter, U. D. C., at their last meeting. For contributions to this column address, Mrs. M. L. Zentmeyer, Chairman Committee U. D. C., 1101 Roanoke street, Roanoke, Va.

RESOLUTIONS.

At a meeting of the William Watts chapter, U. D. C., held Wednesday, February 9, the following resolutions were proposed and adopted by said chapter, memoralizing congressmen to grant pensions to Confederate veterans and widows during the remainder of their lives. The resolutions, which follow, earnestly request support of congressmen, United States representatives and senators for the Tillman bill, and,

Whereas, in the house of representatives in the first session of the 64th congress, December 6, 1915, the Hon. J. M. Tillman, member of congress from the Third Arkansas district, introduced the following bill to pay to Confederate soldiers and widows a pension during the remainder of their lives; and,

Whereas, a large amount of money approximating $100,000,000 was secured and collected from the people of the South during the war between the States, and the reconstruction period that followed, from the following named sources: First, from the captured and abandoned property; second, from confiscated property; and third, from the collection of cotton tax from 1863 to 1868; and,

Whereas, what is known as the cotton tax, was illegally collected; and,

Whereas, the South prior to the Civil war and since that time, abundantly proved her loyalty to the union, gamely lost, without murmur, four million slaves, valued at $2,000,000,000, gave to the country much in military service, and added much territory through the genius and diplomacy of her statesmen; and,

Whereas, fifty years after the unfortunate struggle between the States, there exists only a scattered remnant of the gray chivalry that rarely lost a battle, many of whom are maimed and unable to work; and,

Whereas, it is desirable to destroy the last vestige of sectional feeling and emphasize the fraternal spirit that should obtain in a happily reunited country and to permit a generous and just government to recompense in part the South for her losses not justified by the stern demands of war; and,

Whereas, by invitation of the national government, the old soldiers of the North and South met on the hills of Gettysburg on the 50th anniversary of that great battle and joined hands as citizens of a great united country, in celebrating the valor of those who followed Mead and those who followed Lee, where fraternal bonds between the veterans of opposing armies caused all animosity to cease; and,

Whereas, all differences between these veterans in the Ambrican armies have happily been settled, except the legislative provisions in regard to paying pensions;

Therefore, be it resolved that the William Watts chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy (over 250 strong), of Roanoke, Va., most heartily endorses the bill introduced by Hon. John M. Tillman, of Arkansas, and respectfully request our United States senators, and our members of congress to support said bill and do all they possibly can to secure its passage.

MRS. ARTHUR W. DICKERSON,
Chairman.
MRS. N. H. HAIRSTON,
President.
MRS. G. S. GOOKIN,
First Vice-President.
MRS. MERCER HARTMAN,
Recording Secretary.
MRS. I. A. GIBBS,
Corresponding Secretary.
MRS. M. J. PATSEL,
Treasurer.

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CONFEDERATE COLUMN.

FOR REMINESCENCES.

Camp Hauley, near Lewisburg, W. V., about June 20th, 1863, two guns, one section of Chapman's Battery, with the Twenty-second Virginia Regiment, Twenty-third Derrick and Twenty-sixth Lagar's Battalians, were ordered to move to Randolph county to reinforce these battalions, but afterwards, General W. T. Jackson, the little commander, marched for some days through valleys and over mountains, one in particular, known as Droop mountain. The road extends for about four miles along the top of this mountain, with a very abrupt break off at the north end with long winding roadway to the level land below. Then for some four miles of beautiful farm land to the foot of another mountain, but one not so large. From this we passed into Bath county and were near the Bath Warm Springs, from there into Randolph county. We marched on for some miles until we came to and crossed a small stream. There we found Colonel Jackson and his small command which included Imboden's Huns and Swan's cavalry, together with the small part of Echols' brigade, in command of Col. Geo. S. Patton, of the Twenty-second Regiment. The march was then taken up for Bevelry, which was in Highland county.

The little command pushed on over mountains, hills and deep hollows, and at times we encountered many obstacles in the way of fallen trees across the road and bushwhackers in the woods and on the hill tops, who made it very interesting for us at times. The downpour of rain, too, made trouble for us artillerymen, and sometimes we would stick in the mud. We then crossed what is known as Cheet mountain, which is not so high, flat on top with quite a creek of nice, clear, running water. Both armies had before this, encamped then, though we pushed on until finally came to Highland county, crossed the Tigert river, which we followed, crossed and recrossed many times, though up to this time we had not found any real Federal troops, but finally the little command was ordered to halt. This was about 9 a. m. We remained here for some time, all wondering what was wrong. By any by, we saw a squad of our cavalry coming back with twelve prisoners, which was the federal outpost. These had been a detail of Confederate cavalry sent around them through the mountain to cut them off, which they did. When our advance saw them in the same tactics were put in force to trap their relief, which they said was due at 12 o'clock noon. They, too, were all finally caught, although one very tall rough, Irish sergeant came near getting away when he saw that he was trapped. He wheeled his horse and sailed over the fence equal to a deer, but the Confederates were in hot pursuit and ran him in a swamp and caught him. I recall his looks and his curses as our cavalry brought him back, and our men stated that this was a very exciting race.

Our little command then moved on down the valley to a point where, with the aid of field glass, we could see Bevelry. Saw what seemed to be a scouting party start, coming towards us. They came on up and crossed the river bridge upon top the bluff or hill where they must have seen us, for they at once wheeled their horses and galloped back to town.

Our little Confederate command advanced to the top of this bluff, where we formed a line of battle, then laid in wait until the next morning, when we were to make the attack in case they did not. Colonel Swan was sent south of the town to attack while the rest was to attack from the north and opposite side of the river. The next morning it was reported that Colonel Swan, for some reason, did not go where Colonel Jackson had ordered him and did not make the attack. The valley, as far north as [illegible] see, was blue with Yankees [illegible] hard down-pour of rain, which fast swelling the Tigert river, were ordered out. We however not pursued by Federals, but we had gotten back some ten came to a wheat field on our half circle wooded hill, further a small house near the center wheat field; from this a mile

woman came with better in her ascended to the top of style fence at road side, at same time for Colonel Jackson, who was few feet in front of me. When heard his name called he turned horse and rode back to the style woman handed him the letter, once jumped off the stile, to the ground, and at once a shot rained around us. The wheeled, gave the order to the ion halt, right, face, ready followed it up with a charge went up that slope, over the laying the wheat flat on the when the battalion came time, reported they found seven in the wheat field. Strange to did not have a man killed many of our saddles, as well onel Jackson, was hit and the lost one horse. The woman rested and brought out. I part of the way; I recall the her two days later, then under It was stated that she was court tialed but we never knew what sentence was. We also heard her husband was caught by as we went out and he was Richmond and put in prison raid was made just at the time of the bloody and hard-fought of Gettysburg, Pa. We thought raid through the enemy's country of little avail at the time, but we heard of the hard-fought at Gettysburg, and then the amount of federal troops that rushed out there to meet our raiding party, it must have done good. Our two guns and our came back unmolested to camp ley and Camp Sam Jones, where found the rest of the Echols still in camp. This ended this of just four weeks.

CAPT. D. W. ARMSTRONG,
Assistant Inspector General District, Grand Camp of Virginia federate Veterans.

Address all communications this column to Chairman Committee U. D. C., 1101 Roanoke street noke, Va.

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Meeting of William Watts Camp.

The William Watts camp, U. C. V., held its regular monthly meeting in the court house on Monday evening, July 9th, at 8 o'clock. The veterans had as their guests on this occasion the William Watts chapter, U. D. C., and Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, of Texas, former president-general of the U. D. C. Major J. B. Elliott presided at this meeting, which was an unusually interesting one, having on its program at the conclusion of the regular business routine an address by Mrs. Stone, whose fascinating personality and cleverness of speech carried her audience by storm. At the conclusion of Mrs. Stone's speech, Major Elliott presented Mrs. Stone on behalf of the Daughters with a beautiful basket of flowers, draped in Confederate flags and filled with pink rosebuds and white carnations. This basket, which brought forth a round of hearty applause, was a surprise both to the veterans and to the daughters, as it had been prepared by Mrs. S. L. Crute to be presented in the name of the chapter. Mrs. Stone, in a happy little speech, conveyed her thanks and appreciation to the chapter for this gracious gift, following which Mrs. Mercer Hartman, president of the chapter, addressed the meeting. Mrs. Hartman urged the daughters, in an appealing and well-chosen speech, to make it their duty, as well as their pleasure, to attend the meetings of the veterans for the profit and entertainment of both alike. The next meeting of the camp will be held on the second Monday in August.

* * *

The United Daughters of the Confederacy will meet this afternoon at 4 o'clock in the club rooms at Elmwood Park. Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, former president-general of the U. D. C., will be the guest of the chapter at this meeting. All members are earnestly requested to attend.

* * *

MRS. "GENERAL" CRUTE.

Mrs. S. L. Crute, wife of Mr. S. L. Crute, adjutant of William Watts Camp of the Confederate Veterans, had always taken a deep interest in the lost cause. She has attended several big gatherings with her husband, and when the Grand Camp met at Jamestown, she was given the title of "General," and admitted into fellowship with the veterans. That she is considered a member was shown yesterday when she received a notice from Bennett H. Young, of Louisville, Ky., president of the Jefferson Davis Memorial Association, announcing she had been made a member of the associatioon. The letter was addressed to Mrs. General Crute. So far as known Mrs. Crute is the only lady that is a member of the association.

, MAY 16, 1916.

Wherein An Honorary Member Gets Active And Achieves Things

(By C D. Hewlett.)

As a general proposition, an honorary member of anything is just about what the term implies—honorary and perhaps honoroble, nothing more.

There recently has come to the attention of persons interested in activities of the Daughters of the Confederacy one shining exception to that rule. This exception is an honorary, honorable and honored member of William Watts Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, and unless something goes unexpectedly wrong with her plans there is going to be, before the present year expires, a Confederate monument on "Confederate avenue," in Fairview cemetery, the existence of the latter being wholly and that of the former almost wholly due to her effort.

"Confederate avenue" already has been designated by the cemetery authorities and soon will be marked appropriately as such. There is a "nest-egg" in bank for the monument and the daughters, having extended ungrudging support and liberal praise to the honorary member, are pledged to see that it hatches out an adequate monument fund before the snow flies again.

The woman is Mrs. Maggie J. Crute, widow of the late S. L. Crute, for years the beloved adjutant of William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans.

THE FIRST IDEA.

Following the death of her husband about two and a half years ago Mrs. Crute frequently visited the cemetery and she came to notice that an unusual number of veterans were buried along the drive running North to South along the East side of Fairview. By constant investigation she finally located nearly fifty graves of veterans bordering on this drive out of the total of between 75 and 80 that she has located in the entire cemetery.

Mrs. Crute put the propostition to the cemetery owners a few weeks ago, and recognizing immediately the sentiment behind the movement the stockholders met and voted unanimously to grant Mrs. Crute the privilege of establishing "Confederate avenue" and marking it appropriately under supervision of the cemetery superintendent. The letter of Secretary W. L. Andrews extending the privilege was a neat tribute to Mrs. Crute's idea.

After Mrs. Crute had accomplished her purpose she appeared at a chapter meeting last week and told the daughters what she had done. They were enthusiastic and not only gave their hearty approval but insisted that their honorary member should have a full measure of credit for the achievement. At this meeting the monument plan took real form and will be pushed to realizaiton.

An appropriate shaft will be erected somewhere on "Confederate avenue" in memory of all the Confederate dead in the cemetery.

SOME OTHER WORK.

In addition to these honorary services, Mrs. Crute some time ago conceived another idea—to mark with some indestructible symbol all the graves of veterans in Fairview. She went to work individually and in a short time had a neat sum in hand.

She sent this to William Watts Camp and told them what it was for and put the matter up to them of getting behind the movement. Adjutant Bilharz, of the camp, returned to fund with a hearty letter of approval and appreciation and requested that Mrs. Crute conduct the work.

As a result, nearly all the graves of veterans in Fairview are marked with a metal star on a metal staff. On the face of the larger star are thirteen others with the inscription: "C. S. A. Veteran, 1861-65."

As fast as Mrs. Crute is able to identify graves of veterans which are not properly identified as such she places one of the markers thereon. Mrs. Crute raised the fund for these markers by her own effort.

Although only an honorary yet, she is taking a real part of service in the Memorial plans for Saturday, June 3, when the daughters will decorate all Confederate graves in Fairview and City cemeteries.

DAUGHTERS AND SONS IN JOINT MEETING

There was a joint meeting of the William Watts Chapter, U. D. C., and Albert Sidney Johnston Camp, S. C. V., in Elmwood Park last night.

This was the annual meeting of the Daughters and Sons of Confederacy and is an event that is always looked forward to with great pleasure.

The club rooms were attractively decorated with jonquils for this occasion.

An interesting and attractive program had been arranged and a number of short talks were made.

There was a large attendance of Daughters, Sons and Veterans. The commander of William Watts Camp, U. C. V., Mr. J. B. Elliott, was present, also commander of the Sons, Tom Darnall and Grand Commander of United Sons of Confederate Veterans, Ernest Baldwin, Captain Kent Spiller, Col. D. M. Armstrong, Judge N. H. Hairston, E. W. Speed, and other past officers of Sons and Veterans, were at this meeting.

Fine Program Rendered.

Mrs. John Trout and Mrs. Chester Ogden, accompanied by Miss Bessie Rust, sang, 'A Boat Song (Camenade), and in response to an encore sang, "Somewhere a Voice is Calling Me." Both songs were beautifully sung and enjoyed by the audience, Mrs. Brooks Marmon gave a reading on "War Time Poetry," which was quite interesting. Talks were made by Mrs. Mercer Hartman, Mrs. N. H. Hairston, who gave a brief review of last year's work done by the chapter; Mrs. Gemmell, historian; Miss Byrd Kelly, director of Junior Chapter; Mr. Ernest Baldwin, grand commander Sons of Confederate Veterans; Mr. Tom Darnall, commander of local Sons, and Judge N. H. Hairston, *past commander of Sons.*

The sons were enthusiastic in their praise of the delightful evening. It was announced that the veterans would have a joint meeting of daughters and sons on the second Monday night in April, in the corporation room in the Municipal Building.

Mrs. S. L. Crute reported two squares at Evergreen cemetery had [illegible] for the burial place of

Mrs Carn
Mrs A F-
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Cox's Hotel.
Mrs Matson
Mrs Harvey
At home.
Mrs J. M. Fr
Haneghley
Nelson St

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Mrs. S. L. Crute reported two squares at Evergreen cemetery had been given for the burial place of Confederate Veterans. Fairview also gives burial places free to all veterans.

Delicious sandwiches and coffee were served.

The girls from the Auxiliary, who assisted were: Misses Mildred Cook, Mary and Dorothy Patsel, Elizabeth Hill, Willie Goetis, Marvis Taylor, Elizabeth and Martha Wills and Evelyn Hardaway.

U. D. C. Meeting.

Preceding this meeting the daughters had their regular monthly business meeting with Mrs. Mercer Hartman, president, presiding, and Mrs. C. R. Williams, recording secretary, protem.

The various committee reports were read and approved.

Delegates and their alternates were elected to attend the First District Convention at Big Stone Gap, April 10, 11 and 12. The following delegates, Mesdames E. L. Keyser, S. B. Face, J. W. Hodges, C. R. Williams, J. W. Sherman, W. T. Barbour, T. T. Parrish, J. B. Baskerville, C.S. Gookin and Brooks Marmon, were elected. The alternates were: Mesdames Tom Darnall, Ernest Baldwin, A. S. Wright, A. H. Gemmell, Irwin Stokes Prichard, R. W. Fry, W. A. Porter, De Los Thomas, M. J. Patsel and Miss Holsomb. Mrs. W. A. Porter was transferred from the Guilford chapter, Greensboro, N. C., to the local chapter.

University of Virginia Glee Club to Appear Here.

A proposition from the alumni of the University of Virginia for the glee club to appear here under the auspices of the William Watts Chapter U. D. C., was accepted. The date for this entertainment will be announced later. The club is reported to be better than in previous years, and its merits need no introduction to the public. The entertainment will be given in the Academy of Music.

Following the business session of the daughters, a social hour was enjoyed.

vices, Mrs. Crute some time ago conceived another idea—to mark with some indestructible symbol all the graves of veterans in Fairview. She went to work individually and in a short time had a neat sum in hand.

She sent this to William Watts Camp and told them what it was for and put the matter up to them of getting behind the movement. Adjutant Bilharz, of the camp, returned to fund with a hearty letter of approval and appreciation and requested that Mrs. Crute conduct the work.

As a result, nearly all the graves of veterans in Fairview are marked with a metal star on a metal staff. On the face of the larger star are thirteen others with the inscription: "C. S. A. Veteran, 1861-65."

As fast as Mrs. Crute is able to identify graves of veterans which are not properly identified as such she places one of the markers thereon. Mrs. Crute raised the fund for these markers by her own effort.

Although only an honorary yet, she is taking a real part of service in the Memorial plans for Saturday, June 3, when the daughters will decorate all Confederate graves in Fairview and City cemeteries.

Nelson St

* * *

Brilliant U. D. Card Party and Dance.

A most brilliant and successful affair, both financially and socially, was the card party and dance given Tuesday afternoon and evening by the William Watts Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy. Mrs. E. L. Keyser, second vice-president and chairman of the entertainment committee had charge of the entertainments and she and her committee are to be congratulated on their great success. The affairs which were given for the benefit of the needy veterans and their families, wer eattended by an immense crowd, and were held in the Eagles' Home, on Tazewell avenue. The ballroom of the home was attractively decorated with palms and cut flowers, Confederate and United States flags. The afternoon was given over entirely to cards and in the evening cards also were played, while the regimental band of the Second Virginia Infantry, now stationed in the city, offered their services in rendering the most inspiring of dance music. A Red Cross booth was established in the hallway leading to the ball-room, and there a bevy of pretty women received contributions to the society. In the evening Colonel Leedy, of the Second Virginia Infantry, and his staff were guests of honor, as were also the members of William Watts Camp of Confederate Veterans and the Albert Sidney Johnston Camp of Sons of Veterans. In the afternoon, at the conclusion of the game a delicious ice course was served with cake, and in the evening punch was served throughout the hours of dancing. An inspiring and patriotic feature of the evening was the playing of "The Star-Spangled Banner" by the band, upon the departure of Col. R. F. Leedy and his staff, all those present crowding to the doorways and ballroom to stand attention. The solemnity of the national anthem was followed by the lively strains of "Dixie," which evoked rousing cheers from all present.

Among those who engaged in playing cards in the afternoon were: Mesdames B. O. Grove, H. O. Spangler, B. E. Marshall, F. R. Hurt, Joseph Webber, Walter Engleby, Clyde Houchins, Alfred Wolfe, H. B. Goodloe, J. H. Franz, Charles Bryant, John Miller, H. S. Williams, S. H. Davis, M. S. Jenkins, F. S. Crain, Lacy Parker, Godwin Figgatt, Frank Gregory, J. V. Boxley, Earl Snyder, of New York; Goch Vaughn, C. S. Gookin, S. J. Evans, J. E. Boone, J. D. Willis, Leon Neal, Norman McDowell, of Bluefield, W. Va.; Alfred Malcolmson, Joseph Hunter, R. C. Jackson, D. A. Armentrout, A. G. Crosby, M. J. Patsel, P. A. Hams, W. A. Porter, John W. Sherman, J. W. Preston, J. W. Hodges, J. H. Cave, W. T. Barbour, James R. Adams; S. B. Pace, J. B. Newton, Jr., E. S. Green, Jr., E. J. Snyder, William Hobbie, Walter Otey, J. D. Beale, Tom Ferguson, Ernest Baldwin, C. D. Hewlett, E. W. Speed, Herbert Davies, E. L. Powell, J. K. Graham, William Morgan, C. W. Saunders, Alex. Nelson, R. W. Frye, Tuley Mitchell, Irvin Pritchard, Edward Keyser, Mercer Hartman, Churchill Graves, DeLos Thomas, John Hays, of Washington, D. C.; O. L. Porter, M. J. Patsel, A. S. Wright; Misses Janie Figgatt, Sue Figgatt, Margaret Sublett, Irene Fischer, Josephine Wentworth, Helen Perkins, Elizabeth Greene, Louise Vaughan, Marie Noell, Lucy Heath, Anne Lacy, Marie Nininger and Byrd Kelley.

Commander J. B. Elliott and nearly all members of the William Watts Camp were present at night in their Confederate uniforms, wearing their Southern crosses of honor. Miss Mildred Cook, the charming mascot, accompanied the veterans; also Mrs. S. L. Crute, who has charge of placing the Confederate wreaths and flowers at memorial services for the veterans. Among the officers of the U. S. A. who attended the dance at night were Col. R. F. Leedy, Second Virginia Regiment; Major Finch, chief of medical staff; First Lieutenant Worrell; First Lieutenant Gales, dental officer, Second Lieutenant Morrison; Sergeant-Major Chapman, Sergeant Matson, Sergeant Hill, Sergeant Watkins, Private Garman.

The grand march was led by Mr. Sandy Figgatt, with Miss Ria Thomas, followed by Col. R. F. Leedy and Mrs. E. L. Keyser. Others in the march included Judge N. H. Hairston and Mrs. S. B. Pace, Commander J. B. Elliott and Miss Byrd Kelly; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Baldwin; Dr. E. L. Keyser and Mrs. S. J. Evans; Col. D. M. Amstrong and Mrs. Lee Holmes; Mr. Obenchain, and Mrs. Churchill Graves; Mr. and Mrs. Mercer Hartman; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Spindle; Lieut. Finch and Mrs. J. W. Sherman; Lieut. Worrell and Miss Mildred Cook; Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Brown; Mr. Jack Jewett and Miss Mary Stone; Mr. Harold Fleck and Miss Gladys Willis; Mr. Tom Cooper and Miss Louise Vaughan; Mr. Emmett Bartlett and Miss Margaret Billing; Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Davis.

At the Red Cross booth, both afternoon and evening, were: Misses Marion Maher, Kitty Frost, Mary Stone and Ria Thomas. The young ladies, members of the Junior Chapter, who assisted in serving in the afternoon were: Misses Lucile Ward, Sallie Wheelwright, Hazel Carter, Clarinda Wilkinson, Tita Bland, Martha Manning and Marie Nininger.

Among those present at these were: Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Milton, Captain and Mrs. Kent Spiller, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Newton, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Green, Jr., Mrs. P. A. Blackwell, the Misses Donaldson, Mr. and Mrs. Mercer Hartman, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Spindle, Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Keyser, Mrs. J. W. Sherman, Mrs. S. B. Pace, Mr. and Mrs. George Grove, Mrs. D. W. Sites, Mrs. D. J. Breslin, Mrs. W. W. S. Butler, Mrs. J. R. Ruffin, Mr. and Mrs. Churchill Graves, Mrs. E. A. Fowler Misses Tita Bland, Kitty Frost, Marion Maher, Mary Stone, Ria Thomas, Margaret Huff, Ruth Haynes, Martha Manning, Catherine Camp, Sally Barksdale, Margaret Belling, Ruth Beachey, Anne Lacy, Lucie Reichardt, Belinda Mitchell, Marie Nininger, Irene Fischer, Lois Starkey, Ruth Carter, Hattie Childress, Josephine Marsh, Dorothy Pace Irma Cook, Florence Blanchard, Nancy Jennings Seacock, Reba Cook, Lois Spangler, Mildred Cook, Louise Steele, Mary Patsel, Audrey Hess, Louise Vaughan; Colonel Leedy, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Holmes, Miss Elizabeth Frei, Mrs. J. H. Ware, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. J. S. Evans, Mrs. St. John Thomas, Miss Byrd Kelly Miss Marian Wilson, Mrs. I. W. Wilson, Mrs. Sam Rosenbaum, Misses Berta and Rita Rosenbaum, Dorothy Patsel, Mrs. W. T. Barbour, Mrs. Charles Donaldson, Mrs. Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kreuger, Messors. Emmett Bartlett, William Nelson, Joseph Jarman, David Matson, Stanley Wile, Duffield Matson, Dudley Watkins, Claude Dickenson, Warren Dickenson, Harry Avis, Reuben Staten, Sibert Meador, Donald Wilkins, William Wilkins, Willoughby Moss, Sidney Spangler, Frye, Winter Ferguson, Hubert Stapleton, Samuel Shumate, Wesley Wigginton, Lloyd Holroyd, Robert Downes, Hugh Hill, Paul Sheehan, Cary Hall Ellis Barr, Shelburne Spindle, Jack Jewett, Wheeling, Charles Williams, Charles Fox, Max Merrick, Kennedy, Hammond, Harold Fleck, Othneil Lockett, Ferdinand Trollinger, Dr. Ben Moomaw, Artie Possin, Frei, Oscar Huddleston, and many others.

Mrs. C. S. Gookin presided at a beautifully appointed punch table and served delicious fruit punch. She was assisted by Mrs. F. A. Dudley.

The officers of the chapter, to whom is due much credit for the arrangement of a highly successful affair are: President, Mrs. Mercer Hartman; first vice-president, Mrs. N. H. Hairston; second vice-president, Mrs. E. L. Keyser; third vice-president, Mrs. S. B. Pace; recording secretary, Mrs. R. Frank Taylor, corresponding secretary, Mrs. John W. Sherman; treasurer, Mrs. M. J. Patsel; custodian, Mrs. J. W. Hodges; historian, Mrs. Grinnel; registrar, Miss Byrd Kelley; chaplain, Mrs. Zeinmayer.

The entertainment cleared more than one hundred dollars which will be used for local charities in connection with the veterans and their families.

Prominent Women at U. D. C. Convention.

Many women who are prominently connected with the work of caring for Confederate veterans are in the city atetnding the Virginia Division, U. D. C.

Miss Nellie Preston, of Seven Mile Ford, president of the division, is at the Ponce de Leon. Mrs. Norman Randolph, of Richmond, is at the Ponce de Leon. Mrs. Randolph is president of the Richmond chapter, and is one of the most active workers in the division. Her chapter is a very large one and she is chairman of the relief work in the division. A convention would seem incomplete without Mrs. Randolph. She is an attractive and witty speaker and an active worker for the Confederacy.

Mrs. A. A. Campbell, of Wytheville, a former president of the division and a sister of Governor Stuart, of Virginia, is attending the convention. Mrs. Campbell has many staunch friends in the division.

Mrs. Anthony Walke, of Norfolk, is the guest of Mrs. C. E. Michael, at "Harford Hall," Raleigh Court. She is the president of the Hope Maury chapter. Mrs. Walke is also a national officer in the U. D. C. work, being custodian of flags. Mrs. Walke is also a prominent factor in the division and is loved by many Daughters. Her charming personality and her unique style of dress makes her an attractive guest in the convention hall.

Mrs. Harvey Seeward, of Petersburg, who is president of Petersburg chapter, is the guest of Mrs. L. B. Allen, of Salem, a former president of the Southern Cross Chapter. Mrs. Allen also has as guest her sister, Miss Seeward, of Petersburg.

Mrs. N. P. Norris, of Salem, was also a guest at the welcoming exercises of the division last night.

Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, of Texas, ex-president general of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, made a brief address last evening at the opening of the U. D. C. convention. Mrs. Stone is well known and loved in this division. Last evening she honored the Confederacy by wearing the wonderful badges, which have been presented to her.

Mrs. John Snyder, of Pembroke, is a guest of Mrs. James Reva Adams, for the convention.

Mrs. L. O. Pettit, of Big Stone Gap, is stopping with the Misses Wingfield.

Mrs. Norvell Otey Scott, of Lynchburg, president of the Kirkwood Otey Chapter, is at the home of Mrs. H. M. Darnall.

Mrs. A. L. Davis, of Petersburg, is the guest of Mrs. B. O. Grove, in Virginia Heights.

Miss Arbuckle, of Waynesboro, is at the home of Major J. B. Elliott, and Mrs. Sallie Elliott Cook.

Mrs. J. F. F. Cassell, of Staunton, is stopping with Judge and Mrs. W. W. Moffett, at Virginia Heights. Mrs. Cassell has organized a junior chapter in Staunton with a membership of 640. Mrs. C. A. Rose, of Richmond, is also at the home of Judge Moffett.

Mrs. A. B. Cheatham, of Danville, State registrar, is with Mrs. M. J. Patsel.

Mrs. Bruce, of Amelia, is with Mrs. E. L. Keyser.

Mrs. Eugene Cowles, of Richmond, is registered at Hotel Roanoke. She is accompanied by her husband. Mrs. Cowles is one of the most charming and gracious women in the division.

Mrs. J. F. Alexander, of Alexandria, is at the home of Mrs. J. H. Creighton. Mrs. Alexander is one of the noblest women in the Confederate work and holds the State office as recorder of crosses of honor.

Mrs. Mark Reid, of Radford, who is with Mrs. S. B. Pace, is one of Radford's most active workers for the U. D. C.

Miss Smith, of Radford, is stopping with Mrs. C. S. Gookin.

Mrs. Franklin Stearnes, of Fredericksburg, is the guest of Mrs. Lacy Parker.

Mrs. Walter Allen, of Richmond, and Mrs. J. Powell Garland, of New Kent, are with Mrs. J. W. Boswell.

Mrs. Basel Duke Hogan, of King George county, is attending the convention.

Mrs. Nathan D. Eller, of Lynchburg, a former president of the division, is attending the convention. Mrs. Eller is chairman of the nominating board.

Mrs. A. M. Campbell, of Lynchburg, is registered at the Ponce de Leon hotel. She is a member of the Kirkwood Otey Chapter.

Miss Nellie Smith, Mrs. W. B. Newell, Mrs. D. A. Brown, Mrs. E. E. Moffitt, Miss Bettie Ellyson and Mrs. J. G. Corly, of the Richmond chapter, are at the Ponce de Leon hotel.

Mrs. Charles Sumpter, of Christiansburg, is with Mrs. S. B. Pace.

Major J. B. Elliott, commander of William Watts Camp, and the veterans who attended the opening expressed themselves as much pleased with the evening program. The camp presented over fifty dollars to the Daughters for this convention, which is much appreciated.

The delegates arrived all through the day yesterday and until quite late at night. Mrs. W. T. Barbour and Mrs. Charles Sanders remained at the church until the late train arrived to receive the credentials from the delegates.

Mrs. N. H. Hairston has as guests Mrs. T. A. Ransom, of Staunton; Mrs. B. H. Ingles, of Richmond; Mrs. O. C. Smith and Mrs. Cabell Smith, of Martinsville, and Miss Early, of Lynchburg, for the U. D. C. convention.

Mrs. W. W. Foster, of Richmond, is the guest of her son, Dr. Browley Foster, and is attending the U. D. C. convention.

Mrs. E. B. Spencer has as guests for the U. D. C. convention, Mrs. J. W. Bell and Mrs. J. H. Colonna, of Accomac.

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THE WORLD-NEWS, THURSDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 10, 1917.

UNITED STATES FLAG OFTEN IS ABUSED AND MISTREATED

THE VICTOR OF THE MARNE.

(Inscribed to Joseph Jacques Cesaire Joffre, Marechal de France.)

Come, May, thou darling of the year,
In every land adored,
Bring us a draught of Nature's cheer
In brimming chalice poured;
Lift high our welcome, while with flowers we wreathe a stainless sword.

Give us the spirit's wine to pledge
To him, the soul of France,
Who stood before disaster's edge,
Master of circumstance.
And faced, unfaltering and won that hour's portentous chance.

Grant us a halcyon day of blue,
With light and life aflame,
That, like the Spring, we may renew
The laurels of his fame,
Since now to think of Liberty is but to breathe his name.

Adown the bright and fluttering street
Let serried thousands throng,
And children march with eager feet
In phalanxes of song,
That Memory to their latest heirs his glorious deed prolong.

If, for a breath, we crave relief
From War's transcendent woe,
Not less for France's noble grief
Our kindred tears shall flow,
We keep for timelier days the dirge our hearts too keenly know.

Now, our thanksgiving to the Lord—
Who, through the ages' round,
Doth choose the humble for his sword
The mighty to confound—
That still the doom of Jericho the horns of Israel sound.

Thanks for the soul that on that field
Of lasting good or ill
Gave to the land that would not yield
His wisdom and His will,
Till Fate, confirming man's resolve, once more was Freedom's shield.

And thanks of solemn joy be made
For those of every sky,
Who, building up our barricade,
Our bitter cup put by,
Till at their side we now have earned the privilege to die.

Rejoice that, deaf to every lure,
At last we gladly stand
With those who make the Right secure,
Comrades in heart and hand,
Like them, Crusaders, sworn to save the greater Holy Land.

Graves of the Marne! Oh, not in vain
Your broadcast seed was sown!
Already nations love as men;
Through you, forget or known,
In spite of frontiers and of flags the world shall be as one.

—ROBERT JOHNSON, in New York Times.

The Great Blue Tent

By EDITH WHARTON.

Now that the United States has entered the war, general attention is being called to the remarkable poem on our flag penned by the noted American author, Edith Wharton, and cabled by her from Paris to the New York Times two years ago. The challenge to the Stars and Stripes to live up to its history follows:

Come unto me, said the Flag,
Ye weary and sore oppressed;
For I am no shot-riddled rag,
But a great blue tent of Rest.

Ye heavy-laden, come
On the aching feet of dread,
From ravaged town, from murdered home,
From your tortured and your dead.

All they that beat at my crimson bars
Shall enter without demur.
Though the round earth rock with the kinds of wars
Not one of my folds shall stir.

See, here is warmth and sleep,
And a table largely spread;
I give garments to them that weep
And for gravestones I give bread.

Citizens Urged to Give Respect to Old Glory—Legally Adopted June 14, 1777 — Should Always Have Elevated Place.

The flag of the United States had its statutory beginning on June 14, 1777, with thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; thirteen stars, white in a blue field, the stars five-pointed. On April 4, 1818, "An act to establish the flag of the United States" provided for the addition of one star on the admission of every new State, to take effect on the next succeeding Fourth of July. On October 29, 1912, President Taft established the proportions of the flag, its length one and nine-tenths times its width, in executive order No. 1637.

Today the union (the blue field) contains forty-eight stars, "six rows of eight stars each, with the corresponding stars of each row in a vertical line." The union is in the upper left-hand corner, is two-fifths of the length of the flag, crosses seven stripes and rests upon the eighth, which is white. The rules are fixed. No other arrangements, no other proportions can be called the United States flag.

Many who keep within the letter of the law to prevent desecration of the flag nevertheless show it great disrespect, usually thoughtlessly. Its misprinting, its misproportionment, its misuse, its careless soiling, its neglect, may be avoided by observance of these five simple rules:

1. Display Old Glory from its own pole, by day only, with union at top of pole.
2. If no staff or pole is available hang the flag undraped against a wall, right side out, which will bring the union in the upper left-hand corner if the stripes are horizontal, or in the upper right-hand corner if perpendicular.
3. Put it higher than your head.
4. See that the flag you sell and the flag you wear is not of a type obsolete since 1912. Let it have forty-eight stars in even rows, with its length one and nine-tenths times its width and two and one-half times the length of the union, the latter crossing seven stripes and resting upon the eighth, which is white.
5. For draped decorations and profuse expression of the patriotic spirit use the red, white and blue without stars. Give the flag itself an elevated, conspicuous place.

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Come unto me, said the Flag,
Ye weary and sore oppressed;
For I am no shot-riddled rag,
But a great blue tent of Rest.

Ye heavy-laden, come
On the aching feet of dread,
From ravaged town, from murdered home,
From your tortured and your dead.

All they that beat at my crimson bars
Shall enter without demur.
Though the round earth rock with the kinds of wars
Not one of my folds shall stir.

See, here is warmth and sleep,
And a table largely spread;
I give garments to them that weep
And for *gravestones I give bread.*

But what, through my inmost fold,
Is this cry on the winds of war?
"Are you grown so old, are you grown so cold,
O Flag that was once our Star?

"Where did you learn that bread is life,
And where that fire is warm—
You, that took the van of a world-wide strife,
As an eagle takes the storm?

"Where did you learn that MEN are bred
Where hucksters bargain and gorge;
And where that down makes a softer bed
Than the snows of Valley Forge?

"Come up, come up to the stormy sky,
Where our fierce folds rattle and hum,
For Lexington taught US how to fly,
And WE dance to Concord's drum."

O Flags of Freedom, said the Flag,
Brothers of wind and sky;
I, too, was once a tattered rag,
And wake and shake at your cry.

I tug and tug at the anchoring place,
Where my drowsy folds are caught;
I strain to be off on the old fierce chase
Of the foe we have always fought.

O People I made, said the Flag,
And welded from sea to sea,
I am still the shot-riddled rag
That shrieks to be free, to be free.

Oh, cut my silken ties
From the roof of the palace of Peace;
Give back my Stars to the skies,
My Stripes to the storm-striped seas.

Or else, if you bid me yield,
Then down with my crimson bars,
And o'er all my azure field
Sow poppies instead of Stars.

WELCOME TO THE DAUGHTERS

(Charlotte Belle Taylor.)

Behold our portals widely flung!
Our smiling vale has all its standards hung.
The shining roads that lead from out the West,
East, North and South, to each beloved guest
Has "WELCOME" blazoned, e'en to our mountain crest.
A famed and charming hospice lies within our city gate,
And loving hearts, both warm and true, the visitor await.

No pilgrimage to consecrated shrine
More honorable or excellent than thine.
In commemoration of a tragedy that cast
Its gloom and desolation over dreary years that's past;
In memory of brave warriors, who fought and fell at last;
Caring for the living; clothing, feeding, day by day,
Is Virginia. woman's heritage for soldiers of the Grey.

If perchance our entertainment takes a phase
Which lacks the lavishment of former days,
'Twill only make more free our hospitality
And unite in closer bonds this dear Confederacy.
A flaming inspiration we must be.
A world calls. The women of the South arise
And, in response, make eager sacrifice.

With courage strong to meet a new high destiny,
While loyal hearts to duties old cling changelessly.
We work for "Soldiers of the Past" with loving will;
No alms-house and no paupers' graves they fill.
For woman's love and tenderness surround them still
And ever will, down to the last and silent rest,
In grandeur lying, the loved cross upon the breast.

And so again, Virginia's Daughters, fair,
Gird up their loins anew, a double burden bear.
Among the ashes of their grief they do not sit;
But serve unfalteringly with lamps relit,
They have a sorrow, but they're wearing it
Within the breast, a white flower, crushed and sweet,
Lending its fragrance to make this life complete.

Once more the flashing sword Virginians wield.
Somewhere, today, they're tenting far afield;
And we—we work and cheer them on to victory;
Torch bearers by the way to aid humanity.
And so from starry firmament to radiant earth is sung:
Behold our portals widely flung!

This verse is lovingly inscribed to Miss Nellie Preston, president of the Virginia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, whose morning, noon and evening hours have been given in loving devotion to the cause she represents, and in recognition of her eager, genuine and substantial service and her many times exemplified patriotism; especially in the present world crisis when she appeals to us for self-denial in living and simplicity in entertaining during the coming convention of which the Roanoke Chapter will be the hostess.

S. TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 9, 1917.

Never to Cross the Rhine

He loves his flag but does not brag, the soldier tried and true;
But 'tis his right to throw a light on what he hopes to do.
And though he may not talk that way his thoughts are on his task
And answers quick, however, thick, the questions others ask:—
For what are we from o'er the sea assembled here in France?
To fight the Huns with men and guns when ordered to advance;
And as the sun, its work begun, when risen for the day,
Sends heat and light to banish night and chase its mists away,
We hope to front the battle's brunt and make the Boches run,
Or sink from sight as mists of night subside before the sun;
We hope to whack the hellhounds back to God's dividing line,
Where Germany must never be allowed to cross the Rhine!

The faith and works of turbaned Turks, their Allah and their creed,
Have fostered crimes that ere our times were fruit of Satan's seed;
But neither Bel nor imps of hell foreshadowed German wrath—
The tide of blood that in a flood sweeps ever in the path
Of Prussian hordes whose overlords are Kaiser Will and Gott;
But if a god is at their nod, the devil, then, is what?
A demon? Yes, but ne'ertheless a real god beside
A deity whom blasphemy can win to sanction pride,
Whose haughty claims and sordid aims have raised it to an art
To murder, maim and put to shame and glory in the part;
But God is just and will, we trust, be with us at the line,
Where Germany must never be allowed to cross the Rhine!

Staten Island, Sept. 13, 1917.

JAMES BURKE.

Prominent Women to Attend U. D. Convention.

The Virginia Division United Daughters of the Confederacy, will meet in Roanoke this week, beginning today and ending Friday.

The delegates are arriving today and persons whi will assist in entertaining any of these delegates are requested to call Mrs. C. W. Sanders phone 129. The delegates have not all been placed, and it will be much appreciated by the William Watt Chapter if the women of this city will respond to this call.

It was necessary to have the division meet this autumn on account of the election of officers and to look after other important work, including the relief work for the maintenance of the needy veterans and their families.

All social entertaining will be eliminated. Tuesday evening the delegates will assemble in the Sunday school room of Greene Memorial church, where a short informal program will be given and an hour will be spent in social greeting.

The Daughters, the Veterans and Sons of the Confederacy are expected to be present.

Miss Nellie Preston, of Seven-Mile Ford, president of the division; Mrs. Norman Randolph Harrison, president of Richmond Chapter; Mrs. Taylor Ellyson, Mrs. W. R. Vawter, of Richmond, and many others will be registered at the Ponce de Leon.

Mrs. W. T. Barbour will be hostess to eight delegates at the Shenandoah Hotel.

Mrs. S. A. Riddick, of Smithfield, Va., a former president of the division, will be the guest of Mrs. J. T. Bandy for the convention.

Mrs. Albert Hopwood will entertain at her home "Hillcrest," in South Roanoke, Mrs. W. D. Caldwell, of Ashland, and Mrs. Winifred Goodwin, of Stuart Draft, who are State officers.

Mrs. James Mercer Garnett, custodian of Virginia Division badges, of Baltimore, and Miss Nannie D. Kensett, of Norfolk, first vice-president of the division, will be the guests of Mrs. E. L. Keyser during the U. D. C. convention this week.

Mrs. C. B. Tate, of Pulaski, State treasurer of the U. D. C. Division, will be with Mrs. Van Doren.

Mrs. W. D. Carter, of Fredericksburg, and Mrs. R. D. Tucker, third vice-president of the Virginia Division, U. D. C., of Powhatan, are to be the guests of Mrs. C. W. Sanders.

Miss Ruth H. Earley, of Lynchburg, State historian of the U. D. C. division, will be the guest of Mrs. N. H. Hairston.

Mrs. L. E. Alexander, recorder of crosses of the U. D. C. Division, and sister, Mrs. E. H. O'Brien of Alexander, Va., will be the guests of Mrs J. H. Creighton, for the U. D. C. convention.

Mrs. Glassell Fitzhugh, correspondent for the veterans, of Charlottesville, and Miss Mann, of Petersburg, will be guests of Mrs. W. H. Horton, at Nestlebrook Farm, during the U. D. C. convention.

Mrs. A. B. Cheatham, of Danville, State registrar of Virginia Division, U. D. C., and Mrs. William G. Rhoades, of Philadelphia, will be guests of Mrs. M. J. Patsel.

Mrs. Emmett Wall, recording secretary of division, will be the guest of Mrs. C. E. Michael at Harford Hall, Raleigh Court.

Mrs. Nathan D. Eller, of Lynchburg, chairman of nominating committee, will be with Mrs. DeLos Thomas.

Lunches will be served the delegates in the banquet hall of the Greene Memorial church every day during the convention.

Wednesday night will be open to the public to attend the meeting and hear the reports of the district chairmen.

The decorating committee for the Virginia Division, U. D. C., are busily engaged in decorating the Sunday school room of the Greene Memorial church for the meeting of the Virginia Division, U. D. C., this week. Mrs. J. E. Armentrout, chairman, is assisted by Mrs. S. L. Crute, Mrs. I. E. Boone, Mrs. Sallie Elliott Cook, Mrs. N. H. Hairston and Colonial D. M. Armstrong, from the veterans camp, and others.

* * *

Roanoke Chapter of the formed at this convention

Hotel Roanoke, Roanoke, Va.
July tenth, 1917.

My dear Mrs Crute,

It is not easy to express to you my appreciation of your generous gift of lovely roses and carnations so attractively arranged, - and my room is fragrant to-day with its wealth of beauty, all holding the precious evidence, of your loving and kind thought. Flowers appeal, so directly to me to my heart, and bring and leave a cherished memory. I thank you so

1917

Meeting of William Watts Camp.

The William Watts camp, U. C. V., held its regular monthly meeting in the court house on Monday evening, July 9th, at 8 o'clock. The veterans had as their guests on this occasion the William Watts chapter, U. D. C., and Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, of Texas, former president-general of the U. D. C. Major J. B. Elliott presided at this meeting, which was an unusually interesting one, having on its program at the conclusion of the regular business routine an address by Mrs. Stone, whose fascinating personality and cleverness of speech carried her audience by storm. At the conclusion of Mrs. Stone's speech, Major Elliott presented Mrs. Stone on behalf of the Daughters with a beautiful basket of flowers, draped in Confederate flags and filled with pink rosebuds and white carnations. This basket, which brought forth a round of hearty applause, was a surprise both to the veterans and to the daughters, as it had been prepared by Mrs. S. L. Crute to be presented in the name of the chapter. Mrs. Stone, in a happy little speech, conveyed her thanks and appreciation to the chapter for this gracious gift, following which Mrs. Mercer Hartman, president of the chapter, addressed the meeting. Mrs. Hartman urged the daughters, in an appealing and well-chosen speech, to make it their duty, as well as their pleasure, to attend the meetings of the veterans for the profit and entertainment of both alike. The next meeting of the camp will be held on the second Monday in August.

* * *

The United Daughters of the Confederacy will meet this afternoon at 4 o'clock in the club rooms at Elmwood Park. Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, former president-general of the U. D. C., will be the guest of the chapter at this meeting. All members are earnestly requested to attend.

* * *

so much for this added happiness to a charming evening — for it was such a delight, to meet with the Camp and members of the U. D. C., who were present.

Believe me your friend

Cornelia Branch Stone.

1915

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* * *

DAUGHTERS AND SONS IN JOINT MEETING

There was a joint meeting of the William Watts Chapter, U. D. C., and Albert Sidney Johnston Camp, S. C. V., in Elmwood Park last night.

This was the annual meeting of the Daughters and Sons of Confederacy and is an event that is always looked forward to with great pleasure.

The club rooms were attractively decorated with jonquils for this occasion.

An interesting and attractive program had been arranged and a number of short talks were made.

There was a large attendance of Daughters, Sons and Veterans. The commander of William Watts Camp, U. C. V., Mr. J. B. Elliott, was present, also commander of the Sons, Tom Darnall and Grand Commander of United Sons of Confederate Veterans, Ernest Baldwin, Captain Kent Spiller, Col. D. M. Armstrong, Judge N. H. Hairston, E. W. Speed, and other past officers of Sons and Veterans, were at this meeting.

Fine Program Rendered.

Mrs. John Trout and Mrs. Chester Ogden, accompanied by Miss Bessie Rust, sang, A Boat Song (Camenade), and in response to an encore sang, "Somewhere a Voice is Calling Me." Both songs were beautifully sung and enjoyed by the audience, Mrs. Brooks Marmon gave a reading on "War Time Poetry," which was quite interesting. Talks were made by Mrs. Mercer Hartman, Mrs. N. H. Hairston, who gave a brief review of last year's work done by the chapter; Mrs. Gemmell, historian; Miss Byrd Kelly, director of Junior Chapter; Mr. Ernest Baldwin, grand commander Sons of Confederate Veterans; Mr. Tom Darnall, commander of local Sons, and Judge N. H. Hairston, past commander of Sons.

The sons were enthusiastic in their praise of the delightful evening. It was announced that the veterans would have a joint meeting of daughters and sons on the second Monday night in April, in the corporation room in the Municipal Building.

Mrs. S. L. Crute reported two squares at Evergreen cemetery had been given for the burial place of Confederate Veterans. Fairview also gives burial places free to all veterans.

Delicious sandwiches and coffe were served.

The girls from the Auxiliary, wh assisted were: Misses Mildred Cool Mary and Dorothy Patsel Elizabet Hill, Willie Goens, Marvis Taylo Elizabeth and Martha Wills and Eve lyn Hardaway.

U. D. C. Meeting.

Preceding this meeting the daugh ters had their regular monthly busi ness meeting with Mrs. Mercer Hart man, president, presiding, and Mrs C. R. Williams, recording secretary protem.

The various committee report were read and approved.

Delegates and their alternates wer elected to attend the First Distric Convention at Big Stone Gap, Apri 10, 11 and 12. The following dele gates, Mesdames E. L. Keyser, S. P Face, J. W. Hodges, C. R. Williams J. W. Sherman, W. T. Barbour, T. T Parrish, J. B. Baskerville, C.S. Gooki and Brooks Marmon, were electe The alternates were: Mesdames To Darnall, Ernest Baldwin, A. S Wright, A. H. Gemmell, Irwin Stoke Prichard, R. W. Fry, W. A. Porte De Los Thomas, M. J. Patsel and Mis Holsomb. Mrs. W. A. Porter wa transferred from the Guilford chap ter, Greensboro, N. C., to the loc chapter.

University of Virginia Glee Club Appear Here.

A proposition from the alumni the University of Virginia for th glee club to appear here under th auspices of the William Watts Chap ter U. D. C., was accepted. The dat for this entertainment will be an nounced later. The club is reporte to be better than in previous year and its merits need no introduction t the public. The entertainment wi be given in the Acedamy of Music.

Following the business session o the daughters, a social hour wa enjoyed.

U. D. C. Auxiliary Meeting.

The auxiliary of the William Watts chapter, U. D. C., met at the home of Miss Page Vaughan Thursday, with a good attendance.

Miss Katherine Krebs, the president, presided, and after the reading of the minutes by the secretary, Miss Cheelsman, and report of the treasurer, Miss Margaret Thornton, a splendid report was made by the delegates to the First district convention in Tazewell, Misses Kathleen Tompkins, Irene Paine and Dorothy Lacy. Miss Tompkins was chairman and read the report of the Wm. Watts auxiliary before the convention of work done this year by the Roanoke juniors: the Confederate teas given in October; social meetings at the homes during the winter; the very successful dance at the home of Mrs. Gookin in February; that a certain amount was sent to two helpless veterans each month, medicine bill of another paid, and flowers sent to two who were ill; of the admission of boys as "associate" members; that several dozen cups and saucers and a nice lot of decorations have been bought by the auxiliary, etc.

Much interest was attracted by the junior chapters represented at the convention.

The Shiloh monument, which is to be unveiled in November, was discussed. The auxiliary expects to do its share toward raising the amount needed for this fund before October, and decided to give an Easter egg hunt for this purpose. The date was set for Saturday, April 22, at 3:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. S. B. Pace, Wasena. The older girls will have charge and it is hoped that all children interested in Shiloh will come. As April 6th and 7th was when Shiloh's battle was fought, the Easter holiday is an appropriate time to give this entertainment. Eggs for the hunt have been donated and will be colored by the members.

An interesting paper of the origin of the "Bonny Blue Flag," was read by Miss Elizabeth Wills and flag passed around for inspection. The auxiliary will have on hand in a few days about 150 V. M. I. and V. P. I. pennants for sale, which can be secured from Miss Katherine Krebs, Miss Byrd Kelly, Mrs. Mercer Hartman and Mrs. M. J. Patsel. Miss Mary Patsel, third vice-president reported $26 for Belgian tag day.

Miss Kelly already has received applications for membership from about twenty boys, and all whose records are received in time will be invited to attend the next meeting.

Three new members were received, Misses Madeline Pace, Dorothy Pace and Anne Douthat.

After an unusually interesting business meeting light refreshments were served by Miss Page Vaughan, Mrs. C. R. Vaughan, and Miss Katherine Krebs.

The next meeting will be with Miss Ruth Bryant at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Bryant, in Virginia Heights, May 11th at 3:45 o'clock.

Those present were Misses Katherine Krebs, Tita Bland, Elenor Fitzgerald, Elenor Jacobs, Mary Patsel, Lois Cheelsman, Marvis Taylor, Nellie Garis, Page Vaughan, Louise Steele, Anne Douthat, Irene Paine, Margaret Thornton, Kathleen Tompkins, Florence Paine, Maud Paine, Elizabeth Wills, Martha Wills, Willie Goens, Martin Patsel, Elizabeth Austin, Miss Kelly, director, and Mrs. Patsel, chairman.

BRILLIANT U. D. C. RECEPTION AND BALL 1913

Last night Mountain park pavilion was the scene of one of the most magnificent and brilliant events ever given in the history of our city. The occasion being the reception and ball tendered by the Sons and Veterans to the delegates to the State U. D. C. convention.

The William Watts chapter, U. D. C., the Southern Cross chapter, of Salem, all visiting daughters, the Veterans' camp in our city and Salem, and the members of the Roanoke and Alleghany German clubs were invited. The invitations issued by the Sons were attractive. Mr. J. C. Davenport is commander of the Albert Sidney Johnson camp, No. 3, U. S. C. V.: Julian Rutherfoord, adjutant.

The pavilion ablaze with its myriads of lights, flags and bunting, and the splendid orchestra made a scene of surprising beauty when the handsomely gowned women belonging to the most prominent and intellectual sets were enmasse at this reception.

The decorations of this large pavilion were most elaborate, immene Confederate flags were suspended and draped along the entire ceiling. Bunting was also used in lavish and artistic effect. Those having the privilege of attending this grand reception and ball were extravagant in their praise of the Albert Sidney camp, Sons of Veterans, who gave this entertainment. Mr. S. P. Figgatt and Mr. Julian Rutherfoord had charge of the arrangements and it is greatly due to their untiring efforts that this entertainment was a great succes. Such a beautiful and brilliant

U. D. C. CONVENTION AT TAZEWELL ENDS

The First District U. D. C. Convention adjourned Tuesday night, after a two days' session at Tazewell. A feature of the convention was a brilliant reception at the home of Mr. Aleck St. Clair, when an excellent musical program was rendered.

Tuesday morning Miss Tyree, president of the Tazewell chapter, introduced Miss Nell Preston, the State president, to the pupils of the Tazewell High School. Miss Preston delivered an inspiring and interesting address on "Our Flag." At a business meeting at which Mrs. Charles Sumpter, of Christiansburg, presided, reports from the various chapters were heard. Lunch was served at the Ladies' Club Room with Smithfield ham and chicken salad in abundance.

At the afternoon session Mrs. Merchant, of Chatham, made a plea for a monument at Shiloah. She was followed by Mrs. Randolph, chairman of the general relief committee.

The night session was given over to a "historical evening." Mrs. A. A. Campbell, of Wytheville, talked of Toland's raid on Wytheville. Mrs. Randolph gave a short talk, followed by a musical program.

"Tazewell Soldiers in the War," was the subject of an interesting paper, written by Frank Wittin and read by Miss Bowen. Mrs. A. S. Higginbotham delighted her hearers with two vocal solos, "Mother Macree" and "Who Knows."

U. D. C. Hostesses of Brilliant Military Ball.

The Elks' Home was the scene last evening of a brilliant military ball, given by the William Watts chapter, U. D. C., complimentary to the officers and members of the Second Virginia Regiment and all the soldiers of other regiments, recruits and sailors in the city.

The other guests included the William Watts camp, U. D. C., the Albert Sidney Johnston camp, S. C. V., the Spanish-American veterans, the Junior William Watts chapter, and a number of the social set of women and young girls.

There were no invitations extended to the men of the city, as the dancing space was limited.

The entire first floor of the handsome Elks' Home was thrown open for this occasion, and the decorations of United States and Confederate flags adorned the walls.

At an early hour in the evening the guests began to assemble, and the men in khaki soon filled the apartments and were introduced to the girls. The scene was one of beauty and the music, by the Second Regiment Band, was excellent. During the evening the band was relieved of playing a number of times by several of the girls playing on the piano, so they could mingle with the guests.

A beautiful punch table was placed in the ball room, and delicious punch was served all evening by Mrs. C. S. Gookin, Mrs. R. W. Fry and Mrs. Charles Sanders.

The ball opened with a grand march led by Lieutenant Ernest Baldwin, of the First Regiment Machine Gun Company, and his wife, followed by Major J. B. Elliott, commander of the William Watts camp, U. C. V., who had with him Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, of Texas, a guest of honor. Mrs. Stone is an ex-president general of the United Daughetrs of the Confederacy. The third couple was Colonel R. F. Leedy and Mrs. Mercer Hartman, president of the William Watts chapter, U. D. C., and the fourth couple, Captain George Hutchinson, of the Machine Gun Company, First Virginia Regiment, and Mrs. E. L. Keyser, second vice-president William Watts chapter, U. D. C., and chairman of the entertainment committee.

After the march the popular dances were enjoyed, and promenading was also a feature of the evening's entertainment.

Among those noted in the large assemblage were: Mr. and Mrs. Mercer Hartman, Mrs. E. L. Keyser, Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, Mrs. S. L. Crute, Mrs. Charles Sanders, Mrs. R. W. Fry, Mrs. C. S. Gookin, Mrs. J. K. Graham, Mrs. J. W. Sherman, Mrs. Irvin Stokes Prichard, Mrs. Sallie Elliott Cook, Mrs. J. W. Hodges, Mrs. Gordon Simmons, Mrs. W. G. Baldwin, Mrs. E. R. Frye, Mrs G. E. Hinch, Mrs. Churchill Graves, Mrs. Tuley Mitchell, Mrs. Barksdale, Mrs. H. D. Shields, Miss Mollie Young, Mrs. Lacy Parker, Mrs. S. B. Pace, Misses Rebecca Grove, Helen Thomas, Madeline Pace, Susie McCorkle, of Lynchburg; Margaret McCue, of Greenwood; Alice Morton, of South Boston; Mary Goodwin, Phoebe Walker, of Washington; Frances Moomaw, Katherine Miller, Catherine Camp, Frances Frye, Elizabeth Marvel, Elizabeth Hinch, the Misses Josephine Shields, Alice Huff, Oulda Mundy, Dorothy Strickland, Mrs. Broaddus Chewning, Misses Evelyn Robinson, Lois Graham, Anna Lacy, Willie Goens, Ruth Hase, Mamie Mosher, Audrey Hess, Annie Greer, Byrd Kelley, Nina Simmons, Dorothy Moomaw, Elizabeth Buckner, Catherine Krebs, Eleanor Wilson, of Philadelphia; Carlotta Kindred, Colonel R. F. Leedy, Major Bullitt, Captains Waller and Dennis, Lieutenants Millard and Gates, Messrs. David Matson, Eastland, Snyder, Cunningham, Watkins, John Leedy, Gustaf Kreuger, and many other members of the Second Regiment.

Auto Ride For U. D. C. Convention.

The automobile ride given by the Virginia Division U. D. C., yesterday afternoon was a pleasant feature of the convention. Mrs. C. R. Williams, chairman, obtained the loan of a number of automobiles, including Miss Anne Lacy, Mesdames W. T. Barbour, J. J. Sheehan, J. W. Hodges, J. K. Graham, C. S. Gookin, S. B. Pace, H. C. Haley, J. T. Bandy, N. H. Hairston, G. A. Tretter, M. M. Caldwell, Ernest Penn, C. E. Michael, C. D. Ferguson, J. W. Boswell, C. S. McNulty, Col. W. S. Battle, Jr., Messrs. D. D. Hull, H. R. Jones and Daly, Miss Martha Manning and Major J. C. Elliott, two auto trucks. Seated in these automobiles were the officers and delegates attending the convention.

Miss Martha Manning had in her car Mrs. H. L. Bishop, of Washington, D. C.; fourth vice-president of Virginia Division and State chairman of U. D. C., Junior Chapter, Mrs. J. F. Cassell, of Stanton, organizer of the J. E. B. Stuart Junior Chapter; Miss Juliet Kyle, president of the J. E. B. Stuart Junior Chapter, and Miss Tita Bland, delegate from the Junior William Watts Chapter.

In the two auto trucks, which were loaned by Major J. B. Elliott, commander of William Watts Chapter, U. C. V., were the members of the Junior local chapter. These trucks were gaily decorated with many Confederate and United States flags.

Miss Byrd Kelly, director of the Junior Chapter, Mrs. J. W. Sherman, Organizer of the chapter, Major J. B. Elliott and Mrs. S. L. Crute accompanied the Juniors. Mrs. M. J. Patsel, assistant director, was unable to attend.

The Juniors who were in these two trucks included Misses Willie Goens, Mildred Cook, Mary Bruce Randolph, Louise Armentrout, Helen Thomas, Kathaleen Jacobs, Lucille Goens, Elizabeth Wells, Louise Steel, Kataleen Tompkins, Jean Bowles, Master Jack Bowles, Lucille Spindel, Jeanette Smith, Martha Wills, Eleanor Jacobs, Shirley MacIntire, Geraldine Jennings, Caroline Hill, Mavis Taylor, Margie Davis, Frances Taylor, Evelyn Hardaway, Selma Austin, Martha Manning, Tita Bland and Janet Kyle, of Staunton, also little Jack Bowles.

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Mrs. Montague at U. D. C. Convention.

Mrs. Andrew Jackson Montague, wife of Congressman Montague, of Richmond, is registered at Hotel Roanoke, and is in the city to attend the Virginia Division, U. D. C. convention, now in session. Mrs. Montague established the home for needy Confederate women in Richmond, which is as well equipped as any charitable home in this country. It has as inmates some of the best known women of the Confederacy, who, through adversity, have lost their means of maintenance. Mrs. Montague also established the Lee Chapter, U. D. C., of Richmond, which has 1087 members, the largest U. D. C. chapter in the United States, having 44 votes in this division.

The president of the Lee Chapter Auxiliary, Mrs. Thomas Bigger, is very ill in a hospital in Richmond, and consequently could not attend this convention. Mrs. Eugene Clowes, a past officer in the Lee Chapter, will represent this auxiliary and present a courtesy, a basket of flowers, to the Junior William Watts Chapter, of Roanoke, this afternoon.

* * *

VETERANS LEAVE FOR NORFOLK TOMORROW

Members of William Watts Camp, United Confederate Veterans, who will represent Roanoke at the annual reunion at Norfolk on October 24th, 25th and 26th, will assemble at the Norfolk & Western station on Monday, in time to take the train either at 6:40 a. m., 12:10 noon, or at 12:25 at night. Those going over the Virginian Railway will assemble at the Virginia depot at 8 a. m. or 10 p. m.

All veterans will wear their full uniforms and badges. J. B. Elliott, commander, desires a full attendance, as he is anxious to have the Roanoke camp make the best showing in the State.

Latest Recruit Among War Knitters Teaches Women New Tricks

Roanoke has a most interesting recruit in the ranks of the war knitters. The discovery was made by passengers on the Salem car a few mornings ago.

The car had left Salem with its usual load of business men, office girls and stenographers, and the girls had brought forth from the voluminous folds of their knitting bags the various articles which they were industriously fashioning for the soldiers. Needles clicked merrily, as they always do in modern magazine stories, and the hum of conversation which accompanied them, reminded one intuitively of the latest popular song, "Listen to the Knocking of the Knitting Club." At this point the car stoped at Pennsylvania avenue, and as has been his custom for many years, John M. Oakey, the veteran head of the great Roanoke establishment which bears his name, entered and took his accustomed place, which, of course, was near where the pretty girls were knitting. Having gotten comfortably settled, Mr. Oakey reached into his overcoat pocket and brought forth—what? Why, his knitting.

The incident created a sensation on the car. Men craned their necks to witness the unusual sight, and pretty girls gathered around to get instructions.

"Oh, Mr. Oakey, what on earth do you do when you drop a stitch?"

"Now do tell me, Mr. Oakey, how you take the first stitch when you start to purl?"

"How many pairs have you knitted?"

These were only a few of the dozens of questions hurled at the veteran knitter. His knitting was not of pink or yellow or cerese, but of the regulation army khaki, and when the excitement had subsided he confided to a friend that he was engaged in knitting a pair of socks for his son, Frank Oakey, who is now a sergeant in the army on drill duty at a cantonment in Washington State. Mr. Oakey was taught the gentle art of knitting by his grandmother seventy-two years ago. After mastering the intricacies of the various stitches he never had occasion to apply his knowledge again until during the Civil War, when injured and engaged in telegraph service he aided some of the ladies in Salem in their knitting for soldiers. Recently, after watching the women so busy with their knitting, he conceived the idea that his son in the far-away camp would appreciate a pair of socks knitted by the hands of his father, and so he set immediately about the task. The finished product was exhibited at the tea given by the East Main Street Knitting Unit in Salem Saturday, and evoked much favorable comment, rivaling the best efforts of some of the champion knitters of the present.

REUNION COMES TO BRILLIANT CLOSE

Norfolk, Va., Oct. 26.—The big parade of Veterans, Sons of Veterans, Maids ond Spnsors and Daughtrs of the Confederacy featured the closing day of the reunion of Grand Camp of Confederate Veterans of Virginia. While a few of the veterans marched in the procession, a big majority rode in automobiles furnished by the Tidewater Automobile Association, private owners and "jitney" drivers. More than 200 of these vehicles were in line.

Following the parade the Veterans, Daughters and Maids, and Sponsors enjoyed a boat ride around the harbor, stopping at the navy yard and the shipbuilding plant at Newport News. The reunion will close tonight with a grand ball at the Ghent club.

GLOWING TRIBUTE TO GENERAL LEE

(By Mrs. Zentmeyer.)

A letter in the March number of The Confederate Veteran, written by Dr. Littlefield, pays a beautiful tribute to General Robert E. Lee. This letter follows an ode to Lee, written by "Northerner" and printed in The Veteran in February. It refers specially to General Lee's action in following Virginia out of the Union, and is in part as follows:

"History, even now, I believe, holds that General Lee was doing battle, not to 'divide the Union,' as was erroneously held by the unthinking among us, but to perpetuate that spirit of self government which is the only safeguard against federalism becoming autocratic civilization. And I am sure that the time will come when others will hold, as I certainly do with all my heart, that of the three issues up in the war between the States—African slavery, secession, and State autonomy, the latter very much obscured by the first two issues—the war decided but the first two—slavery and secession. Really, as I look at it, the great question of State autonomy—in other words the correlation of local self government and central federal authority—was given by the issue of the war its first real chance for consideration by the American people. It is because of General Lee's—and, in general, the Southern people's—contribution to that mighty issue in the arm of human government that I hold in such high esteem both Lee and the Southern people. And I lose no opportunity to bear witness to my feelings in the matter. In my judgment, the only reason—strange as it may sound from a Northerner and a Massachusetts man—why this nation is not held in the tyrannical grip of centralized imperialism, as is Germany today, for instance, is because of this same war between the States, of which General Lee was so conspicuous among its leaders. If it had not been over slavery, it would have come up over some other question sooner or later. The 'correlation of the individual and the group' is a world-old question, and it is not by any means as yet settled."

Dr. Littlefield closes this tribute by paying reverence to the great cause of human liberty (self government) for which General Lee "fought so nobly and really successfully."

A CAROLINA REGIMENT'S PART.

I have a letter giving the experiences of the Rev. William Hicks, chaplain of the Sixth regiment of North Carolina Volunteers. It is in part as follows:

"The Sixth Regiment was changed to the Sixteenth. Colonel Lee, Lieutenant Colonel Love and Major Briggs were the field officers. Lee was of Asheville; Love, of Haywood; Briggs, of Rutherford, N. C.

"C. T. N. Davis, of Rutherford, succeeded Colonel Lee, and was killed on the 31st of May, 1862, near Richmond, in the battle of the Seven Pines.

"I found the regiment at Valley Mountain, Va., when I went to it. It fell back via Edna, to Greenbrier Bridge, where I left it on the 28th of October, 1861. It went from there to Manassas; thence to Yorktown; thence to Richmond, where it fought.

"J. S. McElvoy, of Gancey, succeeded Colonel Davis. Under his command the regiment was in the great fight near Richmond, on the 26th, 27th, 28th, etc., of June, 1862. In all these battles our men were victorious. In the end McClellan was badly defeated and driven from all his strongholds to James river near the mouth of the Chickahominy.

"This same regiment was under Stonewall Jackson at Cedar Run, near Culpeper court house, on the 9th of August, 1862. Our men were triumphant. We were also at the fight at Manassas Plains on the 28th, 29th and 30th of July, 1862. Our men defeated the combined forces of Generals McClellan and Pope, crossed the Potomac with Jackson into Maryland and were in several battles there. This same regiment was in various battles afterwards, till it was pretty nearly wasted away. General Lee overcame all the Northern generals

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SERMON TO VETERANS.

June 20 1903

Rev. Mr. Dogan Addresses William Watts Camp on "Victory."

The Jefferson Street Baptist church was crowded Sunday morning to hear the sermon by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Dogan, to the Wm. Watts Camp, C. V. After singing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," in which the Vets" joined lustily, the pastor chose as subject, "Victory," and read the text, 1st Cor. 15:27, and spoke, without notes, in part as follows:

Brethren, friends, countrymen: I hail your presence this morning as an inspiration and a benediction, and pray God's blessing on this meeting.

I invite your attention to the consideration of the word "victory," in many respects the greatest word in our language. The word itself is suggestive of combat and combat suggests defeat, therefore, victory is a great word because it opposes defeat. All unconsciously, perhaps, we live by its inspiration; we triumph in its blessed reality.

In that mysterious span from the cradle to the grave, which we call "life," as our days come and go, almost every noon has its war, almost every sunset is crowned with a halo of victory.

In the complexity of life, with its smiles and its tears, its joys and its sorrows, its hopes and its fears, we naturally look and long for a day to dawn when defeats shall no longer depress but when all shall be swallowed up in victory.

Oh, thrice happy the soul that leans on Him who has promised "victory through grace." To some it may seem paradoxical to choose this subject from which to preach a sermon to Confederate soldiers, but the subject and its discussion are not misleading, for, while the Confederate soldier has suffered in defeat, he has also exulted in victory. The rod that is worn to a frazzle on an obstinate youth may leave the youth unconquered, yet the rod has not been a signal failure, and the trouble at Appomattox was, there were no more rods available. But let us admit the defeat in war. The southern star set no more to rise, yet it went not down in ignominy or shame, but in honor and glory, and there are no more valorous deeds woven in song or story than your deeds on a thousand fields of blood, and I come to prove that you are victorious, that by your thrift, industry and integrity, you have triumphed over every barrier and victory has perched on the banner of peace. And there is only one name which deserves a higher place in the temple of fame than yours—that of the southern woman—she who stayed by the stuff in war and peace, because of a truth, peace has her victories as well as war, and the victories of peace are sometimes more noble and glorious.

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I saw him among the ruins of the land that he loved—a land depleted, desolate and reeking with blood. Thank God, there is a manhood in men that war cannot crush. I saw him stoop to conquer as the immense and complex problems incident to reconstruction and bringing order out of chaos wrought heavily upon him, and as I look today at this new empire with teeming cities and cultivated fields I can but exclaim, victory crowns the land of Dixie! I bless God that you have lived to see the daybreak of the twentieth century. You have seen the black vulture of war fold his pinions and withdraw his beak from the bleeding breast of brotherhood, and we rejoice today that we are citizens of the greatest commonwealth on earth—a country with one flag, one hope and one God. God bless you, my venerable countrymen. We are proud of you and your history. You transmit to posterity a heritage more valuable than gold and silver. I hope that I shall not live to see the day that I shall be ashamed of the fact that I am a son of a southern soldier. Dear to me are the history and traditions of my people, and the graves of my grandfathers, and I hail your presence and your invitation to preach this sermon to your camp as a rare honor and long after you have gone the way of all the earth, I shall teach my grandchildren of this occasion, and to drop a flower upon your tomb.

Yours has been and is a life of victory and not defeat, and I hail with your brother of the north, the progress and achievements of a united country.

Now I invite you to another phase of battlefield, and another phase of victory. The human breast is the battle ground and eternal life the victory. The field represents more to us than fields red with human gore, this struggle represents more than the roar of artillery or the clash of contending armies, here are the stern conflicts between right and wrong, love and hate truth and falsehood, between the inward man and the outward man, the turn in this battle represents more than life or death, victory for the prince of darkness represents a defeated and lost soul stung through eternity with eternal death; on the other hand is the Prince of Peace as He stands in supernal glory and entreats to higher and better things, if he wins the victory his banner over you is love, and joy and peace. This struggle, my brethren, represents even more than life or death for we know it is not all of life simply to live, nor all of death simply to die. Oh, veterans of the war, both north and south, you who won and you who lost, time, with his sharp scythe, is thinning your ranks, already the death angel is calling the long roll, soon your name will be reached. Let me ask you, my brother, have you enlisted? Are you ready to report when the captain of the host shall call your name? Death is the last fight, eternal life the last victory. God help us all to win it through grace. When the intrepid and invincible Stonewall Jackson, the Alexander of modern warfare, lay dying, in his delirium he was again on the battlefield. He said, "Tell A. P. Hill to hold his position; tell Gen. Stuart to prepare for action." Then, calmly, with his expiring breath he said: "Let us pass over the river and rest under the shade of the trees." And the great soul of Jackson pased in review before the God who gave it.

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GLOWING TRIBUTE TO GENERAL LEE

(By Mrs. Zentmeyer.)

A letter in the March number of The Confederate Veteran, written by Dr. Littlefield, pays a beautiful tribute to General Robert E. Lee. This letter follows an ode to Lee, written by "Northerner" and printed in The Veteran in February. It refers specially to General Lee's action in following Virginia out of the Union, and is in part as follows:

"History, even now, I believe, holds that General Lee was doing battle, not to 'divide the Union,' as was erroneously held by the unthinking among us, but to perpetuate that spirit of self government which is the only safeguard against federalism becoming autocratic civilization. And I am sure that the time will come when others will hold, as I certainly do with all my heart, that of the three issues up in the war between the States—African slavery, secession, and State autonomy, the latter very much obscured by the first two issues—the war decided but the first two—slavery and secession. Really, as I look at it, the great question of State autonomy—in other words the correlation of local self government and central federal authority—was given by the issue of the war its first real chance for consideration by the American people. It is because of General Lee's—and, in general, the Southern people's—contribution to that mighty issue in the arm of human government that I hold in such high esteem both Lee and the Southern people. And I lose no opportunity to bear witness to my feelings in the matter. In my judgment, the only reason—strange as it may sound from a Northerner and a Massachusetts man—why this nation is not held in the tyrannical grip of centralized imperialism, as is Germany today, for instance, is because of this same war between the States, of which General Lee was so conspicuous among its leaders. If it had not been over slavery, it would have come up over some other question sooner or later. The 'correlation of the individual and the group' is a world-old question, and it is not by any means as yet settled."

Dr. Littlefield closes this tribute by paying reverence to the great cause of human liberty (self government) for which General Lee "fought so nobly and really successfully."

A CAROLINA REGIMENT'S PART.

I have a letter giving the experiences of the Rev. William Hicks, chaplain of the Sixth regiment of North Carolina Volunteers. It is in part as follows:

"The Sixth Regiment was changed to the Sixteenth. Colonel Lee, Lieutenant Colonel Love and Major Briggs were the field officers. Lee was of Asheville; Love, of Haywood; Briggs, of Rutherford, N. C.

"C. T. N. Davis, of Rutherford, succeeded Colonel Lee, and was killed on the 31st of May, 1862, near Richmond, in the battle of the Seven Pines.

"I found the regiment at Valley Mountain, Va., when I went to it. It fell back via Edna, to Greenbrier Bridge, where I left it on the 28th of October, 1861. It went from there to Manassas; thence to Yorktown; thence to Richmond, where it fought.

"J. S. McElvoy, of Gancey, succeeded Colonel Davis. Under his command the regiment was in the great fight near Richmond, on the 26th, 27th, 28th, etc., of June, 1862. In all these battles our men were victorious. In the end McClellan was badly defeated and driven from all his strongholds to James river near the mouth of the Chickahominy.

"This same regiment was under Stonewall Jackson at Cedar Run, near Culpeper court house, on the 9th of August, 1862. Our men were triumphant. We were also at the fight at Manassas Plains on the 28th, 29th and 30th of July, 1862. Our men defeated the combined forces of Generals McClellan and Pope, crossed the Potomac with Jackson into Maryland and were in several battles there. This same regiment was in various battles afterwards, till it was pretty nearly wasted away. General Lee overcame all the Northern generals that had gone against him up to that time—Scott, McDowell, McClellan, Hooker, Meade, Grant, etc. After all our victories, Grant finally succeeded in capturing Lee above Petersburg, with 20,000 of our men. This led to the surrender of all our troops, and ended the struggle in 1865. We accept the defeat as a necessity.

"General Lee died in October, 1870. In all the above, the reports were from our papers."

This concludes Mr. Hick's statement relative to that period. I find from a clipping that Ludwig and Hicks were editors and proprietors of "The Gazette," of Bland county, in 1878.

SERMON TO VETERANS.

June 20 1903

Rev. Mr. Dogan Addresses William Watts Camp on "Victory."

The Jefferson Street Baptist church was crowded Sunday morning to hear the sermon by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Dogan, to the Wm. Watts Camp, C. V. After singing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," in which the "Vets" joined lustily, the pastor chose as subject, "Victory," and read the text, 1st Cor. 15:27, and spoke, without notes, in part as follows:

Brethren, friends, countrymen: I hail your presence this morning as an inspiration and a benediction, and pray God's blessing on this meeting.

I invite your attention to the consideration of the word "victory," in many respects the greatest word in our language. The word itself is suggestive of combat and combat suggests defeat, therefore, victory is a great word because it opposes defeat. All unconsciously, perhaps, we live by its inspiration; we triumph in its blessed reality.

In that mysterious span from the cradle to the grave, which we call "life," as our days come and go, almost every noon has its war, almost every sunset is crowned with a halo of victory.

In the complexity of life, with its smiles and its tears, its joys and its sorrows, its hopes and its fears, we naturally look and long for a day to dawn when defeats shall no longer depress but when all shall be swallowed up in victory.

Oh, thrice happy the soul that leans on Him who has promised "victory through grace." To some it may seem paradoxical to choose this subject from which to preach a sermon to Confederate soldiers, but the subject and its discussion are not misleading, for, while the Confederate soldier has suffered in defeat, he has also exulted in victory. The rod that is worn to a frazzle on an obstinate youth may leave the youth unconquered, yet the rod has not been a signal failure, and the trouble at Appomattox was, there were no more rods available. But let us admit the defeat in war. The southern star set no more to rise, yet it went not down in ignominy or shame, but in honor and glory, and there are no more valorous deeds woven in song or story than your deeds on a thousand fields of blood, and I come to prove that you are victorious, that by your thrift, industry and integrity, you have triumphed over every barrier and victory has perched on the banner of peace. And there is only one name which deserves a higher place in the temple of fame than yours—that of the southern woman—she who stayed by the stuff in war and peace, because of a truth, peace has her victories as well as war, and the victories of peace are sometimes more noble and glorious.

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GEN. LEE'S COOK TELLS OF HIS MARS ROBERT

William Mack Lee Recalls "The Little Black Hen," the Death of General Stonewall Jackson, and Lee's Old Horse, Traveler.

Still limping from a Yankee bullet, an old darkey, with a grizzled beard and an honest face, hobbled into the office of The World-News at a busy hour eysterday.

"Kin yo white folks gimme a little money fur my church?" he asked, doffing his tattered hat as he bowed.

Typewriters ticked their hurried denial.

The aged negro cocked his head on one side. "What, yo ain't gwine ter turn away Ole Mars Robert's nigger, is yer? Yo didn't know dat I was Gen'l Robert Lee's cook all through de wah, did yer?" Every reporter in the office considered that introduction sufficient, and listened for half an hour to William Mack Lee, who followed General Robert E. Lee as bodyguard and cook throughout the Civil War. When the negro lifted his bent and broken figure from a chair to take his leave, every man in the office reached into his pocket for a contribution.

"The onliest time that Mars Robert ever scolded me," said William Mack Lee, "in de whole fo' years dat I followed him through the wah, was down in de Wilderness—Seven Pines—near Richmond. I remembah dat day jes lak it was yestiddy. Hit was July the third, 1863.

"Whilst we wus in Petersburg, Mars Robert had done got him a little black hen from a man, and we named the little black hen Nellie. She was a good hen, and laid mighty nar ev'ry day. We kep' her in de ambulants, whar she had her nes'.

Prepared Feast From Small Supply.

"On dat day—July the third—we wus all so hongry and I didn't have nuffin ter cook, dat I jes' was plumb bumfuzzled. I didn't know what ter do! Mars Robert, he had done gone and invited a crowd er ginereals to eat wid him, an' I had ter git de vittles. Dar was Mars Stonewall Jackson, and Mars A. P. Hill, and Mars D. H. Hill, and Mars Wade Hampton, and Gin'l Longstreet, and Gin'l Pickett and sum others.

"I had done made some flanel cakes, a little tea, and some lemonade, but I 'lowed as how dat wouldn't be enuff fo' dem gemm'n. So I had to go out ter de ambulants and cotch de little black hen, Nellie."

There was a tear in William Mack Lee's voice, but in his eye I fancied that I saw the happy light that always dances in the eyes of his race at the thought of a fowl for cooking.

"I jes' had ter go out and cotch little Nellie. I picked her good, and stuffed her wid bread stuffin' mixed wid butter. Nellie had been gwine wid us two years, and I hated fer to lose her. We had been gittin' all our eggs from Nellie.

"Well, sir, when I brung Nellie inter de commissary tent and sit her 'fo' Mars Robert, he turned to me right da' 'fo' all dem gemm'n, and he says:

"'William, now you have killed Nellie. What are we going to do for eggs?'

"'I jes' had ter do it, Mars Robert,' says I.

"'No, you didn't, William; I'm going to write Miss Mary about you. I'm going to tell her you have killed Nellie.'

"Mars Robert kep' on scoldin' me 'bout dat hen. He never scolded 'bout anything else. He tol' me I wuz a fool to kill de hen whut lay de golden egg. Hit made Mars Robert awful sad ter think of anything being killed, whedder 'twus one o' his soljers, or his little black hen.

Lee Wept Over Jackson's Death.

"I have even seed him cry. I never seed him sadder dan dat gloomy mawnin when he tol' me 'bout how Gin'l Stonewall Jackson had been shot by his own men.

"He muster hyeard it befo', but he never tol' me twel nex' mawnin,.

"'William,' he says ter me, 'William, I have lost my right arm.'

"'How come yer ter say dat, Mars Robert?' I axed him. 'Yo ain't bin in no battle sence yestiddy, an' I doan see 'yo' arm bleedin'.'

"'I'm bleeding at the heart, William,' he says, and I slipped out'n the tent, 'cause he looked lak he wanted to be by hisself.

"A little later I cum back and he tol' me dat Gin'l Jackson had been shot by one of his own soljers. The Gin'l had tol' 'em to shoot anybody goin' or comin' cross de line. And den de Gin'l hissef put on a federal uniform and scouted cross de lines. When he come back, one of his own soljers raised his gun.

"'Don't shoot. I'm your general,' Mars Jackson yelled.

"Dey said dat de sentry was hard o'hearin'. Anyway, he shot his Gin'l and killt him.

"'I'm bleeding at the heart, William,' Mars Robert kep' a-sayin'.

er de shell hit me. Anudder piece struck me nigh de hip.

"I had jes given Mars Robert his breakfas', an' went to git old Traveler fer him to ride ter battle. Traveler was Mars Robert's horse, whut followed him round same as a dog would, and wouldn't never step on no dead men, but allers walked betwixt and aroun' 'em.

"I went out an' curried and saddled Traveler. When I reach'd fer his blanket, I stopped kinder short a minit, 'cause I hyeard dem jackass battery guns begin to pop and bust and roah. I saddled Traveler and tuck him in front o' Mars Robert's tent.

"Jes as Mars Robert cum out'n his tent, a shell hit 'bout 35 yards away. It busted, and hit me, and I fell over.

"I must a-yelled, 'cause Mars Robert said he ain't never hyeard no noise like de way I hollered. He cum over and tried to cheer me up, an' I hollered lak one o' dem jackass guns.

"Mars Robert laughed so hard, 'cause he said he ain't never seed a nigger holler dat loud. And den he called for de ambulants and dey tuck me ter de hospital."

Loyal to Famous Master.

William Mack Lee has all the praise in the world for "Mars Robert." He tells many interesting incidents of the Southern hero's life in the tent and field.

The old negro is here now trying to raise $418 with which to complete a fund of $5,000, most of which he has already secured, for building a church. He has built four churches, and is now working on his fifth.

Among the white churches contributing to his fund are nine Baptists, eight Methodists, and six Episcopalian in Norfolk; four Baptist in Danville, and churches in Lynchburg, Bedford, Crewe, Blackstone and Appomattox.

William Mack Lee was born in 1835. He is 81 years old. He was raised by General Lee as his personal servant.

"Tell de white fo'ks heah to be good ter me an' my church," says William. "Tell 'em not ter turn away Mars Robert's ole nigger."

TO TABULATE A COMPANY ROSTER

Interesting Work Referred to Captain Crute by the Secretary of Virginia Military Records.

Capt. S. L. Crute, adjutant of William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, has received the following letter, which is of great interest and importance to the veterans of Roanoke county:

"Adjutant S. L. Crute, Wm. Watts Camp, U. C. V., Roanoke, Va.:

"Dear Sir—Will you give me the number of companies in your county ushered into the Confederate service, the original name and the letter of each company, and number of regiment, brigade and division, and branch of service, to which it was attached. If you have rolls of said companies or any of them please so state in your reply.

"You will oblige me to give me this information as soon as practicable, as I wish to make a tabulated report of it by counties to the Grand Camp, at its meeting at Danville, Va.

"Very truly,

"R. W. HUNTER,

"Secretary Virginia Military Records."

Captain Crute most respectfully asks the attention of the surviving veterans of Roanoke county to the above and any information in the line requested will be most gratefully received.

VETERANS MEET IN COCKADE CITY NEXT

Officers Elected for Ensuing Year and Installed by Retiring Commander-In-Chief—Col. Maryus Jones New Grand Commander.

Norfolk, Oct. 25.—(Special.)—Petersburg was chosen for the Confederate Veterans' reunion next year. The only opposition came from Harrisonburg and many of the veterans favored the Rockingham county seat, but it developed that the Grand Camp had been already committed. Officers of the Grand Camp were elected and stirring addresses were heard at today's sessions.

Col. Maryus Jones, of Newport News, was chosen grand commander of the Grand Camp of Virginia. He succeeds Col. Thomas Tate. These were the only new officers to be elected besides T. D. Jackson, of Norfolk, who was made second lieutenant-commander, and Capt. John Lamb, of Richmond, who was elected third lieutenant-commander. Other officers re-elected follow: First lieutenant grand commander, H. Lloyd Smith, of Mineral; inspector-general, T. C. Miller, of Lynchburg; quartermaster-general, D. A. Brown, of Richmond; grand chaplain, J. C. Reed, of Hampton; surgeon-general, John Terrell, of Lynchburg; adjutant-general, Joseph V. Bidgood, of Richmond.

The Grand Camp went on record as favoring the sentiment of the Tillman bill to provide a method of returning to the South money received from the sale of cotton confiscated during the war.

Col. E. B. White, a member of Governor Stuart's staff, and R. E. Lee Camp, Richmond, was elected grand commander of the Virginia Division, Sons of Confederate Veterans, this afternoon; B. S. Herndon, of Portsmouth, was elected commander of the First Brigade; W. A. Perdue, of Petersburg, commander of the Second Brigade; Judge Samuel Pierce, of Christiansburg, commander of the Third Brigade, and William Robinson, of Buena Vista, commander of the Fourth Brigade.

A parade tomorrow will close the joint reunion.

At the meeting yesterday afternoon of the United Confederate Veterans, General W. B. Freeman, of R. E. Lee camp, Richmond, was elected commander-in-chief to succeed General Brown, and Captain E. V. White, of Portsmouth, one of the survivors of the crew of the Merrimac, was elected commander of the First brigade to succeed General Freeman. Captain White was the only officer chosen and others re-elected were:

General S. S. Brooke, Roanoke, commander of the Second brigade; General R. S. Parks, of Luray, commander of the Third brigade, and General James Baumgardner, commander of the Fourth brigade.

These officers were installed by General Brown, commander-in-chief of the Army of Northern Virginia. who hung a handsome bronze medal upon the breast of the commander of the Virginia division.

The parade tomorrow morning will be the closing feature.

THE HEROINE OF GETTYSBURG.

FOR two days a girl of twenty carried water to fill the canteens of wounded and dying soldiers on the field of Gettysburg. The third day, while baking biscuit for the famished soldiers, she was killed by a Minié ball, and buried with the dough still on her hands.

The little red brick house where the Wade family lived was directly in the path of the battle, but the inhabitants could not move to a safer place, for in it lay a young mother and a day-old babe. For three long days it was under fire. When they took off the old roof and replaced it with a new one a few years ago, they took from it two quarts of bullets. While these bullets were crashing through the roof, Georgia Wade McClellan lay with her new-born babe by her side; her mother took care of her, and Jennie, her sister, carried water and filled the canteens of the soldiers on the fighting line.

JENNIE WADE

"Georgia," said the mother, "I wish you would let me turn you round in the bed with your head away from the window."

"Do you think it would be safer?" asked Georgia.

"Yes," said her mother, and she turned her so that her head rested against the foot of the bed. At that moment a ball came crashing through the window and buried itself in the pillow where Georgia's head had lain only an instant before.

At the end of the first day fifteen soldiers lay dead in the little front yard. All through those dreadful days the famished boys in blue came knocking at the door and asking for bread, until the bread was all gone. At nightfall of the second day Jennie Wade mixed up a great pan of sponge and set it to rise. Then she went out, protected from chance shots only by the darkness, and brought in armful after armful of wood, which she laid all ready to light a fire in order to bake the bread in the great brick oven.

She rose at dawn. As she was lighting her fire, a knock came at the door, and a hungry soldier boy asked for bread.

"Mother," said Jennie, "if you will light a fire in the cook stove, I will mix up some biscuit, and we will give them out until the bread is baked."

With her sleeves rolled up and her hands in the dough, she stood, a very womanly angel of mercy, when a Minié ball crashed through the door, and she fell dead without a word.

At night the soldiers brought a rough box that had been hastily put together for a dead officer. In that the body of Jennie Wade was buried.

Gettysburg is full of monuments to brave men; there is one erected through the efforts of the women of Iowa to the only woman who was killed on that battle field—the girl martyr, Jennie Wade. It is of Italian marble, so blue-white that it almost seems to be transparent. The statue of the girl stands as she might have appeared on the day of battle; her right hand bears a pitcher, and over her left arm are two army canteens hung by their straps.

C. T. Pearrisburg
W. T. Bluefield
James. Roano

VETERANS GUESTS AT ANNUAL DINNE

110 Confederate Veteran and Wives Guests of U. D. C.'S

GENERAL NYE IS SPEAKE

Widows of Many Veterans Present—Col. Armstrong Recites Poem

The history of the Confederacy from Bull Run to Appomattox, was lived again in anecdote yesterday afternoon at the annual Lee-Jackson dinner given to Confederate veterans at the Y. M. C. A. The dinner has been given to the veterans every year for the past 25 years by the William Watts chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Colonel K. W. Campbell, commander of the local camp, opened the program with an anecdote about Robert E. Lee. The first speaker was Brigadier General W. P. Nye, of Radford, commander of the second Virginia Brigade, of which the Roanoke camp is a part.

General Nye, after a few remarks called on H. C. Daniel to tell the veterans something about the war. Mr. Daniel replied that he could tell everything about the war but would be contented with the recitation of a poem. "The Record the Confederates Made," was then delivered.

Colonel D. M. Armstrong, when called on, recited "The Burning of Atlanta". The poem described the horrors of Sherman's march to the sea and ended with praise of the women of the South who have established Memorial Day and in many other ways kept alive the memory of the Confederate soldiers.

Among the guests of honor were Major Carrier, of Marion, a member of General Nye's staff; Dr. T. W. Crozier, the post adjutant; Dr. J. W. Smith, pastor of Greene Memorial Church, Clarence Oakey, Miss Dorothy Glass, president of the junior Daughters of the Confederacy, and Mrs. Rosalie Roberts Evans, of Salem, president of Southern Cross Chapter.

Other guests included: Mrs. D. W. Hess, Mrs. Garland Brown, Mrs. Allen Watts, Mrs. M. L. Zentmeyer, Mrs. C. P. Read, Mrs. Henry Parrish, Mrs. T. W. Crozier and Mrs. Hattie Mosely, of Vinton; Will Terrell and L. B. Hindman.

Three veterans from Vinton were guests. They were Joe Harris, Mr. James and Mr. Seinner.

Ranks Depleted

Although about 110 veterans and their wives and widows of veterans were present, it was remarked how fast the ranks were becoming depleted. Several places that were filled last year were vacant yesterday.

The widows of many veterans were present. One old lady, though she could not eat anything and was almost too infirm to leave her home, sat through the whole affair and very evidently enjoyed the recitation of war incidents. Another widow proudly displayed a picture of her youngest son, taken while he was in the army of occupation in Germany. Her husband was in the Civil War, her oldest son was in the Spanish American War and her youngest was in the World War, she said. Someone remarked that she had certainly done her part and she replied that probably she was sent here for that purpose.

The tables were decorated with Confederate flags and an appetizing meal, consisting of hot rolls, country ham, creamed potatoes, fried potatoes, Boston baked beans, coffee, pickles, apples, cake and ice cream, was served. On the white icing of the cakes was inlaid in pink letters the U. D. C. of the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Mrs. S. L. Crute, third vice-president of the William Watts Chapter U. D. C., was in charge of the arrangements. Other members of the committee were as follows: Mrs. D. W. Hess, Mrs. J. F. Armentrout, Mrs. W. T. Bush, Mrs. S. W. Hairston, Mrs. S. G. Hancock, Mrs. T. T. Parish, Mrs. G. Hancock, Mrs. S. H. Wicks, Miss Theida Cannaday and Mrs. J. Kyle Montague, Mrs. H. A. Dudley, Mrs. J. W. Hodges Mrs. Dan Morgan, Mrs. James Morgan and Miss Ethel Brown.

Mrs. Crute expressed her appreciation to the members of the committee and chapter for helping her with the arrangements.

WORCESTER VETERANS RETURN CONFED. DRUM

Incident Recalls Marvelous Deeds of Heroism of Famous Thirteenth Regiment, "The Tenth Legion" of the Army of Northern Virginia.

Richmond, Aug. 16.—George M. Wright, mayor of Worcester, Mass., has written to Mayor Ainslie asking for the name of the official representative to whom the Worcester Continentals of Massachusetts can restore a Confederate drum when they visit Richmond in September. His letter has awakened great interest in Orange county, the reason being that the drum was marked "Thirteenth Virginia," and as three companies of this regiment were from Orange, for which the chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy there is named, correspondence at once began betwen Mrs. William H. Lynn, its president, and Herbert L. Adams, lieutenant and adjutant of the Continentals. He writes: "The drum was brought North by a federal soldier just after the war of 1865. He was a member of the Worcester G. A. R. post and kept the drum at the old headquarters. After his death, it was sold to a dealer in musical instruments, from whom Dr. Wheeler bought it.

Was Made in Richmond.

Dr. Wheeler is a Worcester dentist, and is chief musician of the Continental corps. He was a bugler in the Spanish war. His knowledge of music leads him to state that whoever the Confederate drummer was he was a good one, for the marks of the sticks are all in the center, where they should be." His sentiment in the matter prompts the request that it be arranged, if possible, to allow him to play "Dixie" before the drum is turned over to the Confederate Museum. The drum is marked on the outside, "Thirteenth Virginia," under which is the Confederate seal. On the inside is printed the following: "Made by the Confederate Drum Manufactory, Richmond, Va. James Wright and Bell, corner of Main and Tenth streets. Kettle and bass drums of all sizes and best materials made to order. Drums repaired and heads furnished at short notice. Kettle drums complete for $12 to $15. Bass drums complete, $18 to $20. Cash must accompany all orders. Transportation and all risks at expense of purchaser."

When the drum was discovered by Dr. Wheeler one of the heads was ruined, and one of the rims so broken and twisted it had to be restored. Otherwise it is in good condition, with original snares, slings and drumsticks. The old head, stained with blood, was taken out and has been carefully preserved, and this will be replaced just before it is turned over to the Confederate Musum. The drum has been beaten before Presidents Taft, Roosevelt and Wilson.

Ask Scott to Receive It.

Mrs. William H. Lyne, president of the Thirteenth Virginia Regiment chapter, insisted that the drum be restored to the veterans of that camp, and Grymes' camp at Orange sustained her. Mayor Ainslie has been requested to ask W. W. Scott, law librarian, a veteran of the Thirteenth, to receive the drum from the Worcester Continentals.

The Thirteenth Virginia regiment was, in point of fact, "The Tenth Legion" of the Army of Northern Virginia. It consisted of Montpelier Guards, Gordonsville Grays, Barboursville Guards, Culpeper Minute Men, Hampshire Guards, Hampshire Rifles, Louisa Blues, Winchester Boomerangs and the Lanier Guards, of Baltimore. Its roster shows such names as Peyton Staughter, who was riddled with bullets, and Colonels Tazewell Patton and Lewis B. Williams, both of whom fell at Gettysburg. After the militia commanders were divested of their tinsel Ambrose Powell Hiss became colonel of the regiment. His name alone might stand as a fitting synonym for the bravery of the men. Such was Hill's love for his regiment that when a new stand of colors was needed in the winter of 1864-'65 his wife cut up her wedding gown for the purpose. Silk was scarce in the South then and the flag is now in the Confederate museum in Richmond.

Immortalized In Song.

W. W. Scott in his poem, "Tell A. P. Hill" has immortalized the coinstance of General Lee and Stonewall Jackson both calling for "Hill to prepare for action" when on their death-beds.

"Hill was already Fame's and Jackson's death,
Confirmed her verdict with her latest breath;
So Lee's last words as his great heart grew still,
Where Fame's and Jackson's own,
'Tell A. P. Hill'"

Space forbids a lengthy record of the Thirteenth Virginia regiment. To give a history would include the annals of the war. The Montpelier Guards was Brown's military escort to the scaffold. In Jackson's valley campaign it was with Ewell's division when General Banks, of Massachusetts, once speaker of the house of representatives, won the title of "Jackson's quartermaster." The old Thirteenth became conspicuous for bravery at Front Royal and Cross Keys.

Amusing Incident of War.

In the scuffle at Slaughter's mountain, when Colonel James A. Walker, then in command of the Thirteenth; General Early, brigadier, and Stonewall Jackson, major general, was ordered to deploy and find the strength of the enemy, which Walker not only did, but whipped the federals into a run, and followed in pursuit so that nightfall found "the Thirteenth" the nearest troops to the Yankees. Then occurred one of those amusing incidents so characteristic of General Jubal Early, whose bravery was only equaled by his profanity. He missed the Thirteenth, which for want of room had not been in proper line of battle, and began inquiring for it. Some one told him "the Thirteenth was still running," and old Jubal, red-hot with anger, gave vent to language that smelt of brimstone.

Just then Walker himself appeared upon the scene. Walker was a character as mettlesome as hot blood well could be, for as a cadet at the Virginia Military Institute he had challenged the Presbyterian professor of mathematics to a duel, to which Stonewall had replied, "I would willingly comply, but the rules of the institute forbid"

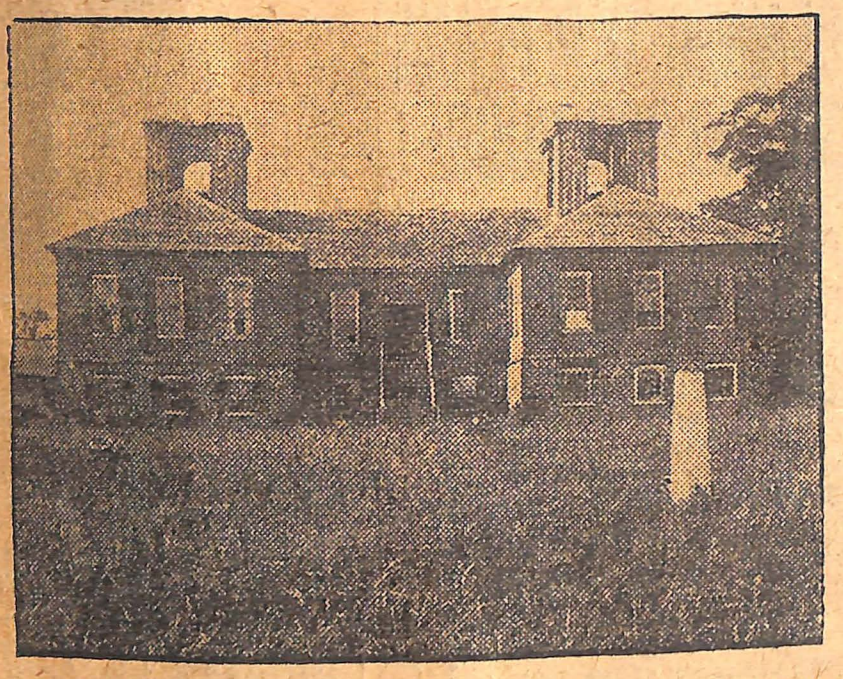
Walker's Stinging Reply.

When Early saw Walker he blazed out, "Where is that Thirteenth?" To which came the cutting reply: "If you want to find the Thirteenth go closer to the enemy. It is a mile in front, holding on for you to come up. The Thirteenth doesn't stay with the wagon-train!" The Thirteenth sustained terrible losses in the Wilderness campaign and at Winchester.

There the drummer, Fred Faulconer, was captured and the drum presumably lost. Other drummers associated with the regiment were Henry Muggler, who was at Manassas; Peter Gilbert, drummer for the Montpelier Guards; Morgan Proctor, of Orange and Gibbs, of Louisa, who beat the bass and kettle. These men are now dead.

aug 29- -1928

Famous Mansion Opened



Stratford, probably the most historic home in the United States, has been thrown open to public inspection for the first time in many years. In this historic structure two signers of the Declaration of Independence, including the man who introduced it in the Continental Congress, Richard Henry Lee, were born. Here also was born "Light Horse Harry" Lee, and Robert E. Lee, the greatest soldier of the Confederacy and probably of American history. Many interesting furnishings, including ancient beds, musical instruments and china, are to be seen in the old home, and the wood paneling in the great hallway is exceptionally unusual.

THE JACKSON MEMORIAL

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The unveiling of the Jackson Memorial Window of the Washington & Lee University on the day of the unveiling, Wm. A. Anderson, John C. [illegible]

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The Unveiling.

The unveiling ceremonies of the memorial window of the Stonewall Jackson Memorial Presbyterian church will be unveiled on Washington & Lee University campus on Tuesday with appropriate ceremonies. All survivors of the armies of the Confederate States are cordially invited to be present and participate in the ceremonies of the occasion. A free lunch will be spread on the grounds on the day of the unveiling. Signed J. J. White, Wm. A. Anderson, John C. Boude.

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Large Turn Out of Old Confederates and Many Speeches Made—The Button Touched by Jackson's Colored Body Servant.—The Window.

The monument erected at the Grave of General T. J. Jackson will be unveiled at Lexington with appropriate ceremonies on Tuesday, July 31st. All survivors of the armies and navy of the Confederate States are cordially invited to be present and participate in the ceremonies of the occasion. A free lunch will be spread on the grounds of the Washington & Lee University on the day of the unveiling. Signed J. J. White, Wm. A. Anderson, John C. Boude.

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Lexington Ky
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Page 124 for Picture

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His room is as it used to be
Before he went away;
The walls still keep the penants, he
Brought home but yesterday.
The picture of his baseball team
Still holds it's favored spot,
And Oh, it seems a dreadful dream,
This age of shell and shot.

His golf sticks in the corner stand,
His tennis racket, too.
That once the pressure of his hand
In times of laughter knew,
Is in the place it long has kept
For us to look upon,
The room is as it was, except
The boy himself has gone.

The pictures of his girls are there
Still smiling as of yore
And everything that he held dear
Is treasured as before.
Into his room his mother goes,
As usual, day by day,
And cares for it, although she knows
Our boy is far away.

We keep it as he left it when
He bade us all good bye,
Though, confess that now and then
We view it with a sigh,
For never night shall thrill with joy,
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This poem was sent from France by my son. Any mother wishing a copy may have same free for the asking.

GEORGE MacBAIN,
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THE JACKSON MEMORIAL

122

Window Unveiled at Colored Presbyterian Church

Large Turn Out of Old Confederates and Many Speeches Made—The Button Touched by Jackson's Colored Body Servant.—The Window.

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The monument erected in the of General T. J. Jackson will be unveiled at Lexington with appropriate ceremonies on Tuesday, July 31st. All survivors of the armies and navy of the Confederate States are cordially invited to be present and participate in the ceremonies of the occasion. A free lunch will be spread on the grounds of the Washington & Lee University on the day of the unveiling. Signed J. J. White, Wm. A. Anderson, John C. Boude.

Dear Friends:
I am a letter from a Colored friend of mine Mr. Thomas Peters who lives in your town. He is very anxious to erect a monument to the memory of Stonewall Jackson and may come to Lexington for the purpose of unveiling the monument. Please let me know if you will be willing to have your building used for the purpose.
Yours truly

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Large Turn Out of Old Confederates and Many Speeches Made—The Button Touched by Jackson's Colored Body Servant.—The Window.

The Jackson memorial window in the colored Presbyterian church was unveiled yesterday afternoon. The skies wept all day, seemingly over the reminder of the days of the "lost cause" but it did not keep back the men who had followed Jackson, Lee and others in the stormier period.

William Watts Camp turned out in a body and placed their banner on the side the pulpit. Hupp-Deyerle Camp of Salem was also represented, and there was a good attendance of the Daughters of the Confederacy The little church was filled and two-thrids of the crowd were white people.

Occupying a prominent position on the platform was the old negro who was Jackson's body servant during the war who declared that he "So loved General Jackson that his master told him to go along with him."

Rev. L. L. Downing, the pastor, was master of ceremonies, and contented himself with introducing the speakers and told how that since he was a small boy he had the ambition to erect a memorial to the great and good Jackson, and how his congregation had aided him in carrying it out.

The interesting exercises opened with prayer by Rev. McGann, the chaplain of the Camp. "My Country 'Tis of Thee" was sung. Col. S. S Brooke was introduced as "the silver tongued orator." The gallant Capt. said he lacked the "silver tongue" and was not prepared to make a speech. Nevertheless, he made a splendid talk on General Jackson, mainly devoted to his christian character. The memorial window was a beautiful and patriotic tribute to one of the most illustrious sons of Virginia. Jackson he said was better known as a christian than as a soldier. His motto was devotion to duty, to his God and to his conutry. He would not read a letter on Sunday, even when it was from his sweetheart and yet he did not hesitate to fight on Sunday, because it was his duty

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Sincerely,

(Mrs.) W. T. YANCEY,

Sec. Wm. R. Terry Chapter U. D. C.

He also read a speech that Captain Thomas P. Buford expected to deliver but was unable to be present.

"Onward Christian Soldier." was sung.

Capt. J. V. Hooper, commanded of Wm. Watts Camp briefly expressed the appreciation of the Camp of the invitation to participate in the unveiling of this memorial to the great soldier.

Mr. Jos. H. Earman, who was with Jackson in the battle of Manassas, when he gained the title of 'Stonewall' feelingly and graphically told the story of the scene. It was the gem of the exercises and brought tears to the eyes of many.

Sheriff G. W. Zirkle commander of the Hupp-Deyerle Camp, of Salem, also briefly expressed his appreciation of the tribute to the great soldier.

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The conception of the picture is literally based on the last words of that gallant Confederate hero, Thomas Johnathan Jackson: "Let us cross over the river and rest in the shade of the trees."

The scene is one of the most beautiful in the famous Shenandoah Valley, Va.

In the background appear the Blue Ridge Mountains, out of which flow a meandering stream, widening as it courses its way to the sea. On the left bank, a short pace from the gently rising foothils, is seen a typical Virginia log cabin, in the door of which stands the farmers wife with milk and delicacies for the sick typical of the hospitality for which every Virginian is known.

Near the cabin are tents; guns are stacked; soldiers are on the inside, some praying—all are weeping. Before another tent officers are seen in consultation; sentinels are solemnly measuring their charge from post to post

There is an officer's tent with flaps closed, but hanging on the outside is the famous "white signal" Platoons are seen as they vigilantly scan the roads, fields and hillsides.

Across the river, a profusion of shade trees—the maple, the beech, and the oak, whose luxuriant foliage invite the weary worn travelers and soldiers to a refreshing repose. Emblematic of that blissful "Rest to the people of God."

HIS ROOM.

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Before he went away;
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GEORGE MacBAIN,
Roanoke, Va.

William Watts Camp No. 13 C. V.
Roanoke, Va.

this is to certify that Mrs S L Crute

was duly elected a member of the Watts Camp on the 16

day of December 1913.

Wm Elliott, Commander.

Adjutant Charles Billhartz

William Watts Camp No. 13 C. V.
Roanoke, Va.

this is to certify that Mrs. S. L. Crute

was duly elected a member of the Watts Camp on the _____

day of March 1920.

Honorary For Life

W H Tate, Commander.

Adjutant W. A. Thomas

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RULES OF ORDE

OF

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OF

onfederate Veterans

GRAND CAMP NO. 13.

U. C. V. NO. 205.

ADOPTED, JANUARY, 1919.

STAR PUB. CORP. ROANOKE

JACKSON'S BODY SERVANT.

Old Jeff. Shields Here to Attend Unveiling of Memorial Window.

With footsteps faltering beneath the weight of four score years and two, but wearing proudly upon his breast marks of distinction from many a Confederate convention, and apparelled in a suit of Confederate gray, old "Jeff." Shields, Stonewall Jackson's body servant during the war and his Sunday school pupil prior to it, alighted from the Shenandoah Valley train yesterday, having come to Roanoke to attend the unveiling of the Jackson memorial window in the Fifth Avenue Colored Presbyterian church this afternoon at 4 o'clock. It may be the last tribute of devotion he will publicly pay to the memory of his distinguished master, and so he traveled over from his home at Lexington yesterday to take part in the exercises. The parents of the pastor of the church, Rev. L. L. Downing, were mates of Shields in the Sunday school class for the negro slaves Jackson taught before the war, and so he will naturally be looked upon as a distinguished visitor.

The occasion will be interesting to all who love the memory of the Confederacy, and the church will in all probability be taxed to accommodate the crowd. The Confederate camps of Roanoke and Salem and the Chapters of the Daughters of the Confederacy of the two places have been invited and many of their members will attend. The window presents the picture of an army encamped upon the bank of a river and underneath inscribed the words, "Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees."

Old "Jeff." belonged to Col. J. K. Edmondson, of Lexington, who loaned him to Jackson for his body servant or, more properly, cook, when Jackson went off to the war; he was with him in the valley campaigns, and was with him at the last on the fatal field of Chancellorsville. He loves to indulge in reminiscenses of those days and talks to anyone who cares to hear them. Lexington, as most everybody knows, is the burial place of both Jackson and Lee, and it is therefore a Mecca for Southern tourists. In this way old "Jeff." meets hundreds of new Southerners every year, and as but few leave him without being a quarter or fifty cents the poorer, he manages to live in comfort in his cottage on the outskirts of the town.

MEMORIAL WINDOW TO GEN. JACKSON

One of the most interesting events that has taken place in Roanoke for some time was the unveiling of the memorial window to the memory of Stonewall Jackson, in the Fifth Avenue Colored Presbyterian church in this city yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Owing to the rain a great many who would have otherwise, were prevented from attending, but despite this fact there was a good-sized congregation present and the exercises attending the interesting event were greatly enjoyed.

Rev. L. L. Downing, the pastor of the church, was master of ceremonies, and he discharged his duties in a most able manner. He introduced the different speakers of the day and all his remarks were appropriate and interesting.

The first speaker was Col. S. S. Brooke, who was followed by Prof. B. Rust, Mr. E. W. Speed; Mr. Zirkle, representing the Salem Camp of Confederate Veterans; W. L. Andrews, Joseph A. Earman, S. L. Crute. The speeches were all eulogistic of the immortal Stonewall Jackson and many pleasant incidents were related showing the greatness of the man whose memory is so revered by all.

One of the most interesting features connected with the unveiling was the appearance of Uncle Jeff. Shields, who was General Jackson's body guard during the war. When Uncle Jeff. was introduced by Rev. Downing, there was a cheer, and he then spoke for perhaps half an hour telling many pathetic and amusing incidents connected with his long association with Stonewall Jackson.

The occasion will be long remembered bl all who were present, and shows the reverence in which the Southern negroes hold the great men of the South.

MEMORIAL IS 25 YEARS OLD TODAY

Window in Colored Church Here Dedicated to "Stonewall" Jackson

Exactly a quarter of a century ago today on a Sunday afternoon, a memorial window to the memory of General "Stonewall" Jackson was unveiled here at the Fifth Avenue colored Presbyterian church. Reference was made to the unveiling of the window as having taken place last year by E. Y. Chapin, president of the American Bank and Trust Company, Chattanooga, Tenn., in a recent address, and attention has been called to the mistake by the William Watts Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy

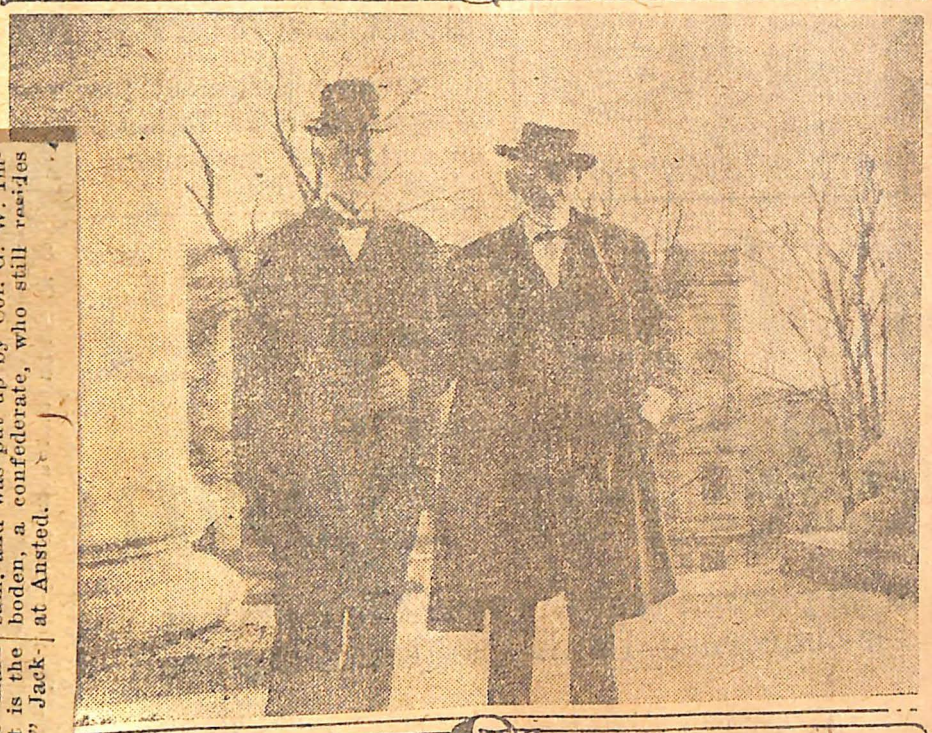
The window is in three panels of which the center is dedicated to Jackson. The scene on the panel dedicated to the Confederate general is that of a stram on one side of which are tents and a military encampment and on the other, the calm shore. The inscription beneath contains Jackson's dying words: "Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees."

The Rev. L. L. Downing, pastor of the colored Presbyterian church, was master of ceremonies at the unveiling July 29, 1906. The chief eulogy of Jackson was delivered by "Uncle" Jeff Shields, Jackson's body guard, who had been secured for the occasion. Colonel S. S. Brooke, Professor B. Rust, Mr. Zirkle, representing the Salem Camp of the Confederate Veterans, W. L. Andrews, Joseph A. Earman and Captain S. L. Crute, were also speakers on the program.

Mrs. S. L. Crute, widow of Captain Crute, presented a picture of this window to Jackson Junior high school on June 25, 1925.

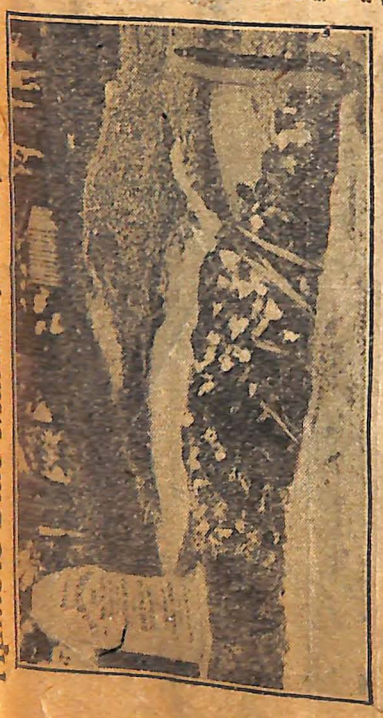
The Rev. Downing, had been taught by General Jackson.

Comrades Meet After Fifty Years



Left to right—Delegate H. C. Lowry, of Bedford, and A. C. Walker, of erton, King and Queen. The two fought as young men in Wise's de, were taken prisoner by the Yankees on March 31, 1865, and sent nston's Island, O., where they were kept in a Federal prison for three hs. In June, 1865, they were released. Making their way to Cleve- they separated, each pursuing a different way back to Old Virginia. that day until two weeks ago one did not see the other. The picture the veterans celebrating their reunion on the steps of Virginia's his- Capitol.

Humble Slab Marks Grave of Gen. Jackson's Mother



HERE is an interesting historical spot, located at Ansted, W. Va., about two miles from the main line of the C. & O. railroad. It is the last resting place of "Stonewall" Jackson's mother and is marked by a humble marble slab. On the slab are the following words: "Here lies Julia Beckwith Neal, born Feb. 28, 1798, in Loudoun county, Va. Married, first Jonathan Jackson, second Blake B. Woodson, died Sept., 1831. To the Mother of 'Stonewall' Jackson, this tribute from one of his old brigade." The stone was not erected until after the war. It was donated by one of Jackson's old brigade, Capt. T. D. Ransam, and was put up by Col. G. W. Imboden, a confederate, who still resides at Ansted.

Lexington Visitor Tells How General Lee Found "Traveller"

Mrs. Louisa Cary Feamster Says Confederate Leader Saw Horse on Farm

FROM KENTUCKY STOCK

The Skeleton of Animal Now Mounted in Washington & Lee University

Lexington, May 10.—How General Robert E. Lee found and bought Traveller, his famous war horse, whose mounted skeleton at Washington and Lee University thousands of sightseers visit each year, was told today by Mrs. Louisa Cary Feamster, Lewisburg, W. Va., who is visiting her son, Colonel Claude N. Feamster, Lexington.

Kentucky Thoroughbred

Traveller was a Kentucky thoroughbred, Mrs. Feamster said. He became a famous horse because of the pretty picture he made as a two-year-old, grazing in the pasture of his first owner, Captain Andrew Johnson, West Virginia, while General Lee looked on.

"General Lee was following Union troops near Valley Mountain in western Virginia—now West Virginia, in the summer of the opening year of the war," Mrs. Feamster said.

"And in that climate during the summer months, warmth had given way to drowsiness. General Lee, with several members of his staff, were enjoying a little rest, the siesta more pleasant with showers of rain.

Found in Greenbrier.

"The latter part of August, General Lee, with members of his staff, were near Lewisburg and Alderson, in Greenbrier County. About five miles west of Alderson, on Muddy Creek, the general stopped at the estate of Andrew Johnson. Chatting here with members of the household, General Lee's attention was directed to a gray charger grazing on the clover fields near the house.

"The general watched the horse while it grazed. Shortly, he said to Captain James (Dick) Johnson, who raised the colt:

"'I would like to buy that horse.'

"'The horse has been conditionally sold to Mr. Broun,' Captain Johnson replied. 'But as the deal is not yet closed, I'll speak with him about it.'

Lee Purchases Horse.

"Later in the afternoon, Lee left the Johnson estate. He returned several days later and Captain Johnson told him:

"'Mr. Broun was perfectly willing to give up his plan of buying the horse when he heard you wanted him.'

"So Lee bought the horse which became known later throughout the country as 'Traveler.' The colt was a thoroughbred and only two years old at the time Lee bought him, Captain Johnson said. Johnson's father brought his mother from the blue grass regions of Kentucky in 1859. Johnson raised 'Traveller' himself."

Mrs. Feamster said General Lee left that section of Virginia a few days later with the gray colt, a type of horse he had never thought of running upon in the mountain grazing section of the state. "Traveller" was the only horse used by General Lee during the war.

"Traveller" Led Funeral.

And when General Lee came across the mountains in 1865 at the close of the war to become president of Washington College, it was "Traveller" he rode.

Even in death "Traveller" was not missing. He was led in the funeral procession of General Lee in 1870. When the horse died, it was buried in Lexington.

Today the skeleton is mounted in the Washington and Lee University museum. This idea was advanced in 1907 when Joseph Bryan, of Richmond, Va., donated funds to make it possible.

"'Traveller' was a mighty good horse," says C. H. Chittum, 77-year-old Lexington resident. "I've seen him many a time coming up the street with General Lee on his back, and he wouldn't look to the right or left. He looked just the horse for General Lee."

For an artist who wanted to paint a picture of "Traveller," General Lee described him:

"If I were an artist like you, I would draw a picture of 'Traveller,' representing his fine proportions, muscular figure, deep chest, and short neck, strong haunches, flat legs, small head, broad forehead, delicate ears, quick eye, small feet, and black mane and tail. Such a picture would inspire a poet, whose genius could then depict his worth and describe his endurances of toil, hunger, thirst, heat and cold, and the dangers and sufferings through which he passed. He could dilate upon his sagacity and affection and his invariable response to every wish of his rider. He might even imagine his thoughts through the long night marches and days of battle through which he passed. But I am no artist; I can only say he is a Confederate gray."

1824
1807
7

Simple Exercises Monday To Mark W. & L.'s Tribute To Lee

Great Chieftain of Confederacy Died Fifty-five Years Ago Today—Buried During Flood and Two Boys Fished Coffin From Stream—One of Youths, Now An Old Man, Recalls Desperate Occasion.

Lexington, Oct. 10 (AP).—Simple, quiet exercises in the memorial chapel where the great leader of the Confederacy lies entombed will mark Washington and Lee University's tribute to General Robert E. Lee on Monday, the 55th anniversary of his death. Aside from these services by the sleeping form of the chieftain, the tribute of the entire southland will be paid in one form or another in each of the states that formerly composed the Confederate states of America.

There are yet a few persons here who can remember the death of General Lee which came at a flood season and delayed the burial of the body until a coffin had been fished from the swollen waters of North river. He still reposes in the same casket which two boys, searching in a rowboat, found cast up by the flood water in a temporary island in the center of the stream. One of the pair, C. H. Chittum, tells in his own words the story of General Lee's burial.

Passed Away in Delirium.

On October 12, 1870, the Confederate chieftain passed, in delirium, issuing orders of battle. "Tell Hill he must come up," were the last words he spoke. A Lexington undertaker, called in to prepare the body for the grave, reported that his entire stock of coffins, three in number, had been washed away in the flood. The river banks were searched in vain and two boys, Henry Wallace and C. H. Chittum, volunteered to brave the dangerous currents and search for the missing caskets.

Mr. Chittum says: "I'll tell you that was some current. We didn't see just how strong it was at first until we got out in it and then we couldn't have turned back if we had wanted to. The water was running in big waves and was breaking high in white foam in places where there were rocks. I couldn't swim a lick, either. No one with any sense would have ventured out there, but we were just boys and did't know any better.

Found Coffin.

"Well, we saw an island straight ahead. We knew we'd sink if we went right or left, because of rocks, so we steered straight for it. We hit right on the point of the island, about two miles down from Lexington, and found a lot of drift piled there. And right on top of it all there sat a coffin—the same coffin that General Lee lies in today. We yelled to some men on the bank and they got us and the coffin off. To this day I don't know what happened to the boat we made the trip in.

"The coffin proved slightly too short and they had to bury General Lee with his boots off."

The coffin was hauled to Lexington and General Lee lay in state in the chapel where Monday's exercises will be held until October 15, when the final rites were given the dead leader.

Life of Soldier.

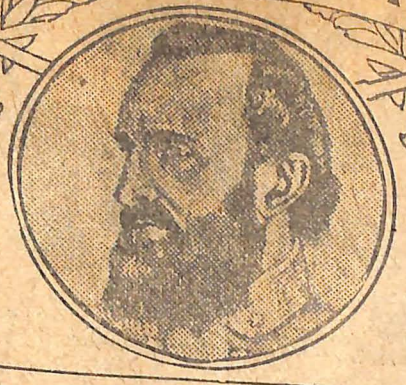
General Lee's whole life, with the exception of the last few years, was that of a soldier. Once head of the United States Military Academy at West Point, and a colonel in the United States army at the outbreak of the War Between the States, he was offered the command of the Union army but refused, choosing to "go with Virginia." After serving as commander-in-chief of the forces of the Confederacy during that long struggle he retired after the surrender at Appomattox to become head of the Washington College. It later became Washington and Lee University.

Mr. C. H. Chittum was a Brother of Mrs M. E. Dull The Mother of Mrs. S. L. Crist

1807
1859

Nicknames of History

"STONEWALL JACKSON"



Born in Clarksburg, W. Va., Jan. 21, 1824.

Died at Chancellorsville, Va., May 10, 1863.

THOMAS JONATHAN JACKSON

NOTED CONFEDERATE GENERAL.

It was at the first battle of Manassas in July of 1861, that General Thomas Jonathan Jackson received the nickname of "Stonewall," which has been so closely associated with him ever since that very few persons are familiar with his proper Christian name.

Though General Jackson was always very reticent of his own part in this famous battle, nevertheless it is well-known that his brigade saved the day, and history has justly given credit to its commander. At one moment of the engagement it seemed as if all was lost. The troops of South Carolina, commanded by General Bee, had been overwhelmed and he rode up to Jackson in despair, exclaiming, "They are beating us back." "Then," said Jackson, "we will give them the bayonet!"

This cool reply showed the unconquered mind of one who never knew that he was beaten, and put fresh courage into the heart of him who was almost ready to acknowledge defeat; and, as he rode back to his command, he cried out to them to "look at Jackson!" saying, "There he stands like a stone wall! Rally behind the Virginians!" The cry and the example had its effect, and the broken ranks were reformed, and led to another charge, when their leader fell dead with his face to the foe.

Jackson was christened Stonewall, not with sprinkling or by immersion, but with a baptism of fire, and not alone in the Southern army, but in all sections "Stonewall" Jackson became the name of the commander and the troops that followed him on that day counted it glory enough to bear on their colors the proud title of the "Stonewall Brigade."

Several days before the battle of Manassas General Jackson was in camp near Winchester. On July 18 they struck their tents and marched off towards Manassas where they arrived on the day previous to the battle, July 20. The following pretty incident is told of an occurrence during this march.

When the command halted for the night the officers of the day went to General Jackson and said: "General, the men are all so wearied that there is not one but is asleep," and asking if he should not awaken some of them to keep guard, the general replied: "No; let the poor fellows sleep and I will watch the camp to-night."

And all those hours till the daylight dawned Jackson walked around the camp, the lone sentinel for that brave but weary and silent body of Virginia heroes; and when the glorious morning broke the soldiers awoke fresh and ready for action, all unconscious of the noble vigil kept over their slumbers.

This incident has been the subject of a poem entitled "The Lone Sentry," said to have been written by James R. Randall, the author of "Maryland, My Maryland," the first verse of which is:

"'Twas in the dying of the day,
The darkness grew so still,
The drowsy pipe of evening birds
Was hushed upon the hill.
Athwart the shadows of the vale
Slumbered the men of might—
And one lone sentry paced his rounds,
To watch the camp that night."

Following this memorable first battle of Manassas General Jackson wrote to his wife as follows:—

"My Precious Pet:—Yesterday we fought a great battle and gained a great victory, for which all the glory is due to God alone. Although under a heavy fire for several continuous hours I received only one wound, the breaking of the longest finger of my left hand; but the doctor says the finger can be saved. My horse was wounded, but not killed. Your coat got an ugly wound near the hip, but my servant, who is very handy, has so far repaired it that it does not show very much. My preservation was entirely due, as was the glorious victory, to our God, to whom be all the honor, praise and glory. The battle was the hardest that I have ever been in, but not near so hot in its fire.

"I commanded in the center more personally, though one of my regiments extended to the right for some distance. There were other commands on my right and left. While great credit is due to other parts of our gallant army, God made my part more instrumental than any in repulsing the main attack. This for your information only—say nothing about it. Let others praise, not myself."

Of what sturdy, untiring stuff Stonewall Jackson was made of, is noted that from the time entered the army at the beginning of the war he never asked or received a furlough, was never absent from duty for a single day, whether sick or well, and never slept one night outside the lines of his own command.

A Northern writer, during the war, thus described the great Southern general's untiring energy in war: "Jackson moved infantry with the celerity of cavalry. They sometimes marched twenty-five and sometimes thirty miles a day. But despite all these hardships, fatigues and dangers, a more cheerful, genial, jolly set than Stonewall Jackson's foot-cavalry could not be found. They indulged in jokes adlibitum at the expense of each other, their indefatigable leader and the Yankees.

"This foot-cavalry declared that General Jackson was far greater than Moses. 'Moses,' they said, 'took forty years to lead the Israelites through the wilderness with manna to feed them on; 'Old Jack' would have doubled-quick through it on half rations in three days.'"

All the soldiers had such confidence in Stonewall Jackson's genius for command that they felt sure of victory where he led the way. This confidence is expressed in the rough verses of one of his soldiers, which must have had a stirring effect when read or sung after a long day's march as the men sat round the camp fires. Among these verses are the following descriptive of Jackson:—

"We see him now—the old slouched hat,
Cocked o'er his eye askew;
The shrewd smile, the speech so pat,
So calm, so blunt, so true.
The 'Blue-light Elder' knows them well;
Says he, 'That's Banks—he's fond of shell;
Lord save his soul! we'll give him—' well,
That's Stonewall Jackson's way."

General Jackson was no respecter of persons when duty was concerned. On one occasion, when he had an early march before him, he so lost his patience with the tardiness of his staff in rising that he ordered his cook to pack up everything and to throw away the coffee, which had been captured from the enemy and was a rare luxury; and he finally threatened to arrest the whole staff if it did not get up immediately. This had the effect of awakening them thoroughly, and doubtless of arousing some ire against the stern and unrelentless leader, though all who served under him were ready to say, as one did, that "his kindness to those who did their duty was like a woman's."

The attachment of members of Jackson's staff to him was sincere and strong. They knew he was sterner to himself than he was to them, and could never doubt his whole-souled and patriotic devotion. "I shall never forget," said Mrs. Jackson, "the intense feeling with which young 'Sandy' Pendleton, as he was called, said to me the day after General Jackson's death, his face bathed in tears: 'God knows I would have died for him!'"

Stonewall Jackson has still further poetic fame in the popular verses regarding "Barbara Frietchie," an incident which, so far as Jackson was concerned, is now discredited.

General Jackson received his fatal wound at the battle of Chancellorsville and from his own men, who mistook the column at the head of which rode Jackson, for Federal troops. He was carried to the rear and was very solicitous that his men should not know that he had been wounded. Shortly thereafter General Pender rode up and, expressing his deep regret that Jackson was wounded, informed him that the troops had suffered so severely that he was afraid they could not maintain their position. Faint and exhausted as he was, a gleam of the old battle-fire flashed from his eyes, and instantly he replied: "You must hold your ground, General Pender; you must hold your ground, sir." This was the last order given by the hero of so many battlefields.

An operation on Jackson was necessary, and he lingered for several days. Eventually he sank into unconsciousness, murmuring disconnected words occasionally, but all at once he spoke out very cheerfully and distinctly that beautiful sentence which has become immortal as his last: "Let me cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees." Jackson was buried at Lexington, Virginia, upon an eminence overlooking peaceful, picturesque valleys to which he referred to in his last breath.

BIRTHDAY PARTY OF AN OLD SOLDIER

Veterans and Others Gather to Do Honor to a Loved Comrade Much Alive.

A most agreeable occasion was enjoyed at the residence of Veteran R. H. Huddleston, 1101 Ferdinand avenue, s. w., last night, when he entertained at a celebration of his seventeth birthday. The house was tastefully arranged, the handwork of an artist in that line. The menu was of the most tempting and acceptable viands. The host was the recepient of many reminders of the high esteem in which he is held. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Huddleston, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Huddleston, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Huddleston, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Huddleston, Mr B. Huddleston, Mr. Willis Huddleston, Mrs. Martha Ritchin, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McMann, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Merrick, Mrs. M. B. Trout, Mrs. L. C. Board, Mrs. F. L. Kitchin, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hogan, Miss Clara Trout, Mr. Joe Trout, Mr. D. M. Trout, Mrs. Howbert, Mr. Walter Hogan, Mr. J. T. Trout, Master Charlie Trout, Master Roy Huddleston.

Out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bradley, Salem; Mrs. W. E. Medley, Salem; Mr. Alonzo Huddleston, Bluefield, W. Va.; Mr. Claude Huddleston, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Broyles, Master Linwood Broyles, M. W. Lowie, Harry Huddleston, Miss Annie Dyer, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Green, to the last of whom the other guests were especially indebted for essentials most gratifying and acceptable.

Veterans present representing their respective branches of the service, cavalry, infantry and artillery, were: Major Graves and Joe H. Harris, of Vinton; Capt. S. L. Crute and R. A. Carner, of Roanoke, and the host, R. H. Huddleston.

No war tales were told, just a few funny incidents.

Delightful Reunion of Family.

A most agreeable occasion was experienced at the residence of Veteran R. H. Huddleston, No. 1101 Ferdinand avenue, south west, last night when he entertained at a celebration of his seventieth birthday. The house was tastefully decorated, the handiwork of an experienced artist in this line. The menu set forth was of the most tempting and acceptable viands. The host was the recipient of many reminders of the high appreciation in which he is held. Those present were W. B. Huddleston and wife, S. H. Huddleston and wife, J. N. Huddleston and wife, B. Huddleston, W. Huddleston, Mrs. Mattie Kitchin, Mr. E. S. McNamee and wife, Mr. C. E. Merrick and wife, Mrs. W. B. Trout, Mrs. E. C. Board, Mrs F. L. Kitchin, Mr. H. E. Hogan and wife, Miss Clara Trout, Mr. Joe Trout, Mr. D. M. Trout and Mrs. Howbert, Mr. Walter Hogan, J. T. Trout, Master Roy Huddleston, Master Charles Trout. Out of town guests were: Mrs. J. E. Bradley, Salem; Mrs. W. E. Mealey, Salem; Mr. Alonzo Huddleston, Bluefield; Mr. Claude Huddleston, Mr. C. O. Broyles and wife, Master Lynwood Broyles, M. W. Laner, Miss Annie Dyer, Mr. E. G. Grim and wife, to the last of whom the guests were specially indebted for essentials of a gratifying and acceptable nature. The veterans present representing three branches of the service, cavalry, infantry and artillery were Major Graves, James H. Harris, R. A. Carner, S. L. Crute, and our host, R. H. Huddleston. No war tales were told. Just a few amusing incidents. All went home, leaving many good wishes for a repetition of this event some time in the future.

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January meeting 1929.

Chapter Meeting.

The William Watts chapter met at the Elks' club Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, with the president, Mrs. R. H. Dyer, presiding.

Mrs. Paul Berger led in prayer, in the absence of Mrs. Hess, the chaplain.

Miss Alice Hubbard, a pupil of Miss Blanche Deal, rendered two selections on the piano which were very much enjoyed.

Mrs. S. L. Crute, the third vice-president, made a splendid report of the Christmas baskets sent to veterans and widows. There were 38 well-filled baskets sent out, also food cooked, and carried to four old people at the city home.

Plants and boxes of candy were sent to the sick and shut-in members of the chapter.

Mrs. Corbin Glass, second vice-president, having resigned, Mrs. W. W. Gray was elected to fill the office.

Mrs. Paul Berger, the historian, who has been out of the city for several months, was present and conducted the historical program.

She requested the officers to give a record or reminiscences of the ancestor who entitled them to membership in the U. D. C. Everyone responded, which made a very interesting program.

Records and clippings which will be given each month on different subjects will be made into a scrap book at the end of the year.

Elects Officers.

The William Watts Chapter held its first meeting since June at the Elks' Club on Wednesday, September 12. In the absence of the president, Mrs. Morgan, who recently lost her father, Mrs. A. P. Staples, first vice-president, presided. Delegates to the state U. D. C. convention, which meets with the Mary Custis Lee Chapter in Alexandria October 2, were elected as follows:

Mrs. J. B. Morgan (ex-officio), Mrs. D. W. Hess, Mrs. W. T. Barbour, Mrs. J. W. Hodges, Mrs. T. B. Shannon, Mrs. Corbin Glass, Mrs. R. H. Dyer, Mrs. J. F. Armentrout, Mrs. E. C. Whitehurst, Mrs. Mary Kinnier, Mrs. R. H. Morris, Mrs. C. H. Mishop, Mrs. E. A. Laughon and Miss Lottie Allen.

The state historian asks that delegates dress in Colonial costume on historical night at the convention.

The following were elected officers: President, Mrs. R. H. Dyer; first vice-president, Mrs. J. F. Armentrout; second vice-president, Mrs. Corbin Glass; third vice-president, Mrs. S. L. Crute; fourth vice-president, Mrs. David Moomaw; secretary, Mrs. E. C. Whitehurst; treasurer, Mrs. Bruce Mosley; corresponding secretary, Mrs. S. R. Wheeler; registrar, Mrs. M. J. Patsel; historian, Mrs. Paul Berger; chaplin, Mrs. D. W. Hess, and honorary chaplin, Mrs. Hattie Mosley.

Anniversary of Founding U. D. C. Chapter Observed

Approximately 150 persons gathered last night at the Elks' Club in a reception in celebration of the 33rd anniversary of the founding in Roanoke of the William Watts chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

Those present heard a program arranged by Mrs. Thomas Thornton, chairman of the music committee, who presented:

Mrs. George Grant, soloist, accompanied by Mr. Grant; Mrs. George Hurt and Miss Alice Goodman, who sang a duet; Lee Rogers, soloist; Miss Goodman, in a solo, and Miss Nellie Stuart, accompanist.

Mrs. James B. Morgan, president of the chapter, headed the receiving line with Mr. Morgan. She was assisted by Mrs. D. W. Hess, honorary president and chaplain; Mrs. A. P. Staples, first vice-president; Mrs. Corbin D. Glass, second vice-president; Mrs. S. L. Crute, third vice-president; Mrs. Dan B. Morgan, fourth vice-president; Mrs. S. R. Wheeler, corresponding secretary; Mrs. E. C. Whitehurst, recording secretary; Mrs. R. H. Dyer, treasurer; Mrs. M. J. Patsel, registrar; Mrs. Paul Berger, historian; Mrs. Hattie Moseley, honorary chaplain, and Mrs. W. T. Barbour, general chairman.

Following the music, Mrs. H. C. Barnes and Mrs. Churchhill Graves presided at tables from which refreshments were served.

Mrs. Barbour, as general chairman, was assisted by committees, of which Mrs. C. R. Williams headed the committee on decorations and arrangements; Mrs. R. H. Dyer the invitation committee; Mrs. Sam Hairston the reception committee; Mrs. T. B. Shannon the introduction committee, and Mrs. T. B. Jeffress the serving committee. Mrs. Claire Huske and Mrs. J. K. Salmons were in charge of the registration of guests.

William Watts Chapter Names Officers

Officers for the ensuing year were elected yesterday afternoon at a meeting of the William Watts Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, held at Hotel Roanoke. Thirteen delegates to attend the state U. D. C. convention in Winchester, October 4 to 7, were named and a list of life members of the chapter was announced. The meeting marked the reassembling of the chapter after a rest of two months during which regular meeting were dispensed with.

Monthly meeting will be held throughout the fall and winter, the October meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. G. H. Bishop, 25 Riverland Road.

Statistics made public yesterday in the various reports heard were to the effect that the William Watts Chapter, U. D. C., is the third largest in the state, and last year paid taxes on 307 members. The chapter has 13 votes at the state convention. The increase in membership last year amounted to 65, one of the largest annual increases known to have occurred and been placed on record.

Officers elected yesterday were as follows: Honorary president, Mrs. D. W. Hess, 203 Oxford avenue, Virginia Heights; president, Mrs. James B. Morgan, 358 Woods avenue, S. W.; vice presidents, first, Mrs. Abram P. Staples, 116 Mountain avenue, S. E.; second, Mrs. Corbin D. Glass, 620 Northumberland avenue, Virginia Heights; third, Mrs. S. L. Crute, 209 Sherwood avenue, Raleigh Court; fourth, Mrs. Daniel B. Morgan, 356 Woods avenue, S. W. Mrs. E. C. Whitehurst, 208 Winona avenue, Wasena, was made recording secretary at yesterday's meet, with Mrs. S. R. Wheeler, Murray avenue, S. E., as corresponding secretary. Mrs. R. H. Dyer was elected treasurer; Mrs. Paul Berger, 503 Carolina avenue, South Roanoke, was named historian, and Mrs. M. J. Patsel was elected registrar. Mrs. D. W. Hess was named chaplain, with an honorary, Mrs. Hattie Mosely of Vinton.

Those made honorary life members of the William Watts chapter of U. D. C. here yesterday were Mrs. N. H. Hairston, Mrs. Sallie Hancock, Mrs. H. T. Parrish, Mrs. Rosa V. Smith, Miss Sallie Lacy, Mrs. Garland Brown, and Miss Sallie A. Turnbull.

Delegates elected to attend the state convention in October at Winchester are Miss Irene Giles, Mrs. J. W. Hodges, Mrs. W. T. Barbour, Mrs. G. H. Bishop, Mrs. J. E. Smith, Mrs. J. F. Armentrout, Mrs. F. H. Wicks, Mrs. R. H. Dyer, Mrs. H. A. Dudley, Mrs. J. B. Morgan, Mrs. J. W. Henson, Mrs. S. R. Wheeler and Mrs. B. M. Davis.

'TEMBER 17, 1918.

VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR GIVEN SOUTHERN CROSSES

Presented By Lucian H. Cocke, Who Makes Address—Mrs. E. L. Keyser Presides

Southern Crosses of Honor were presented last night at Elmwood Park by William Watts Chapter U. D. C. to Veterans J. E. Gwaltney, R. E. Daniels, G. M. Dudley, J. A. Blount, E. M. Vest, J. J. James and Dr. W. L. Andrews. Lucian H. Cocke presented the Crosses, following an address on the war of the Sixties and the world war of today.

Mrs. E. L. Keyser, president of the Chapter, presided at the meeting and presented the speakers of the evening. The opening prayer was by the Rev. J. W. C. Johnson, who offered a petition for sick and wounded soldiers in France. Mrs. Beverly Wortham and Gordon Baker, with Mrs. Tom Spindle as accompanist, sang "Dixie" and "Keep the Home Fires Burning." Mrs. Beverly Wortham pinned the Crosses on those veterans present, while Mrs. S. L. Crute took charge of those for veterans who could not attend and will deliver them in person.

Miss Cornelia Branch Stone delighted the veterans and the audience by her reminiscences of her girlhood in Civil War days.

Light refreshments were served, and the National Anthem was sung in conclusion.

Old Resident Of Salem Giv Description Of Town Befor

1928

The following description of Salem from 1856 until the War Between the States was written by Albin Magee, of Salem, who was born and reared here:

"As I am often asked about people who lived in Salem before and after the War Between the States, also of the buildings and lots and who figured in certain transactions of interest, I am going to try, in my crude way, to give the information and my recollections from 1856 to the present time.

"I was born in Salem on July 19, 1856, in a two-room brick cottage on the lot on which stands the residence of Mrs. A. M. Langhorne on West Main street. In front of the cottage stood a large three-story residence and my first recollection of it was that it was the home of the later Dr. T. B. Dillard, father of Dr. W. B. Dillard.

"We are all interested in Salem, especially the young generation, who have seen her awake from her Rip Van Winkle sleep, discard, as it were, her old rags, cut off that old clumsy and flowing beard (the old council), dress up in new and more modern clothing and get into society, but for all that the grandest and most precious inheritance of any people is its history. All that forms the national character, their tone of thought, their devotion, their love, their sympathies, their antipathies, their language, all are found in their history as the effect is found in the cause.

"Let us go to East Hill cemetery, where we can look down on Salem in 1856. We stand among the oak trees in the northeast corner where, at that time, stood a little brick Baptist church, very simple in architecture, with a gable roof and small windows. The inside was very plain, without any paint, no ceiling, rafters of pine poles, crude benches and a small table for a pulpit. Roanoke river and Mason's creek served these good people as a baptismal pool.

Used as a Shop.

"This church was, after a while, closed and was used by Mr. Strickler (father of John and Joseph Strickler) as a fanmill shop, and while still occupied by him was wrecked by a windstorm.

"Coming through the cemetery might have been seen a six-horse team with a circle of sweet-toned bells on the hames of each, proudly pulling an old coach, as the road from Big Lick to Salem passed through the cemetery and entered the state road at the corner of the McCauley lot on East Main street.

"Where the home of Mrs. T. H. Cooper is located, Frederick Johnston lived in a two-story red brick house. The grounds in front were terraced, beautiful with flowers and shrubbery.

"Craig avenue entered Main street at the corner of the W. E. Brown residence and on the west corner of the Johnston property was a two-story frame building and west of that was a wheelwright and blacksmith shop. On the brow of the hill was a large frame three-story building generally spoken of as 'Burwell's Folly.' It was never used as a hotel, but after the colored people were given their freedom it was occupied by them until torn down.

Home of "Old Brown."

"On the left coming down the road, the first hous which was owned by Peter Shirey, is now the McCauley property. Nex. stood the Presbyterian manse. On the right side was the home and store of 'Old Brown, Salem's Most Honest Merchant.' In that house were born Frank Brown, father of A. Gibson Brown, and George Brown, the father of the Hon. J. S and two boys Garland a

"The Roberts place wa James Noffsinger. On tl of this lot was a two-sto two rooms below and tw lower rooms were used shop. This property was and improved by Mr. Ar

"Now comes the Ch which occupied both side and was known far and best hotel in the state. ination, I can see it a stories high with a wid and below. The house ro entire porch. The buil from the west sides of property to N. C. Dillard

"At the west end of t a long washing table co with sides and ends abo Wash pans were in tha end a stream of water pipe. This water was bro ity from a spring on the C. J. Smith now lives. table there hung a rolle could not have been often. It was there th washed their faces and h backyard there was a supplied water for the k

"Near the wash table room door. In it, Virgi drank their mint julips day the fumes coming fr are in my nostrils and until my dying day. into the dining room, po feet, with two long tabl choice food in the day turkey and roast pig w the black mammy whose with her, and no one ca The soda and buttermil but memorials of her pas There were no waiters, ev placed within 'reaching

Boy Kept Flies

"There were no fly s out the flies, so hang over the tables, on whic strips, was fastened. worked on a pivot and a black boy who held was attached to them. flies were kept away. nounced by the loud rin

"The hotel annex stoc site side of the street. a two-story building, wi low, and the second out over the porch. Th was on the second floo as a boy going into t being startled at its beautiful carpet of fir pattern and damask c windows. The solemnit room awed me.

"The hot barns st homes of S. V. Hutso Keister now stand. In the barn lot was the v for horses. The water came from the same property where Dr. Smi

"In those days there from Lexington to Sale was generally crowded top, and occasionally tw er's seat. When the coa top of the hill coming driver blew a loud blast horn, and when the sta the hotel all the guest bled on the front porch front of the hotel was and a foot bridge was b branch. The stage w through the branch to the hotel yard.

Mr. Magee's description of the rest of Main street before the war will be given in another article.

Albin Magee Continues Narrative About The Early Days Of Salem

Albin Magee, who was born in Salem in 1856, writes his recollections of Salem before the War Between the States. A previous article carried his description of Main street from the East Hill Cemetery past the Old Chapman Hotel on East Main street.

Mr. Magee continues his account of Main street: "After leaving the hotel on the south side of Main street was the home of Zebulon Boon and on the corner of the lot was a two story brick building, which bore the following inscription over the door, 'Z. Boon, Merchant Tailor! Mr. Boon was loved and respected by all, always just and truthful in his dealings. He was the tailor for the gentry and peasant alike.

Sold Wooden Caskets.

"On the other corner lived James Dinguid, the undertaker. He did not carry metal caskets but made the ones he sold right there in his shop of pine and popular boards, nor did he have a decorated hearse but a one-horse wagon served for this purpose.

"On the lot between the property of D. M. White and Claud Parrish was a two-story frame house with a porch below and the second-story extending over it. The property of F. C. Dame was the home of George Stevens and where F. C. Dame's tinshop now stands was a log blacksmith shop, where Mr. Stevens made a living by the skillful use of this hands.

"Lewis' Garage stands on the sight of an old foundry and facing on the street was a one-story log shop which was, in later years converted into a blacksmith and wheelwright shop, by Ligon Brothers. There was a barroom in the room on the corner.

"W. R. Surface now lives where John M. Harlow's home and general store were located. Judge Blair spent the first years of his married life in the building next to Mr. Harlow, where Mr. Al Huff lives now. James Hammond, a tailor, owned a small two-story frame building. This property was later bought by A. H. Plecker and the building now owned by William Hannah was built by him. Next door lived Jack Vaughan. This property was bought by Edward Gross and remodeled as it now stands.

Old Landmark.

"The Simmons property is an old landmark but its once beautiful yard has been marred by two frame buildings on the front. The building across College avenue which is occupied by the W. B. Dillard Drug Company was originally occupied by Shirey and Holland where they conducted a dry goods store. I can remember when hogs roved over the streets and at the corner of this building there was a mud hole where they wallowed. After their mud bath they would rub against the building and leave their imprint.

"From Dillards Drug Store to White's store was a long two-story frame building with an upper porch which extended over the pavement and the posts that supported it rested on the pavement. A small building next to this was the post office. The postmaster was named Mr. Campbell. He was succeeded by William Oakey, I think.

"Below the old post office was the Schmid property where furniture was made. Next to this was the drug store which has been operated by the following men, and under the following names: Samuel Nowlin, George Landon, Smead and Saunders, Smead and Younger, and Smead and Webber.

"A two-story frame hotel which extended from the drug store to the alley, was known as William Hotel. This hotel was at one time under the management of Alexander Whaling, father of Dr. Thornton Whaling. Our venerable old townsman Mr. Al Huff, was bartender at one time and John Hurt was proprietor. I think F. J. Chapman was the proprietor when it was bought by Mr. Luval and torn down and the present brick hotel built.

"Just across the alley was another hotel two stories high which was owned and run by Thomas Huff. Peter Magee, father of R. E. Magee and A. H. Magee, and John Denit, father of C. D. Denit boarded there with numerous other young men as, at that time, it was a gathering place for young men. I am reminded of a little incident which Mr. Denit told me occurred there. They were sitting in th dining room after supper one night when an officer came in and arrested a man for debt and as he did not have the money to release the debt, he was lodged in jail.

"This hotel building was later bought by George Fleming, torn down and the building which is occupied by the Marcus Company and the Jamison store took its place.

Old Western Hotel.

"The old Western Hotel stood across the street where Brown Hardware and the Oakey establishments do business now. The old Lutheran church which stood on the corner of Main street and College avenues for so many years is still in the memory of the Salem people today.

"On the opposite corner stood the old county court house. I can still see in my mind the two old fire places that were expected to warm the building for the loafers; the rusty old stove to warm the bench, the jury and the judge, the old stone pitchers which were filled with drinking water from the town pump that stood on the street corner, and the great interlects that represented and graced the Roanoke county fair, with brows overshadowed with mighty thoughts and a dignified bearing not seen at the bar today. When a small boy I went to the court house to hear Judge W. R. Staples plead in behalf of a widowed mother.

"Where the music store is today, there was a tin shop, owned and run by A. Hupp, the father of the man that makes the Hupmobile. Old Joe Fisher, the town wit, a man who loved a joke and didn't mind when the joke was on him, lived where the Standard Oil filling station is located now. There was a high paling fence around his home and he had pet foxes, coons, ground hogs and a general menagerie of small animals. Oh! how the boys liked to gather there. John Denit had a chair factory on the same lot. He worked his turning lathe by foot power.

"As I look at the changes and the new faces, I wonder where the old ones have gone and what has become of the hogs that rooted up the street, and the cow that would open your gate at night and destroy your garden. It has all changed with the rapid march of civilization. I was talking to a man the other day who praised the new

FEBRUARY 14, 1929.

Valentines Nearly Century Old Shown By Salem Resident

Two Valentines sent by lovers to each other 81 years ago today were the subject of much interest and discussion on St. Valentine's eve, as they were displayed to many friends by David Plaine of Salem.

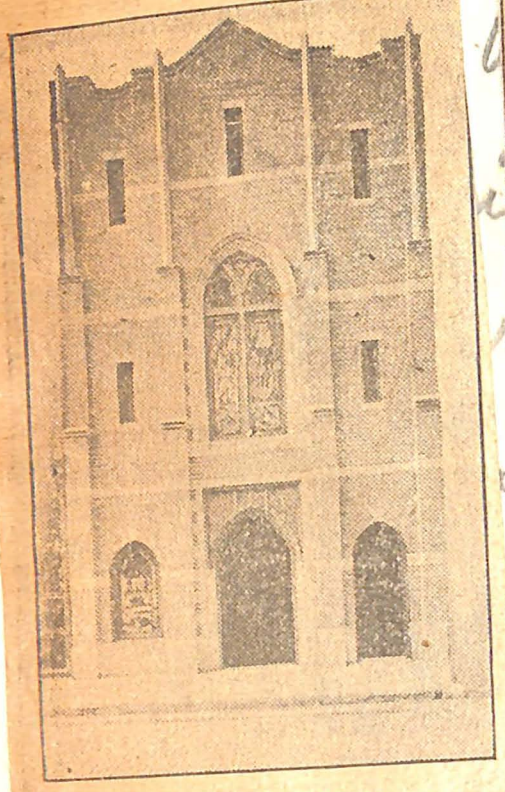
While many spoke of the ways of Dan Cupid in the annual celebration Mr. Plaine told of the facts concerning the two tokens sent by his grandfather and grandmother to each other on February 14, 1848. The grandmother, who was Miss Mary Bonsack, at that time, was engaged to David H. Plaine, and the hand-made and hand-painted Valentine for her lover included a hand on its front bearing an engagement ring, significant of her recent engagement to Mr. Plaine. Quaint and intricate are the designs painted on the Valentine made by Mrs. Plaine, which is of oval shape and about 12 inches in diameter. Around the edge bordered by a flower wreath, is penned a lengthy verse, thought to be original. The Valentine sent by Mr. Plaine to his affianced was also hand-painted but was not as fancy and elaborately decorated as the Valentine, which he received.

I can remember the old stage coaches my father James F. Dull owned and would drive every other day from staunton to Lexington I have ridden with him often when a little girl

Mrs L. L. Crute

JOHN M. OAKEY, INCORPORATED

If Roanoke county is taken into consideration, John M. Oakey, Incorporated, is the oldest and longest continued business in this city or county. John M. Oakey, when a young man, founded for himself the business of an undertaker in Salem, Va., October, 1854. He established a branch in Roanoke November, 1882, placing C. W. C. Woolwine in charge. Starting with a small rented place in the hardware store of Watts, Bell & Evans, on Commerce street, the business grew until it became necessary to move into a building of its own, on Salem avenue, east of Commerce street. This was occupied until 1892, when Mr. Oakey built a new home on Campbell avenue, the present location. This was subsequently added to by the acquisition of a lot to the rear, on Kirk avenue, on which was erected a chapel. Later on, because of the demand for space and the introduction of the motor



OAKEY'S CHAPEL

system, it became necessary to have a modern garage and a lot on Kirk avenue was acquired for this purpose, on which has been erected one of the handsomest structures of the kind in the state.

The business has grown until the entire plant, with buildings and equipment, is regarded as the most outstanding in the state. The main office on Campbell avenue is one of the most costly and best equipped in the city. The chapel is excellently arranged for the accommodation of funeral services and the garage takes care of the modern Cadillac funeral equipment.

In addition to the equipment for conducting funerals, the firm maintains the only complete ambulance service in the city, serving all of the hospitals and answering private calls.

John M. Oakey, the founder, died in January, 1921. His three sons, Robert W., Samuel G. and Clarence M., are in active charge of the business. Everyone connected with the firm is highly regarded and well liked by all classes of people, because of the uniform courtesy which prevails throughout the entire establishment.

It has been the policy of the firm to expand as the needs of the community demanded, and to be kept fully abreast with all the latest methods and usages pertaining to the undertaking business, and their complete Cadillac transportation service is probably not excelled in the entire state. During the late 'flue" epidemic they were fully able to meet every demand, both for the city and surrounding community.

Other improvements are contemplated for use as the needs of the city demand. Quite recently the firm purchased an additional parcel of land on Kirk avenue for the ultimate expansion of their buildings.

TELLS HOW SALEM GREETED FIRST CAR

Roanoke College Adjourned Classes to Let Students See Locomobile

Along with the announcement of the incorporation of F. W. Whitescarver, Inc., there is an interesting story concerning the first car ever exhibited in Salem. F. W. Whitescarver, president of the newly incorporated firm, which will deal in Chevrolet cars, tells of a gala day in the fall of 1899, when the population of Salem and the vicinity gathered near the courthouse to inspect a Locomobile roadster.

Mr. Whitescarver, who was then connected with the Yost-Huff Motor Company in Roanoke, rode to Salem with a mechanic from the Locomobile factory driving the car, guiding it by means of a lever rather than a steering wheel through the crowd awaiting to inspect it. The Roanoke motor company had agreed with the Locomobile manufactureres to accept the agency for their machine, if they were able to make a sale of the demonstration car.

The car was brought to Salem for the approval and perhaps to be purchased by T. J. Shickel, a prominent business man at that time. The automobile was priced at $650, without any fenders or equipment. The prospective sale with Mr. Shickel was not completed and the car was returned to its factory as it was considered too expensive. Nevertheless, while it was in Salem, the natives were given a treat and were educated through the exhibit to the newly accepted method of transportation. Mr. Whitescarver, his family, a local reporter, and several prominent men were permitted to ride in the car, following the demonstration. Roanoke College adjourned classes in order that the students might inspect the "buggy that travelled without horses." The stores on Main street were closed, while the proprietors and customers viewed the advent of motorization in the town.

Mr. Whitescarver, who has been in business here for the past 39 years and in the local automobile business for over 13 years, has been the owner of the F. W. Whitescarver garage. This business has been incorporated and has a capital stock of between $30,000 and $60,000, according to information received yesterday from F. B. Whitescarver, the attorney of the new corporation. Besides the president, the new corporation has the following officers: J. R. Goodwin, Jr., vice-president; C. R. Muse, secretary, and G. L. Williams, treasurer. The corporation will have the local agency for the Chevrolet and will operate a repair shop, in connection with its sales business.

GINIA: SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 1, 1929.

W & L GETS AUTOGRAPH OF WASHINGTON IN BOOK

Lexington, Nov. 30.—The autograph of George Washington, who adopted and endowed Augusta Academy, which became Washington and Lee University, is inscribed in one of four old books recently turned oved to be catalogued in the University library here.

Washington's autograph is found on the first page of Small's "The Beauties of Johnson." "The Lord's Supper," the bound orders issued the General Division Brigade by its commander in the War of 1812, and a bound volume of a year's copies—from August, 1806, to August, 1807—of the Virginia Telegraphe, an early Lexington newspaper edited and printed by Samuel Walkup, are the other books turned over to the library.

The copy of "The Beauties of Johnson," published in London in 1782, now in the University library here, is a collection of maxims and observations. Besides Washington's autograph, it also bears that of Mary Lee Custis, Mrs. Robert E. Lee's mother. This book was in 1894 presented the University by G. W. Curtis Lee, who succeeded his father as president of Washington College.

Was Gift to Mrs. Custis.

"The Lord's Supper," published in London by the Right Reverend Father Thomas, Lord Bishop of Sodor and Man, was presented Mary Lee Custis on January 1, 1806, by her husband, G. W. Parke Custis, Mrs. Robert E. Lee's father. This work is a plain and short instruction written by the bishop for a better understanding of the subject.

The orders of the General Division Brigade, written in 1814 in a legible past century handwriting, are well indexed by dates in a bound ledger. This brigade was mustered at the outbreak of the War of 1812 by Col. James McDowell, a native of Rockbridge county, and its service offered the President. The offer was accepted and the brigade was placed in camp near Richmond for further orders.

Though these volumes are musty and discolored with age, printing and handwriting on their pages are well preserved.

Bible Jefferson Davis Read In Prison Given Confederate Museum

Richmond, Feb. 18 (AP).—Valuable Jefferson Davis relics were presented to the Confederate Museum today. They included a Bible which was his property during the time he was a prisoner in Fortress Monroe, a bronze match safe which hung on the tent pole when Mr. Davis was captured, and which later held the flowers for him in Fortress Monroe, a bracelet given by Mrs. Davis to a friend, photographs of Mr. and Mrs. Davis and children, and two letters from Mrs. Davis.

The relics were presented by Miss Virginia Frazier Boyle, of Memphis, to whom they were committed by S. S. Cummins. One of the letters from Mrs. Davis is addressed to Mr. Cummins and gives a history of her children in 1903, and the other a note, telling about the bracelet and match safe.

In the Bible, written in the hand of Jefferson Davis, is the following inscription: "To Miss Cummins as a token of sincere regard and esteem of her friend." (Signed) "Jefferson Davis." In the corner is "Lennoxville" and the date, "17 June, 1868." On the fly leaf are several quctations from the Bible.

Sketch Accompanies Relics.

A sketch written by Mr. Cummins accompanies the relics. Miss Boyle has sent a picture of Mr. Cummins to the museum also.

"This Bible was the companion and comfort of Jefferson Davis during a part of the time he was a prisoner in Fortress Monroe," Mr. Cummins writes in his sketch. "It was given by him to my sister, Jennie Cummins, who was the eldest of our large family of children—our parents being dead. Jennie, aged twenty-four, and Kate, aged twenty-two looked after the house and mothered us. When Mr. and Mrs. Davis and the children came to Lennoxville they lived in a small hotel—there were but two in the village—and poorly kept. It was unfitted for Mr. Davis with his shattered health."

After telling how the Davises came to "Rock Grove," the Cummins home, Mr. Cummins writes that "the noise of the village irritated Mr. Davis, in his nerve-wracked condition, and he, as well as Mrs. Davis, spent most of their time at Rock Grove.

"They took us into their hearts, and we grew to love them as if they were our own. The day they were at Rock Grove for the last time, Mr. Davis turned to his wife and said, 'Varina, what is the most precious thing I have left in the world?'

"She answered, 'Why, Jeff—your Bible.' H e said, 'Yes, my Bible.' And shortly after he sent it to my sister, Jennie, with the inscription to be seen on the front leaf. After my sister's death it came to me, and I pass it reverently on to the Confederate Museum, as a precious relic of the great and good man, whom I was fortunate to know in my youth.

"At the time Jennie received the Bible, Mrs. Davis gave my sisters, Kate and Mary, each a bracelet. Mary is dead, and Kate now has both. Mrs. Davis called herself my second mother, and wrote me frequently for years. I saw her only once more, shortly before her death."

Never Uttered Bitter Word.

Later in his article, Mr. Cummins writes: "One point I wish to emphasize is that, although Mr. Davis was suffering ill health, as the result of war strain, followed by imprisonment, I never heard him utter a bitter word concerning the causes that had brought about his condition. On the contrary, if any of us young folks gave expression to our feelings in words that were antagonistic to the Northern States, or people, he would stop us gently and tell us not to feel, or speak with bitterness, for only by kindly feeling and speech could the whole nation be rebuilt, and reach its high destiny.

"Both Mr. and Mrs. Davis were fond of young people, and I can see them vividly, after all these years, sitting in the evening, in the big drawing room at Rock Grove, where a crowd of us would gather about the piano and sing. Sometimes we young folks sat on the floor, in a close circle and sang plantation melodies, or told stories, while Mr. and Mrs. Davis sat in chairs beside us—Winnie on her mother's lap, and Billy leaning against her. Maggie and young Jeff with the crowd on the floor. Mr. Davis was very fond of Cissie Stotesbury and usually she sat near him, his fingers beating time on her shoulder, his eyes closed, and face smiling. He always called her 'Little Sister,' and particularly liked one of her songs, called 'Whip-poor-will'.

"The North and the South have settled their differences more grimly, but in a parallel way, and have shaken hands. The kindly feeling that Mr. Davis urged upon us young people, now hold the men in gray, and the men in blue, in a strong fraternal grip, and the nation is one indissoluble whole forever."

WM. WATTS CAMP ELECTS OFFICERS

Gives Delegates Credentials, Approves Pensions and Hears Elson's History Denounced.

William Watts camp, No. 205, United Confederate Veterans, met in regular session last night in the hall of the corporation court. After the consideration of communications, which were numerous, all other business was dispensed with and the regular order for May, the election of officers, was proceeded with in a most harmonious manner with the following result.

Charles Bilharz, commander.

E. J. Reed, first lieutenant commander.

W. H. Lookabill, second lieutenant commander.

S. L. Crute, adjutant, for his seventh successive term.

W. J. Sale, treasurer.

William Henry Griffin, videtto.

Charles A. Murphy, quartermaster.

F. J. Heckman, sergeant major.

Dr. F. Sorrell, surgeon.

P. G. Mahan, chaplain.

W. E. Elliott, color sergeant.

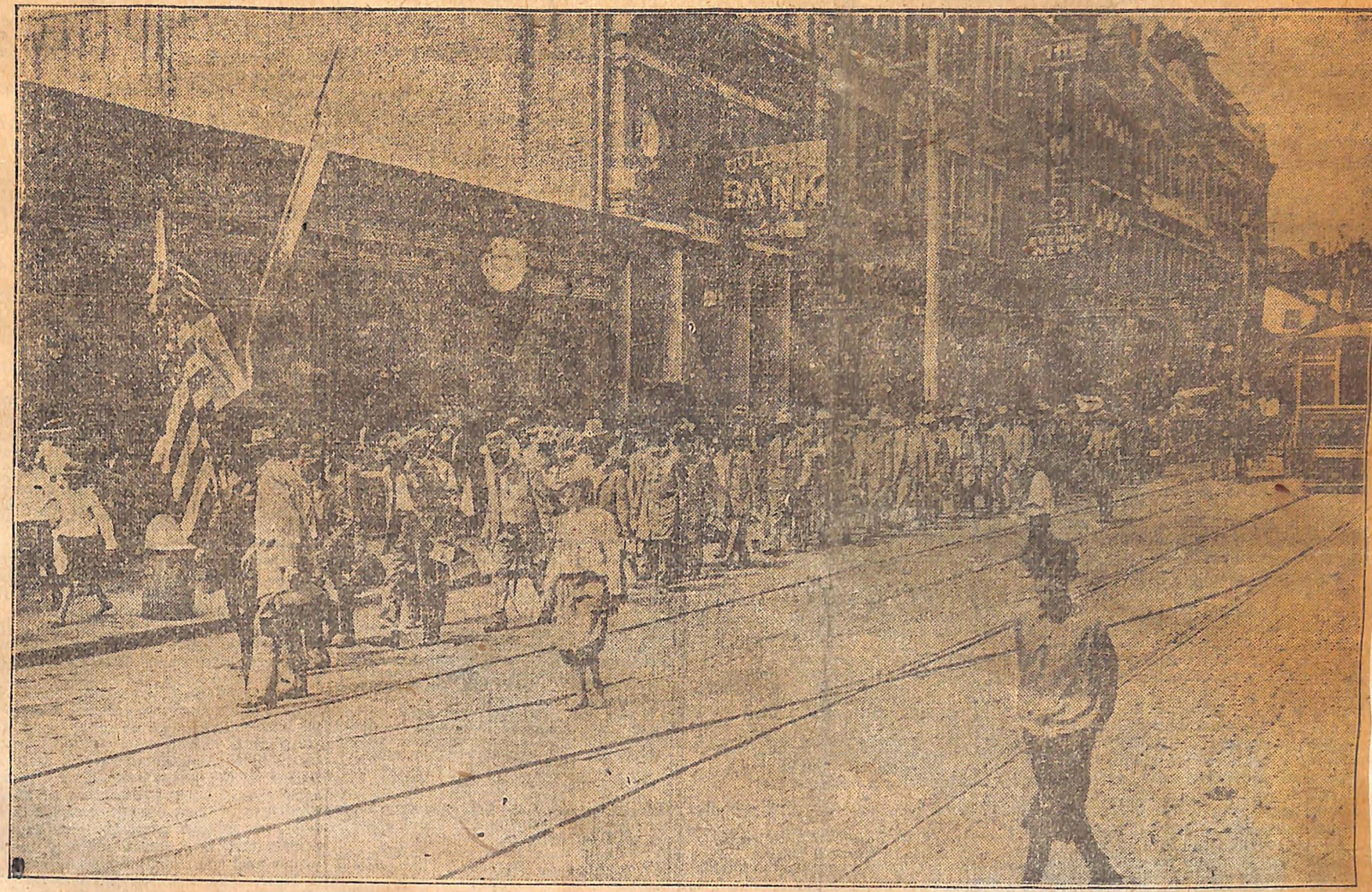
The following committee was appointed to take into consideration a revision of the by-laws of the camp: D. M. Armstrong, W. B. Wernwag, and W. H. Lookabill.

Several pension applications were approved.

A full delegation of both delegates and alternates to Little Rock secured credentials as representatives of the camp.

Under the head of the "good of the camp," Major J. Ogden Murray, one of the immortal six hundred who was present, being called upon, gave one of his interesting talks. Taking up Elson's history he excoriated all whose inclination seemed to be to thrust this unwelcome book upon the schools of our community.

Confederate Veterans As They Appeared When Leaving Roanoke For the Reunion of the Blue and Gray at Gettysburg



The above picture was taken Monday when William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, was on march to the Norfolk & Western station, to board their train for Gettysburg to attend the reunion. The picture shows old soldiers, many of whom, probably will never be seen walking the streets of Roanoke with their camp again; for each year the number who answer the final roll call is increased.

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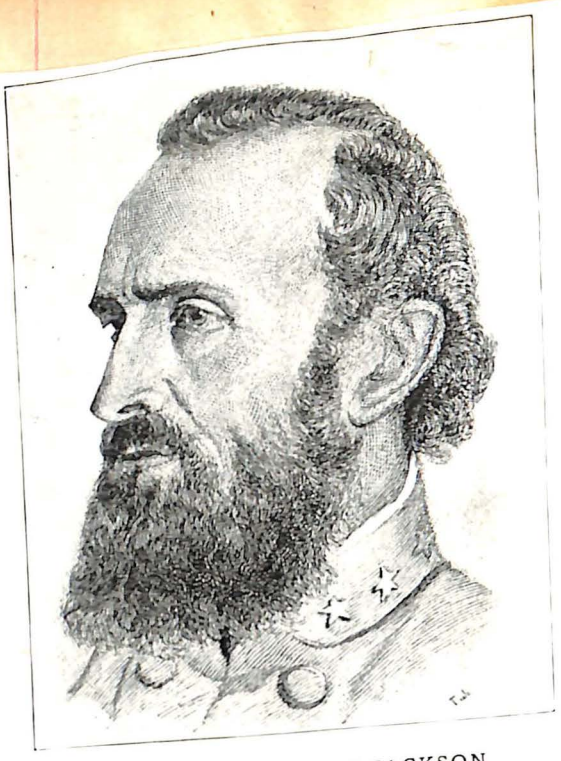


GEN. "STONEWALL" JACKSON.

McDowell's great flanking army, nerved by United States regulars and backed by 25 or more deadly rifled cannon, was sweeping a thin Confederate line, greatly outnumbered, from the field just as Jackson halted his men on the crest of the hill overlooking the field. Jackson sat his horse near the little cedar, shot and shell raking right and left. General Bee, striving heroically to hold his thin line against the swelling Federals and yet watching for help, saw Jackson as he halted. Galloping up, Bee shouted: "General, they are beating us back!" "Then," calmly replied Jackson, "we will give them the bayonet!" Bee, impressed by the calmness of Jackson and the firmness of his men under the deadly rifled cannon fire, rushed back to his men, shouting: "See Jackson and his men standing like a stone wall!"

Then shortly Bee fell dead upon that splendid field—and today nothing marks the sacred spots where Wheat and others were wounded or killed or where Bee fell or the men of Evans and others paid the highest price for what the South stood! And Jackson's terrible bayonet charge will, if something isn't done quickly, soon be little appreciated, though Jackson and his men then and there taught the world a lesson in the art of war that did much to help America win on the bloody fields of distant France.

GENERAL BEE

Letter From Gen. Jackson

715 1907

Thanking Youug Lady for Sending Him Breakfast.

At a meeting of William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, held in the city hall last night, Mr. Thos. W. Miller appeared before the body and exhibited a letter which was written by Gen. T. J. (Stonewall) Jackson on the battlefield at Antietam, to a lady in the vicinity, who kindly sent him his breakfast. General Jackson did not know her name, so he gave her the assumed name of Miss "Fairfield," suggested by the thought that, since she was a lady, she must be "fair," and the "field" of battle on which he at the breakfast she had so kindly furnished him, coupled together gave the origin of the name he employed.

The letter is as follows:

"Sharpsburg, September 16th, 1862.

"Miss Fairfield:

"I have received a nice breakfast, for which I am indebted to your kindness. Please accept my grateful appreciation of your hospitality.

"Very sincerely yours,

"T. J. JACKSON."

The letter is written on a half sheet of ordinary note paper, ruled with lead pencil.

Mr. Miller explained that a committee from the Sons of Confederate Veterans had been delegated to take the letter to the Confederate museum at Richmond, and it was desired that the veterans name a committee from their body to act as a joint committee, which was done, Mr. H. S. Trout having been named as the chairman and Col. C. C. Taliaferro as vice-chairman.

Mr. Miller said:

"In 1881 I was in the town of Sharpsburg, Md., and there called on a lady friend of mine, Miss Julia B. Grove. I saw a letter framed, and noted it was written by Mr. T. J. Jackson and dated on the day of the battle of Sharpsburg. It was addressed to 'Miss Fairfield.' I inquired as to the history of the letter. She told me that on the morning of the battle, while it was raging, she was informed that General Jackson was without a breakfast, and hastily fixing up a breakfast she sent it out to him. After eating it, General Jackson said he must thank the lady for it, but as he didn't know her name, he must make a name for her, and inasmuch as it was received from a 'fair' lady, and on the field of battle, he would call her 'Miss Fairfield.'

"The incident didn't pass from my mind, so when we recently reorganized the camp of the Sons in this city, I wrote Miss Julia and stated that while I knew it would be a great sacrifice on her part to give up the letter, it would not be the first sacrifice she had made for the Confederacy, and I wanted her to send me the letter to go from the Albert Sydney Johnson camp to be sent to Richmond, Va., for the Confederate museum. She wrote me she would gladly do so, but she had given it to her nephew. My letter was sent to him, and he agreed to loan it to us for a time.

"It occurred to me that while we knew Jackson as a thunderbolt of war, his letter revealed him in a light that was new; at least, that I had never looked upon him, and that is, as a tender-hearted gentleman. In the midst of the bloody battle, still he did not forget his duty as a gentleman, to acknowledge the courtesy extended him by a lady, and I think this letter would be of peculiar interest to all who fought under the stars and bars."

"Stonewall" Jackson got his immortal name and was slightly wounded near where today stands this cedar on the Henry plateau.

Isn't the spot worthy of a more creditable marker and memorial tablet?

The inviting forest in the background is on the proposed park and to the southward as one looks from this tree; while the enchanting Bull Run Mountain is in the opposite direction and far away in the blue haze.

At the Henry house yet stands the dead trunk of a tree killed by thousands of bullets!

The original Henry house was demolished by shot and shell. "Grandmother" Henry, an invalid who could not be removed in time, was killed during the fighting as she lay in her bed. The house has been rebuilt since the war.

The monument in the distance is a crude memorial erected just at the close of the war by Federal soldiers in memory of their dead and wounded during those battles.

Here and there and scattered far and near over the fields of First and Second Manassas or Bull Run are splendid granite shafts marking spots of peculiar interest to Federal soldiers, and erected by them; yet not a spot in commemoration of the heroism and valor of and signal victory won by Confederate troops is suitably marked or monumented!

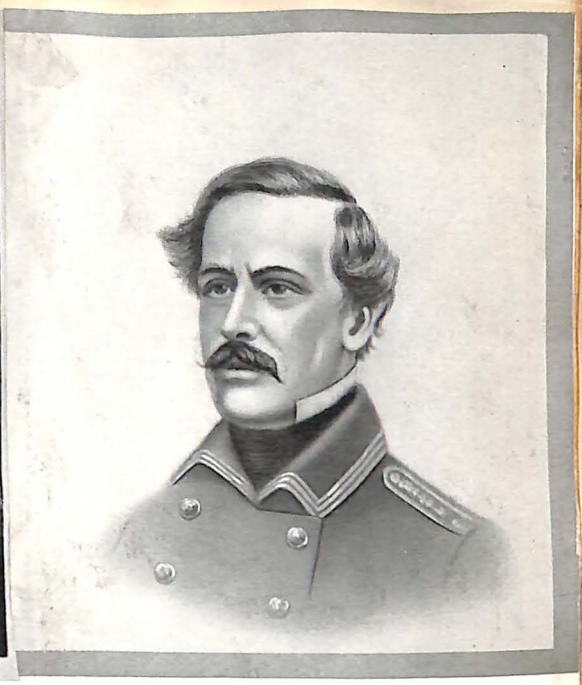
– S Jefferson St
el
lerson ave St,
312 Dale. ave,
L St.

H. C. Leftwich
Shen Hotel

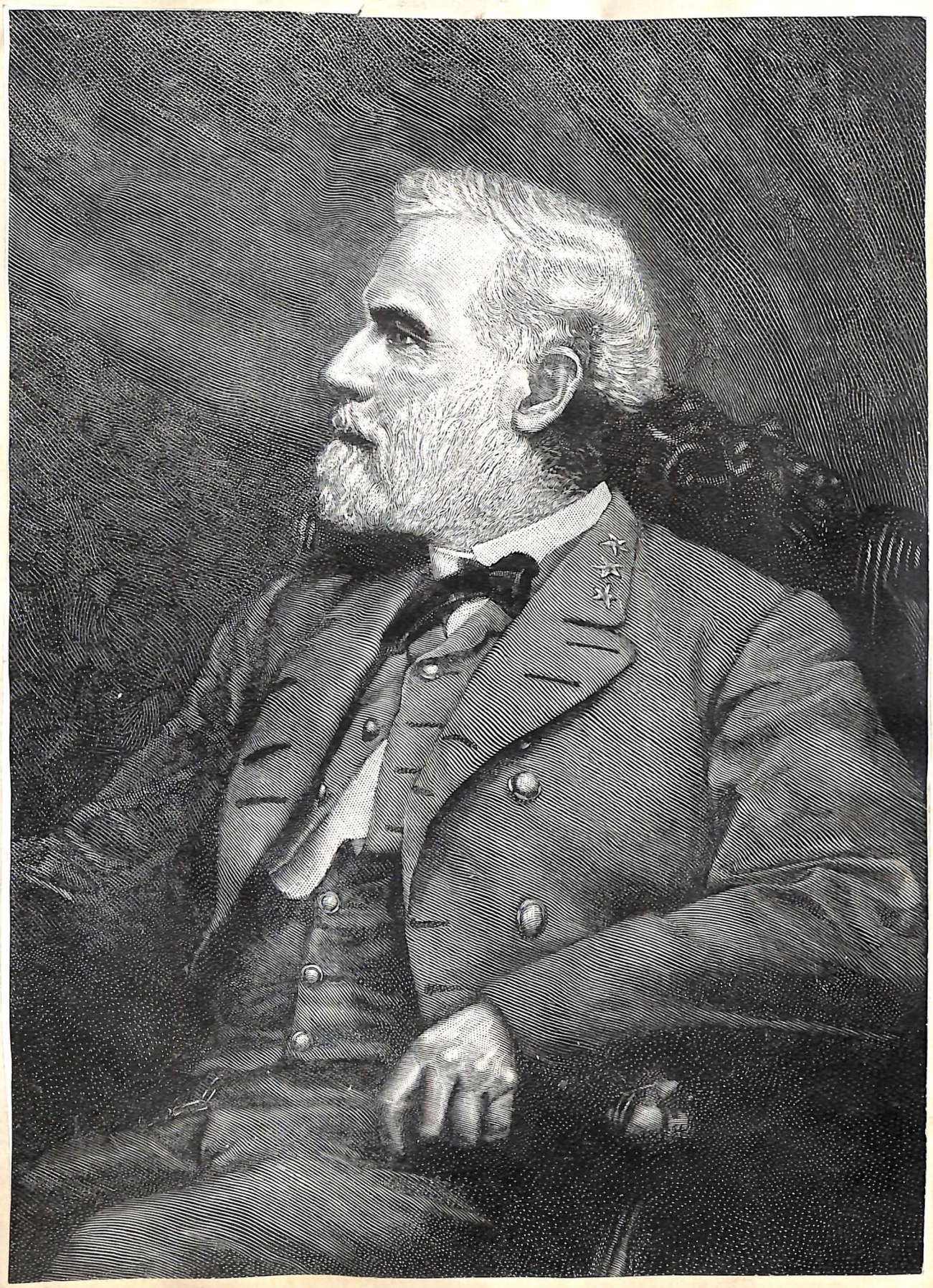
General Lee on "Traveler"

General Lee's Office in the Chapel
Furnishings, books and papers remain as he left them on his last visit to this room

Miss Mary Custis and Lieutenant Robert E. Lee, at the time of their marriage

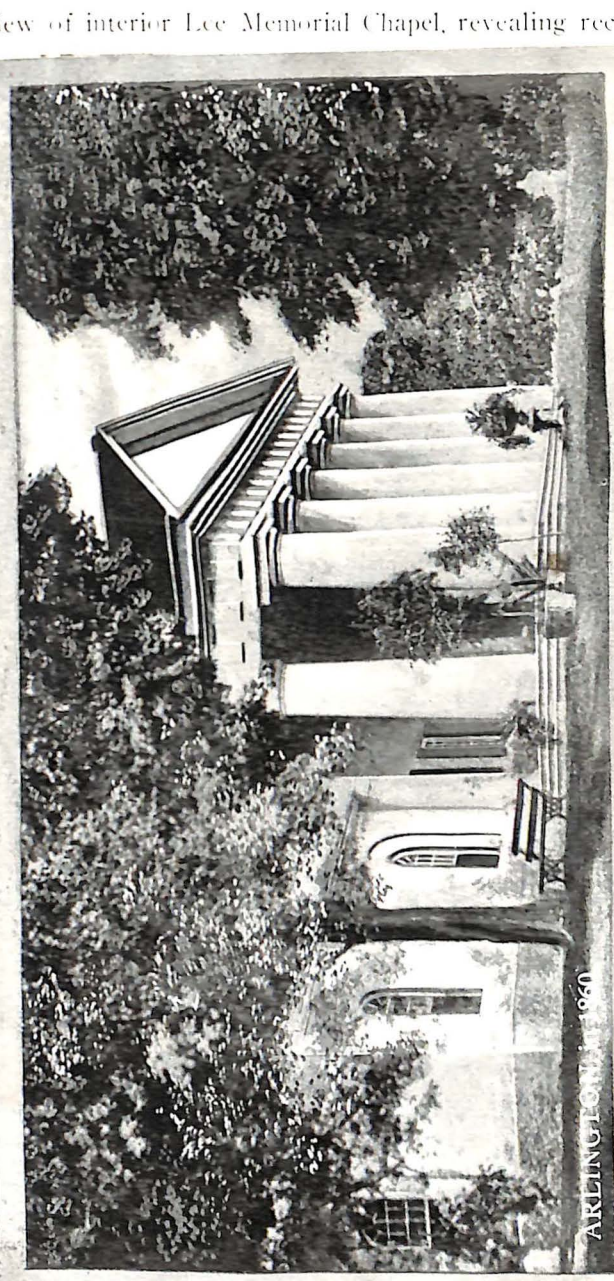


Captain Robert E. Lee, U. S. A.

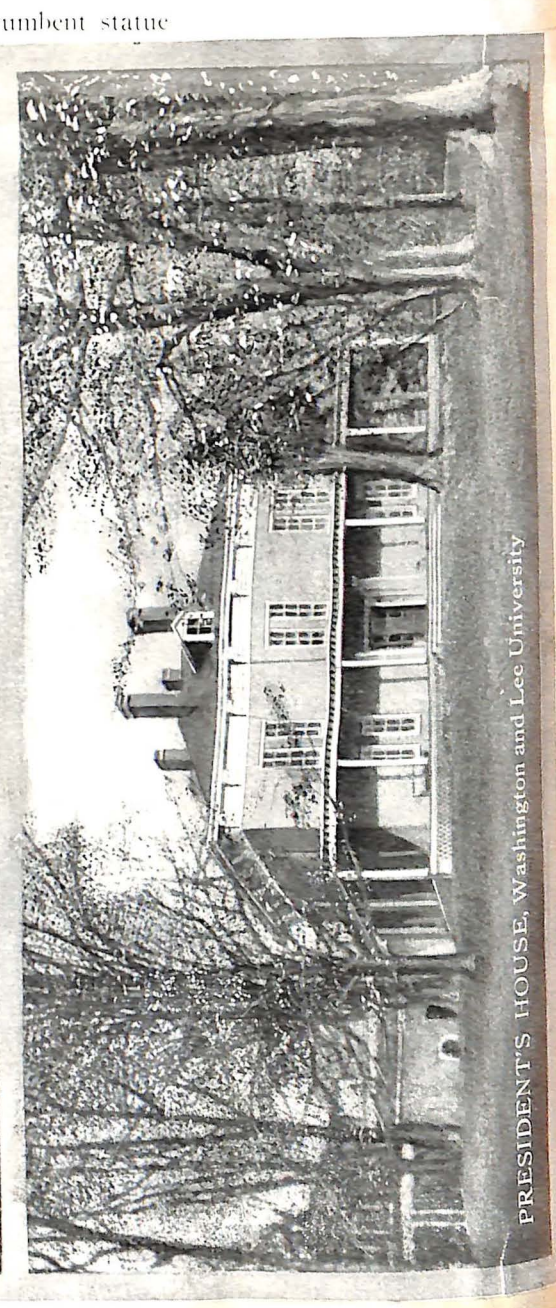


Partial view of interior Lee Memorial Chapel, revealing recumbent statue

STRATFORD HOUSE, birthplace of General Lee



ARLINGTON, ca. 1860



PRESIDENT'S HOUSE, Washington and Lee University

Historic Homes of General Robert E. Lee

Little Journeys to Great Homes

When 'Stonewall' Jackson Died, Small House Attained Importance

By LOUISE HUBBARD

A LITTLE WHITE house at Guinea, Va., has attained a national importance which couldn't possibly have been foreseen at the time it was built in the early 1840's. It was to this home that Gen. Thomas J. Jackson, dubbed "Stonewall" by Gen. B. E. Bee, was brought after he was wounded in the Confederate victory at Chancellorsville, during the War Between the States.

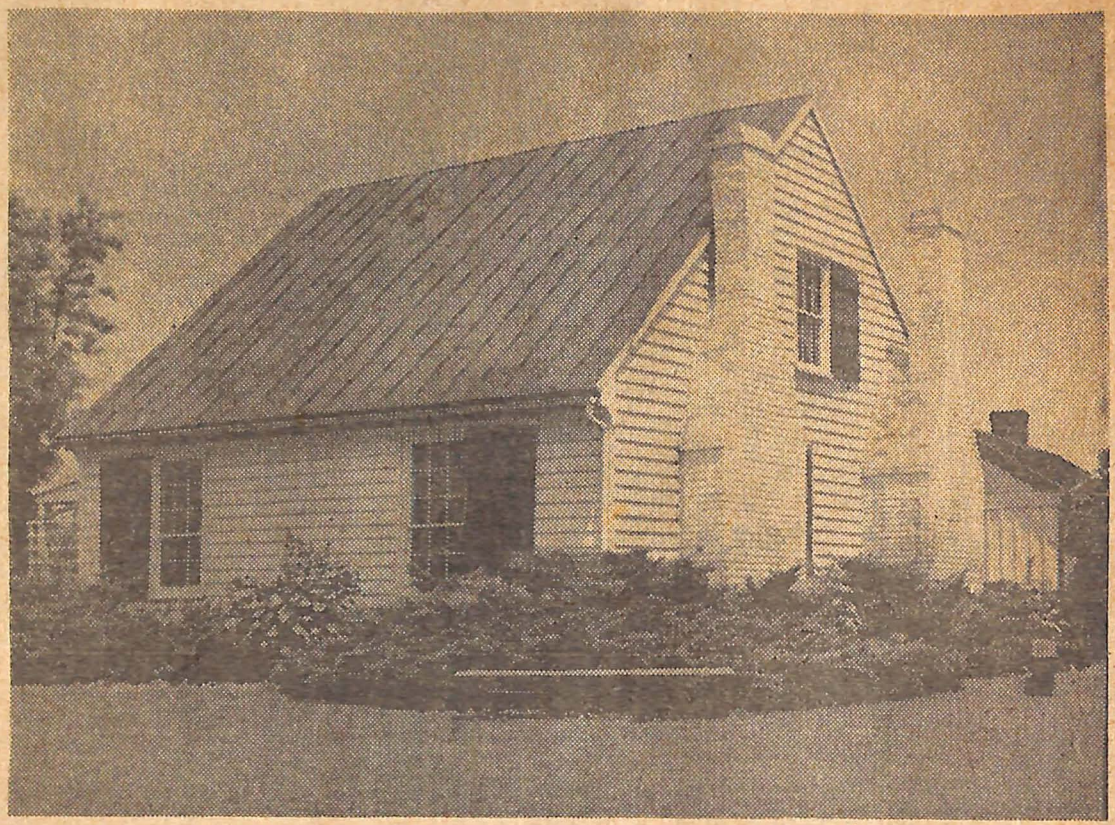
With the exception of a few years as a professor of artillery tactics and natural philosophy at Virginia Military Institute, Jackson's entire adult life was devoted to the army. Graduating from West Point in 1846, he distinguished himself in the Mexican War, becoming a brevet major in 18 months; served at the New York Forts Columbus and Hamilton; and in 1862, rose to the rank of lieutenant general in the Confederate army, having answered the call to arms from his native state, Virginia.

With a brilliant record in the first Battle of Manassas (where he earned his famous nickname), and the Shenandoah Valley campaign, he scored his last triumph at Chancellorsville only to become the victim of a tragic mistake.

Following a successful Confederate drive against the Union forces, under cover of the deep dusk, Jackson led a small group on a reconnaissance expedition. His party, sighted and fired upon by the enemy, galloped back in the direction of their own lines. The Confederates, not knowing that the general was on the field and seeing a number of horsemen dashing madly towards them, unloosed a volley in which Jackson was mortally wounded.

After agonizing difficulty, he was taken to the field hospital and his left arm removed at the shoulder. Too ill to be carried to Richmond, the injured leader was painfully loaded on an old ambulance, captured from the Northerners, and driven to the Fairfield estate, owned by Thomas C. Chandler.

The story of his arrival and stay was told by a daughter of the household who was 11 years old at the time. She said: "Mother lit the fire and I fixed up the bed for the general. When he arrived, he told my father that he couldn't shake hands with him because his right hand was wounded and his left had been amputated." She went on to relate that "Mrs. Jackson came up from Charlotte, N.C., on Thursday, bringing her baby, Julia. I remember how my mother tried to tempt her with dainty things to eat, but she couldn't bear to eat anything."



House in Which General Jackson Passed 'Over the River'

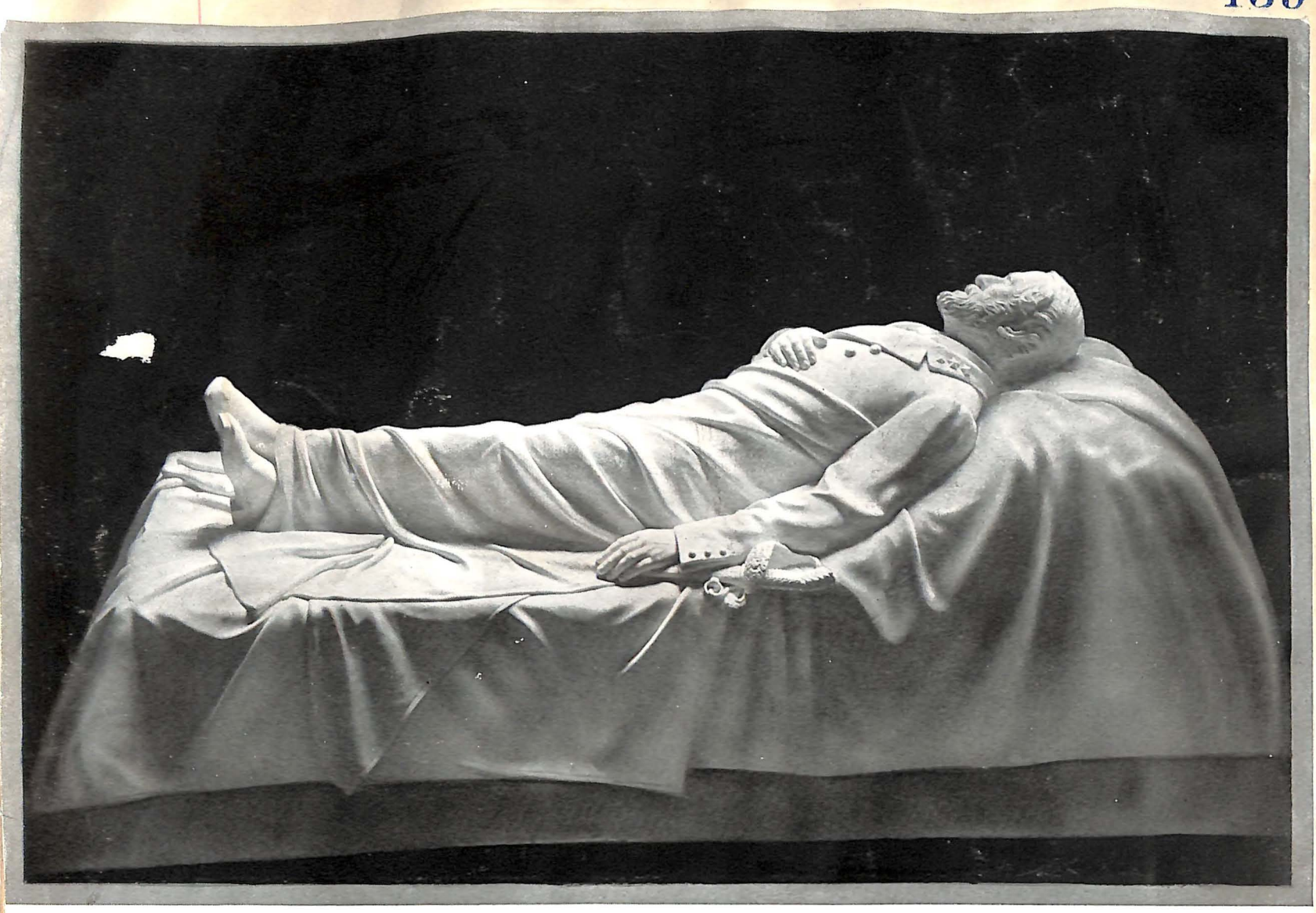
THE COTTAGE which became a temporary hospital is of simple design. The structure type is frame on rock foundations; exterior walls are beaded weather boards, painted white. There are two large rock chimneys at the south end and a porch on the north.

Downstairs, an exhibit room is to the left of the entry hall. In it are assembled many objects which had to do with Jackson's life, such as buttons from one of his military coats; a lock of old "Sorrel's" mane (the horse he was riding when shot); and a couch-bed made from the spring seat or litter on which he was brought to Guinea.

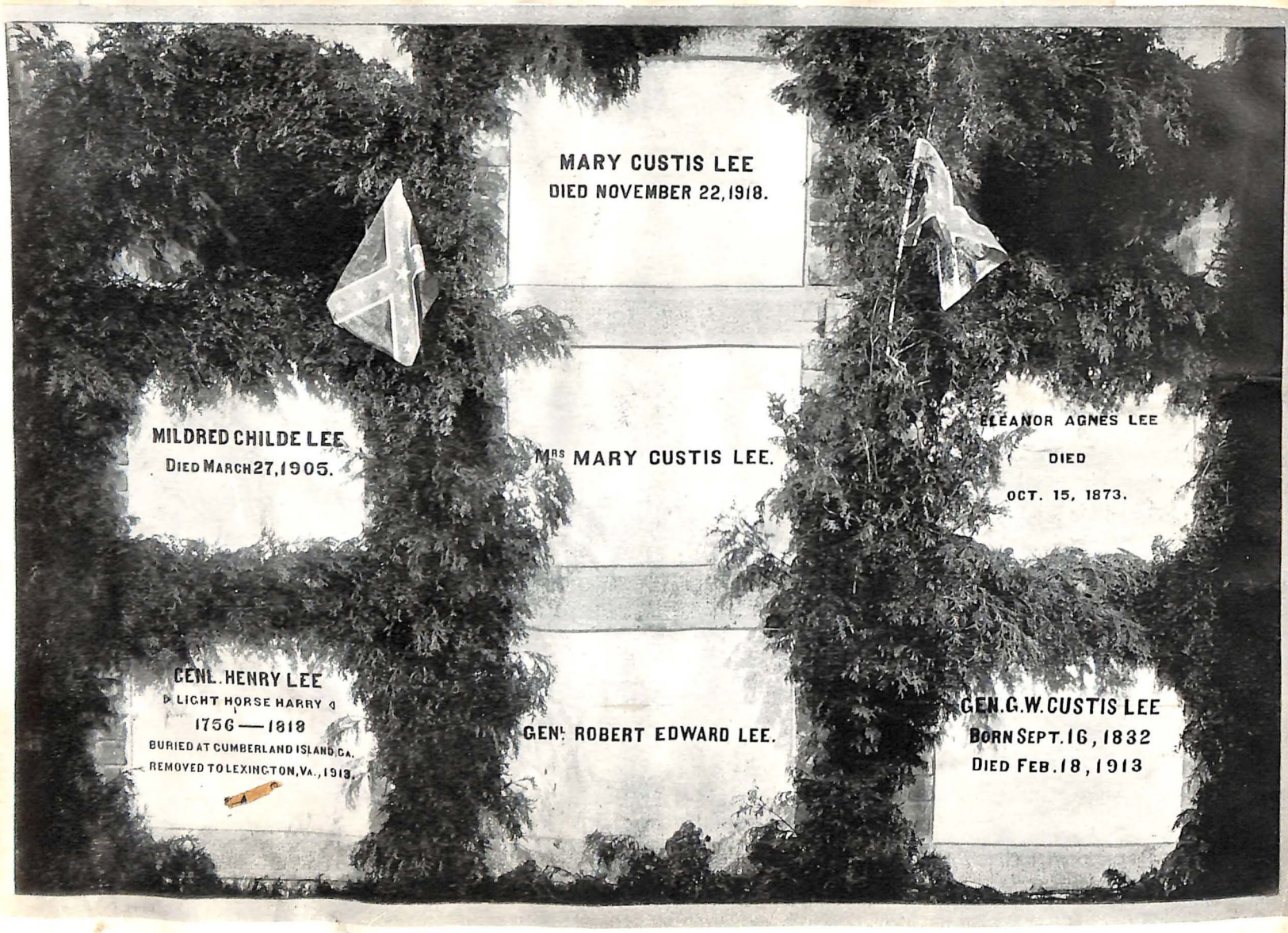
A parlor and a bedroom are on the first floor and two rooms upstairs, necessarily small because of the steep pitch of the roof. All the rooms are plastered and the floors are wide pine tongue-and-groove boards. Old-fashioned curtains have been hung at the windows, black andirons put in the fireplaces, rag rugs laid, and other period furniture placed as it was when the general last saw it.

The low-poster maple bed where he died is in the bedroom now called the Jackson Room. It was here on May 10, 1863—a week after the great battle which he had launched—that Stonewall Jackson came out of his delerium in which he had been feverishly calling on A. P. Hill to bring up the troops, sank back wearily and murmured, "No, no, let us pass over the river an rest under the shade of the trees."

The Jackson Shrine and its restored grounds are now part of the Fredericksburg and Spotsylvania National Military Park, open to visitors, with no admission charge.



The recumbent statue of General Lee, by Valentine



The mausoleum beneath the recumbent statue
Lee Memorial Chapel

Reproduction of autograph letter of General Lee, replying to tender of presidency of Washington College

Powhatan Co: 24 Aug '65

Gentlemen

I have delayed for some days, replying to your letter of the 5th Inst: informing me of my election by the Board of Trustees, to the Presidency of Washington College, from a desire to give the subject due consideration. Fully impressed with the responsibilities of the office, I have feared that I should be unable to discharge its duties, to the satisfaction of the Trustees, or to the benefit of the County. The proper education of youth requires not only great ability, but I fear more strength than I now possess, for I do not feel able to undergo the labors of conducting classes in regular courses of instruction. I could not therefore undertake more than the general administration & supervision of the Institution. There is another subject which has caused me serious reflection, & is I think worthy of the consideration of the Board. Being excluded from the terms of amnesty in the proclamation of the President of the U. S. of the 29th May last, & an object of censure to a portion of the Country, I have thought it probable that any expectation of the position of President, might draw upon the College a feeling of hostility; & I should therefore cause injury to an Institution, which it would be my highest desire to advance. I think it the duty of every citizen in the present Condition of the Country, to do all in his power to aid in the restoration of peace & harmony, & in no way to oppose the policy of the State & Gen'l Governments, directed to that object. It is particularly incumbent on those charged with the instruction of the young, to set them an example of submission to authority, & I could not consent to be the cause of animadversion upon the College.

Should you however take a different view, & think that my services in the position tendered me by the Board will be advantageous to the College & Country, I will yield to your judgment & accept it. Otherwise I must most respectfully decline the office.

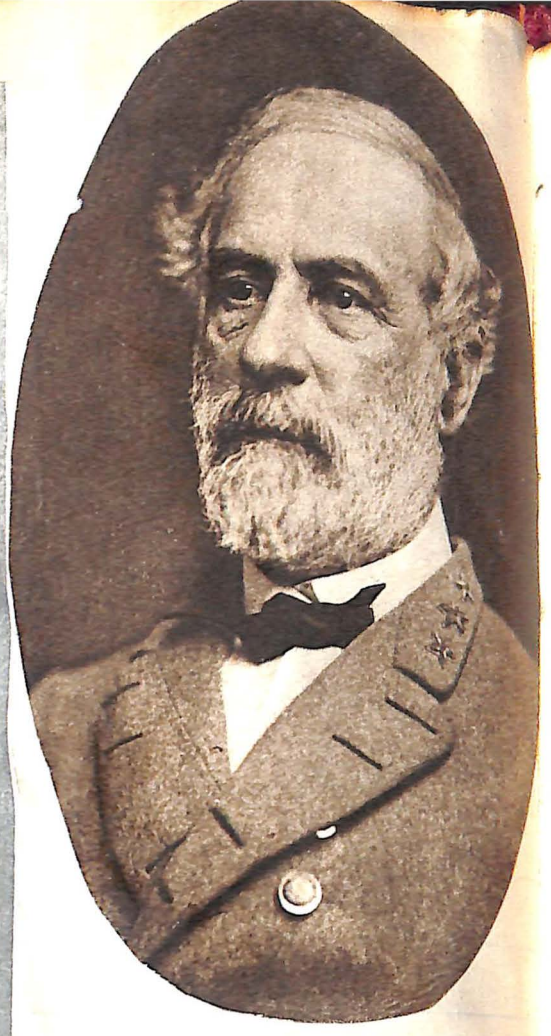
Begging you to express to the trustees of the College my heartfelt gratitude for the honors conferred upon me, & requesting you to accept my Cordial thanks for the kind manner in which you have communicated its decision,

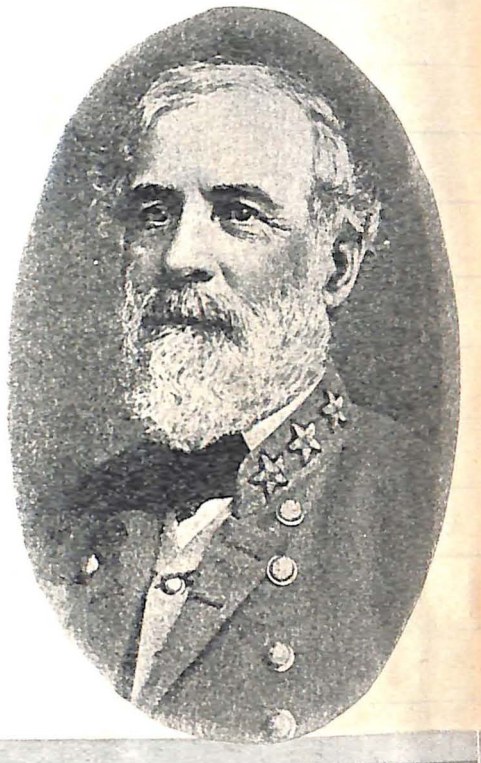
I am Gent[n] with great respect
your most obt Sert

R E Lee

Messrs John W. Buskumbourgh Rector
S. McD. Reid. Alfred Leyburn
Horatio Thompson M.D. Bolivar Christian
J. L. Kirkpatrick

Committee





Washington College, during General Lee's administration

APPENDIX

THE LEES OF VIRGINIA

Genealogical tracings carry the Lee family line back to Launcelot Lee, of Loudon, France, who invaded England with William the Conqueror, and after the Battle of Hastings, was rewarded by a grant of land in Essex. More than a hundred years after there is mention of Lionel Lee, who at the head of a company of gentlemen accompanied Richard Cœur de Lion to the Holy Land in the third Crusade. His soldierly qualities, especially his daring gallantry at the siege of Acre, so excited the admiration of his sovereign that the king created for him the Earldom of Litchfield, and bestowed upon him the estate of Ditchley, a name finally attached to the early Virginia estate of the Lees. After his death, the armor of Lionel Lee was preserved in London Tower.

Then came Richard Lee, attached to the Earl of Surrey, and other Lees, Knights Companions of the Garter, whose banners with the Lee Arms were hung in the chapel at Windsor Castle, soldiers and gentlemen who left strong impress of their personality and attainments on the records of their time. Richard Lee came to Westmoreland County, Virginia, acquired large tracts of land, and built Stratford House, which was destroyed by fire. Later this structure was rebuilt by Thomas Lee, of the third generation, whose sons Richard Henry, Thomas Ludwell, Francis Lightfoot and Arthur Lee, rendered the most distinguished service to their country. Two of these sons, Richard Henry and Francis Lightfoot, were signers of the Declaration of Independence. The first named, as a Congressman, moved the adoption of the Declaration.

Henry, a brother of Thomas Lee, the sixth son of the second Richard, established an estate in Westmoreland County, adjoining the homestead, and there built Lee Hall. To his third son he gave his name, and from the marriage of this Henry Lee and Lucy Grymes, came another Henry, afterward the famous, "Light-Horse Harry" Lee, father of the more famous General Robert E. Lee. In this latter, greatest, Lee, were discovered the characteristics of Richard Lee of the Seventh Century, distinguished for masterly grasp of the controlling elements of great affairs, intense energy, leonine courage, and absolute coolness in the face of imminent danger.

Marked reverence for Washington was observed by the Colonial Lees. It was "Light-Horse Harry" Lee, who, as a Congressman, at the death of his great friend, pronounced the fervid eulogy closing with the words: "First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen!"

Lee bibliography is large—especially in reference to General Robert E. Lee—but its entire study will be richly rewarded. In nearly every public library will be found the titles given below. On the bookshelves of every Southern home, and, of every reader everywhere who would become familiar with the facts that bear upon the history of the momentous days of our country, should be the greater number of these books. Especially should they be placed within the reach of the youth of the land, that in forming character the elevating influence of this leader of men should find place.

"Recollections and Letters of General Robert E. Lee," Captain R. E. Lee [his son]. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

"Robert E. Lee and the Southern Confederacy, 1807–1870," Henry Alexander White, M.A., Ph.D., D.D. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

"Robert E. Lee, the Southerner," Thomas Nelson Page. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

"Robert E. Lee, Man and Soldier," Thomas Nelson Page. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

"Robert E. Lee," Philip Alexander Bruce. Geo. W. Jacobs & Co., Philadelphia.

"Life of General Robert Edward Lee," C. S. Errickson. Barclay & Co., Philadelphia.

"General Robert Edward Lee," Fitzhugh Lee [his nephew and cavalry commander]. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

"Memoirs of Robert E. Lee," A. L. Long [military secretary]. J. M. Stoddart & Co., New York.

"Lee the American," Gamaliel Bradford, Jr. Houghton, Mifflin Co., Boston.

"A Life of General Robert E. Lee," John Esten Cooke. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

"Lee and His Lieutenants," E. A. Pollard. E. B. Treat & Co., New York.

"Four Years Under Marse Robert," Robert Stiles. Neale Publishing Co., New York.

"Lee's Centennial: An Address by Charles Francis Adams." Houghton, Mifflin Co., Boston.

"Life and Letters of Robert Edward Lee, Soldier and Man," Rev. J. William Jones, D.D. Neale Publishing Co., New York.

"Personal Reminiscences, Anecdotes and Letters of Robert E. Lee," Rev. J. William Jones, D.D. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

"The Soul of Lee; by one of his soldiers," Randolph H. McKim. Longmans, Green & Co., New York.

Biography, letters, etc., of the earlier Lees are generally out of print, but may be found in the larger libraries.

STRATFORD HOUSE

At the close of the Revolutionary War, "Light-Horse Harry" Lee, father of General Robert E. Lee, took up residence at Stratford House, Westmoreland County, Virginia. The original Stratford House was built by Richard Lee, the first of the family in the Colonies. In the time of Thomas Lee, of King's Council, it was destroyed by fire, and restored at a cost of $80,000, through a fund provided by admirers, including the Governor, merchants of the colony, and Queen Anne. The laborious part of the work was undertaken by servants of the

manor, so that since no cash was paid for this, probably the $80,000 was spent for brick, furnishings, decorations, etc., imported from England. It was built in the form of H, with walls several feet thick; a thirty-foot salon in the center; in each wing a pavilion, with balustrades, and chimneys rising from the center of the roofs. This was an immense house; built for all time; intended to serve as a resort and retreat for future branches of the family. The location of Stratford House is a promontory on the south side of the Potomac. As originally designed, great lawns surrounded the house, with immense Lombardy poplars and other ornamental trees gracing the grounds.

In the year 1811 General Henry Lee left Stratford and located in Alexandria, Va., in order to secure for his children better education facilities. He died in Georgia, 1818; but Mrs. Lee continued to reside in Alexandria. From the Alexandria home, on the recommendation of President ("Old Hickory") Jackson, Robert E. Lee went to West Point as cadet of the State of Virginia.

☆☆☆

ARLINGTON

In 1832, three years after General Lee had been graduated from West Point Military Academy, he married Mary Custis, daughter of George Washington Parke Custis, of Arlington, the adopted son of General Washington, and through this marriage came into possession of Arlington, and the "White House," so constantly under discussion during the war and in the arbitrament

GENERAL LEE TO HIS SON

"You must study to be frank with the world. Frankness is the child of honesty and courage. Say just what you mean to do on every occasion, and take it for granted that you mean to do right. * * * * Never do a wrong thing to make a friend, or to keep one. * * * * Above all, do not appear to others what you are not. * * * * We should live, act, and say nothing to the injury of anyone."

To another he said: "The forbearing use of power does not only form a touchstone, but the manner in which an individual enjoys certain advantages over others, is the test of a true gentleman. The power that the strong have over the weak, the magistrate over the citizen, the employer over the employed, the experienced over the confiding, even the clever over the stupid—the forbearing or inoffensive use of all this power, or authority, or a total absence of its use, when the case admits, will show the gentleman in his true light. The gentleman does not needlessly or unnecessarily remind an offender of wrong done him. He cannot only forgive, he can forget. The true gentleman of honor feels humbled himself when he cannot help humbling others."

☆☆☆

GENERAL LEE AND SLAVERY

General Lee's aversion to slavery was well defined. He released the slaves held in his own right long before the declaration of war, giving his view of the evils of the system in words as unmistakable as some of the extremists above the Mason and Dixon Line. After the "emancipation proclamation," he released all the negroes received from the Custis estate, the inheritance of Mrs. Lee.

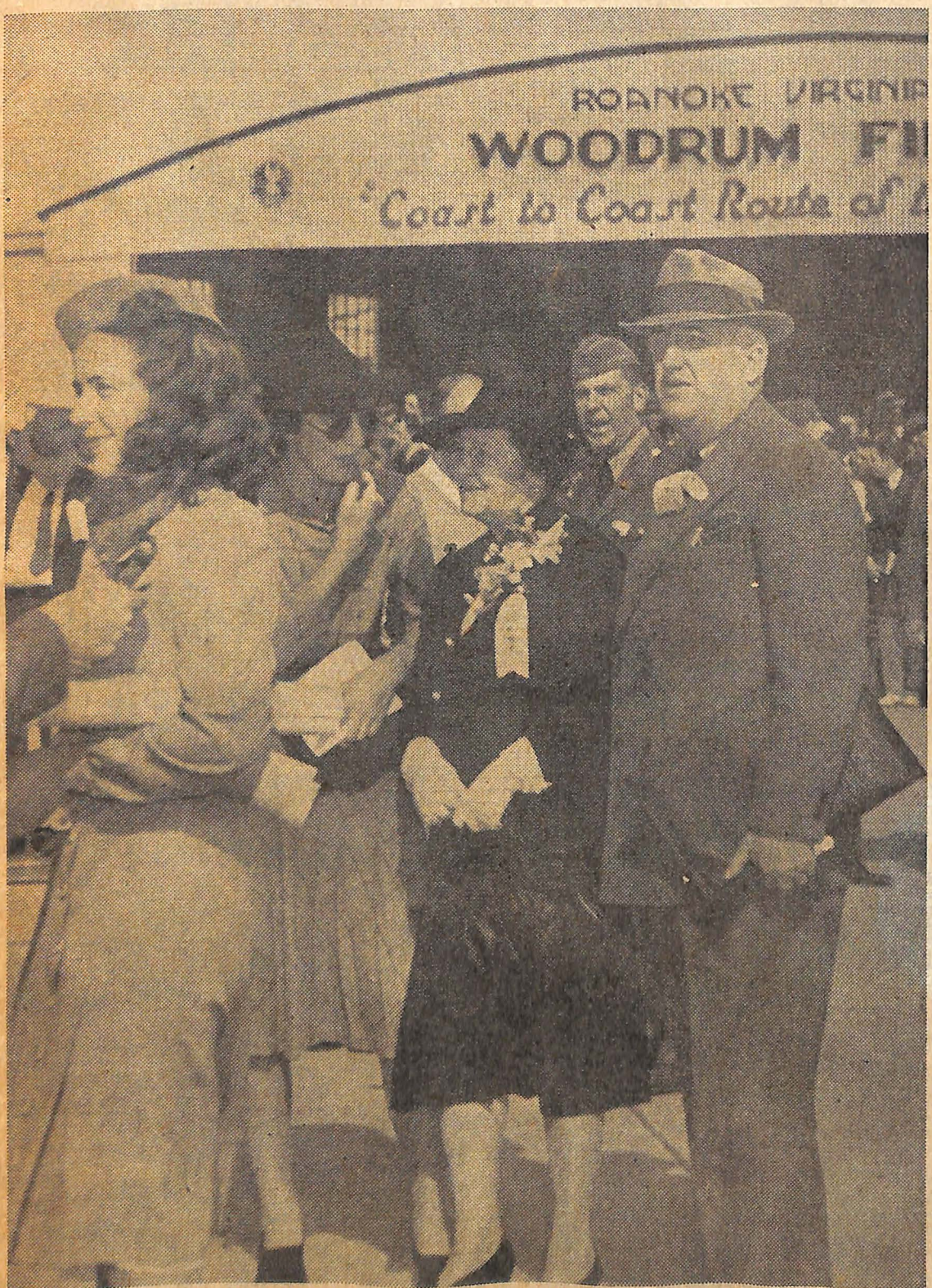
Two years before the John Brown raid, General Lee wrote: * * * * "In this enlightened age, there are few, I believe, but will acknowledge that slavery as an institution, is a moral and political evil in any country. It is useless to expatiate upon its disadvantages. I think it, however, a greater evil to the white race than to the black race. The blacks are immeasurably better off here than in Africa, morally, socially, physically. The painful discipline they are enduring is necessary for their instruction as a race, and I hope will prepare them for better things. * * * * Their emancipation will sooner result from a mild and melting influence than from the storms and contests of fiery controversy."

☆☆☆

"TRAVELER"

Nearly every soldier in the Army of Northern Virginia knew General Lee's famous warhorse, "Traveler," and one of the general's most familiar portraits is that of his mount on the "iron-gray" that carried him throughout the war, and brought him into Lexington when he became president of the great university now bearing his name. General Lee bought "Traveler" for his West Virginia campaign. He was a spirited horse, but was always subject to the control of the general's voice and hand. One who frequently saw General Lee on his favorite horse said the animal "always stepped as if conscious that he bore a king on his back." General Lee wrote of him: "He is a Confederate gray. He has carried me through long night marches; the Seven Days' Battles around Richmond; the Second Manassas Battle; Sharpsburg, and many others." "Traveler" survived his master several years, and his mounted skeleton is now one of the most interesting objects in the university museum.

Woodrum Arrives in Amphibian for Dedication



Landing here shortly before 11 o'clock after a flight from Washington in a Coast Guard amphibian, Congressman Clifton A. Woodrum, in whose honor the airport will be dedicated as "Woodrum Field" at a ceremony this afternoon at 4 o'clock, is pictured against the background of the administration building. With him is Mrs. Woodrum, who also made the flight down, and at extreme left is Miss Martha Ann Woodrum, his daughter and chief hostess for the dedication. Miss Woodrum, only pilot in the family, recently made her first solo flight.

[illegible] out [illegible]
[illegible]more the day was done
That gay assemblage burnt the wind
in flights to Washington.
Oh! there was wild confusion, and that
thoroughfare of old,
Was strewn for miles with Fans, Silk
Hats and Epaulets of gold.
Three thousand killed and wounded—
were the only ones that stayed,
And so I am embarrassed by [illegible]
that we made.

And then I was at Seven Pines and at
Mechanicsville.
At Gaine's Mill and Frazier's Farm and
bloody Malvern Hill,
For seven days the battle raged, and
when it's wrath was o'er.
Abe Lincoln said he needed just three
hundred thousand more.
But scarcely had we rested, when again
at Old Bull Run,
We hurled Pope's shattered columns in
defeat to Washington.

Lee and Jackson's Corps,
Then Lincoln found he needed just six
hundred thousand more
To quell the Rebel Rising in the fierce
secession states,
And then he had no surplus men as
history relates.
And later on at Fredericksburg, with
Burnside in command,
They rashly stormed the flaming height
where we had made a stand.
Twelve thousand dead and wounded
was the penalty they paid,
And I am somewhat embarrassed by
the record that we made.

And then, as luck would have it I was
with the daring throng
That bayed Joe Hooker's army, trenched
one hundred thousand strong
We had one third his number, but
that mattered not—for we
Were led by grim Old Stonewall—and
the great Commander, he
Who, in soft slouched hat of brown—
and faded cape of grey,
Was worth full fifty thousand men on
any battle day,
When Jackson gave the orders, his immortal veteran Corps
Shot by and flanked the enemy by fifteen miles or more
And burst upon his right and rear, in
their historic way,
While Lee with fourteen thousand kept
the battle from that day
We scattered them like chaff, altho
outnumbered three to one;
They faded from our vision like the
mist before the sun.
We didn't leave enough to make a decent dress parade.
And therefore I'm embarrassed by the
record that we made.

And then I had some trouble in the
spring of sixty-four.
When Grant appeased upon the scene
and pushed his forces o'er
The Rapidan t'ward Richmond, and the
journey, I would state,
Consumed eleven months—although the
distance is not great.
He might have made it in a week, but
found along the way
Some serious impediments in the ragged coats of gray.
We met him at Cold Harbor in the
blithesome month of June,
Our uniforms were faded but our muskets were in tune.
The hand of the dread angel that smote
Egypt in a night,
Was not more deadly than the hands
we lifted in that flight.
He charged, recoiled, then stormed
again and failed with all his
power
And lost ten thousand on the field in
less than half an hour.
Such deeds seem superhuman and their
memory will not fade,
That's why I'm embarrassed by the
record that we made.

Gen. Atkinson 88 Years Old On Wednesday

Petersburg, Va., May 25 (AP).—General Homer Atkinson, Confederate leader, who has received most every honor the United Confederate Veterans and Sons of Confederate Veterans can bestow, will celebrate his eighty-eighth birthday Wednesday at his home on Tabb street here.

Men In Gray Still Salute Shrine Maintained In Memory of R. E. Lee

1928.

Lexington, Dec. 24 (Special).—Men in gray uniforms still salute the South's greatest chieftain, Robert E. Lee. In the early '60s, soldiers rendered honor to Lee the warrior; today, cadets from the Virginia Military Institute come to formal military salute whenever they pass the ivy-covered Lee Memorial chapel on the campus of Washington and Lee University. They pay respect to Immortal Lee—soldier, educator, and American, who rests within the shrine.

October 2, 1865, six months after Appomattox, General Lee became president Lee of Washington college, which was then a small institution of a hundred students. For five years he labored to revitalize the school, improving its curricular systems and its physical environs. Under his guidance, Washington college inaugurated America's first collegiate training in commerce and journalism.

Chapel Built in 1867.

Under President Lee's personal supervision, the Memorial Chapel, which now houses the Lee mausoleum the Lee museum, and University chapel, was constructed in 1867. He built it as a place for daily worship for all students at Washington college, irrespective of creed. Ministers from Lexington churches led the services in rotation.

The body of Lee lies where the spirit of Lee still lives. Fittingly enough, on his death, October 12, 1870, Lee was buried in the Chapel.

Since January 1, 1928, more than 60,000 visitors from all parts of the world have found their way to this Westminster Abbey of the South.

As the visitor opens the door, the sanctity of the Chapel grips him. Once within, his gaze sweeps over straight-backed benches, made in boxlike fashion, where half a century of students have sat; sweeps over the Chapel platform, and fastens on a recumbent statue of white marble, visible from all parts of the auditorium through an archway.

The sculptor, E. V. Valentine, has portrayed Lee reclining upon his cot. Much controversy arose, after the statue was brought to Lexington from Richmond in 1883, as to whether Lee was portrayed as asleep or dead. Valentine personally answered many inquiries, explaining that the monument portrayed the general asleep in his tent just before a day of battle.

Niece Is Custodian.

Mrs. Mildred Lee Francis, niece of General Lee, and U. D. C. custodian of the Memorial chapel tells the following story:

Two ladies entered the chapel with a tiny girl to visit the tomb. After viewing the monument, they began to engage in a heated argument as to the correct interpretation of the statue, while the little girl stood by in horror. Was the general asleep or dead?

Having almost decided to agree to disagree they were interrupted by a childish voice which whispered, "Sh-h-h, you-all, you'll wake the gentlemans." The baby mind had grasped the significance of the statue.

Just beneath the alcove in which lies the Valentine monument is the crypt, containing vaults for twenty-eight bodies. It is built of coraline limestone to correspond with the chapel basement. Here lie the remains of Robert E. Lee; his wife, Mary Custis Lee, his father, Henry ("Light Horse Harry") Lee; his mother, Anne Carter Lee; his three daughters, Mary Custis, Agnes, and Mildred; his three sons, G. W. Custis, W. H. Fitzhugh, and Robert E. Lee, Jr.; and his grandson, Robert E. Lee, III, son of W. H. Fitzhugh Lee. Besides these there are the remains of Mary Tabb Bolling, wife of W. H. Fitzhugh Lee, and their three infant children; also the remains of Juliet Carter, wife of Robert E. Lee, Jr.

This section of the chapel was built in 1883, thirteen years after General Lee's death. Lee, his wife, and daughter, Agnes, were originally buried in the basement of the chapel, just below the auditorium, a space now occupied by the Lee museum and were transferred to the mausoleum shortly after its completion.

Setting Undisturbed.

In the rear of the original structure one sees just adjoining the crypt, the small room Lee used as an office while president of Washington college. This office remains intact, preserved just as Lee left it the day he became fatally ill. His furniture and table-desk, half-finished letter, inkstand, pens, letterheads, packages of letters and various college reports lie where he placed them fifty-eight years ago—now under glass against too curious visitors.

The Lee museum occupies the remainder of the basement space in the chapel, used in former days for the Y. M. C. A. room, and the office of the treasurer of the University.

GEN. ROBERT EDWARD LEE.

For many years the University collected various relics of Civil War and Colonial days, especially those associated with General Lee. Due to the wide public interest in these relics, administrators of Washington and Lee university determined to found a museum. This collection was opened to the public on the 121st anniversary of General Lee's birth.

Here, the visitor finds the Lee collection of paintings of great interest. A number of these pictures are portraits of ancestors of the Lee and Washington families and were in the possesison of General Lee and his wife, Mary Custis Lee. After their death the collection was divided between membrs of th Lee family and Washington and Lee university.

Six paintings in this museum, two done by Charles Wilson Peale, two by Gilbert Stuart, one by Clindinst, and one by Pine, were valued in 1922 by Arthur Dawson, the late artist, of Richmond, at a total estimate of $130,500.

Stuart's painting of George Washington was valued at $75,000. Peale's Washington, one of the paintings in the collection, and probably the most widely known portarait of the Colonial general, is valued at $30,000. Peale, the father of Rembrant Peale, and who is usually known as the Elder Peale, painted this portrait in 1772. It was the first picture painted of Washington, and portrays him in the uniform of a British Colonial Colonel.

Portrait of La Fayette.

The other Peale in the collection, a rendition of General Lafayette, was painted for Washington, and according to all available data, was presented to him by the French patriot. Peale's two paintings were presented to Washington and Lee university by General G. W. Custis Lee.

Besides these, the visitor finds many articles, pertaining to General Lee. Letters written by him, and returned to the University by friends, since the General's death, a lantern which he used during the war, a campaign map, his engineering set, the covering which was spread over his bier, now lie in the Lee museum.

Dr. George Bolling Lee, of New York, a grandson of General Lee, has lent the University a number of articles connected with the General. Locks of hair, handkerchiefs, items of clothing, epaulets, razor, watch, and pieces of the family silver, may be viewed by the interested visitor.

No attempt has been made to limit the collection to items connected with Lee, however. Newspapers of war days, some printed on the backs of sheets of wall paper, and what is called the finest collection of Confederate bonds ever assembled help comprise the collection.

Dr. W. P. Nye, a Confederate veteran Radford, has donated to the museum his entire collection of Confederate relics, consisting of photographs, shells, cannonballs, and small weapons, gathered from various Southern battlefields. E. Titus Black, of New York, has contributed a number of interesting relics tied up with early United States history.

Historic Diary.

The red-backed diary written in Spanish, English, French, and Latin, by "Light Horse Harry" Lee while in the West Indies, 1813-1818, is one of the recent acquisitions. Though dimmed by age, the writing may still be read.

The diploma of a student graduated from the ancestor of present-day Washington and Lee university, 140 years ago, affords an interesting item. It is the "sheepskin" of Dr. Samuel Legrand Campbell, who passed his "finals" at Liberty Hall academy in 1788. Liberty Hall academy became Washington college after George Washington gave his canal stock as endowment for the small institution.

"For president, Jefferson Davis of Mississippi." This legend appears on the faded face of a historic ballot that rests in one of the museum cases. The ballot is dated November 16, 1861, and printed on a paper of light hue. The ballot was recently found in an old house in Petersburg, by A. W. Dunning, of Wilton, New Hampshire. It is the ballot of the first and only presidential election the Confederacy ever held.

A memento which interests children is hair that was cut from the tail of Traveler, General Lee's famous mount, the day the horse died. This was done by M. Miley, Lexington photographer, who made the originals of the only Lee photographs now in general circulation.

And through it all pervades the real spirit of Lee. Visitors comment on the very atmosphere of the little shrine. Sacred to the virtues Lee embodied, it stands, a memorial landmark to a great Chieftain.

Stories Of Lee.

The feeling which men held for Marse Robert, as the general was affectionately called in his days as a general, a feeling which still lives on, may be realized from the following stories:

"On one occasion some Confederate soldiers were gathered about a campfire discussing the Darwinian theory of evolution, which had recently been brought to their attention. After a variety of opinions had been expressed about this famous speculation, one of the soldiers who had remained silent, delivered his as follows: "Well, boys, the rest of us may have been developed from monkeys, but I tell you only God Almig' could make a man like Marse Robert."

After a visit to Washington and Lee university, Robert Parker Doremus, New York millionaire admirer of Robert E. Lee, became so impressed with the spirit of Lee that today pervades the campus that at his death in February, 1913, he left his entire estate, amounting to about one and three-quarters million dollars, to Washington and Lee, subject to a life estate in favor of his wife.

It is no wonder then that, clad in uniforms of gray, men still salute the South's great Chieftain—Robert E. Lee, as they pass before the ivy-covered Memorial shrine.

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Maj. Graves At Salem

Beautiful Tribute Paid To The Men and Women of The Confederacy

Folowing is the speech of Maj. W. F. Gleaves of Vinton, delivered at the unveiling of John W. Daniel's picture a tthe court house in Salem January 2d 1911:

I feel a difference in following those who have preceded me, as I am not in the habit of speaking in public.

In 1861, when the call was made for volunteers in defense of our homes and firesides in the great Civil War, the grand old State of Virginia was among the first to respond to the call, and sent to the firing front the flower of her youth the maturity of her manhood, and her rapidly diminishing ranks were kept constantly recruited as they fell on bloodstained fields, facing the enemy, and driving back the invaders of overwhelming numbers, all for the sake of home and loved ones. But in 1865 many of them failed to answer at roll call. and now in 1911 the line is almost gone, just a few old men remain, in whose eyes there is a look as a far away they look across the gulf of the future. Here are a few that are left gray haired, the battle scarred, those whose visions have become dim on account of age, men who have been invalided and bent by the hardships and exposures of cruel war forty odd years ago. Here are those who breasted the storm of shot and shell four long years, who were tired on many hard fought battle fields, and were found as true as tempered steel; when the remnant of ragged, starving, worn-out soldiers, only about eight thousand of whom were available for fighting purposes, surrendered to Grant at Appomattox, who was backed by a million fully euipped soldiers, the Southern Veterans had made a record second to that of no soldier in history. Since we furled our flags and stacked our arms, there have been no more peaceful, law-abiding citizens of the state or of the United States than the Southern Confederate Soldier; but while we have been law-abiding citizens let it be distinctly understood that that we are not going around with our fingers in our mouths, whimpering and whining and asking pardon and promising to do so no more, but with heads erect we look the world squarely in the eyes, and say that we believe that we were right, in the brave old days, when to do battle was sacred duty and now in the light or subsequent events, we know that we were right, and, with malice for none, and charity for all, we are asking pardon of no living man.

In the brilliant period beginning in 1861 and ending in 1865, the South gave to the world new examples of patriotism, to the orator new topics of elopuence, to the statesman, new subjects of thought, to the poet new themes of song, to the soldier new models for imitation, to her sons and daughters a matchless and imperishable role of heroes and heroines, and to her soil the blood of the flower of her chivalry, which consecrated it and forever rendered it sacred.

There is no dirty more binding on a people than of preserving and cherishing the memory of their patrotic dead. There is no trust more sacred than that of guarding and keeping pure the unsullied fame and honor of those who fell in defense of their country The country that is indifferent to the fame of its heroic dead, forfeits all claim to the devotion and loyalty of its living sons. The people who disregard and forget their patrotic martyrs will soon fail to have heroes to remember, no country every had truer sons, no people braver defenders no principal purer victims than our immortal Confederate dead, whose life blood crimsoned the trenches around Petersburg the hills and valleys around Richmond, the plains of Mannassas, the shadowy forests of Chancellorsville, where the lamented Daniel was wounded and crippled for life. The dark ravines of the Wilderness, the rocky heights of Fredericksburg, Sharpsburg, Gettysburg, and many other battle fields. It is sad, indeed to realize that the muffled drums have beat their last tattoo, and that we will never again meet them again on life's parade. The cause for which we fought failed; the hopes we so fondly cherished were crushed, the Confederate battle-flag we loved so well was furled with no soil of stain or dishonor thereon, but around it was wreathed the glory of hundreds of victorious battle-fields, while its shot and shell tore rents and remnants were undying emblems of the brave men who fought benaath its folds.

I have alluded briefly to the men of the South, and the part played by them in war's bloody tragedy. What shall I say of the role enacted by the noble, Christian, God-like women of the South, amid the perils and dangers which confronted them during the war? I would like to say something of woman in this great struggle, and of her services in building monuments to perpetuate the glory of our cause, and in keeping fresh the memory and the graves of our deathless dead, but words fai l me. Who has, or ever can record the achievements of our women during the War? Where shall her story begin, where shall it end? Was it her unspeakable sacrifice in the beginning, when she first buckled on her loved ones the armor of war, and bid them good bye, and sent them away from home to fight for their country, not knowing whether they would ever reutrn? Or later her uncomplaining endurance of untold privation lonliness and desolation, or her divine fortitude and resignation when father, husband, son, brother or lover fell on the distant battle field, and came back to her no more forever? Or when she moved like an angle through the hospita's and in the rear of the fighting line, ministering to the sick and wounded, cooling their lips and soothing their last hours with gentle words and soft deft hands? Or in the darkest hour of our struggle when our brave heroes at the front were being crushed by overwhelming numbers, her faith kindled by heavenly fire, kept alive our waning hopes and drooping courage of our ragged starving, shattered armies, and she met with a smile the ragged remnants of our returning soldiers, and pledged them her eternal faith and sympathy. Unmarked graves of our erposing are scattered in mournful numbers over the hills and valleys or our Southland. They deserve honor at someone's hands. At whose? The Daughters of the South accepted the trust. When the toxin of war sounded the appeal to arms and the sunlight of Confederate victory burst forth and streamed over the plains of Manassas and contnued through alternate epochs of cloud and sunshine, down to the gloomy night which settled over fated Appomattox, the women of the South, with a devotion and heroism and patriotism unparralled in sublimity stood by the altars of the Confederate States and kept the fire of patriotism aglow in the hearts of the men. It is hard to find words sufficient to wreath garlands of adequate praise around their brow for in all that is good, true, noble, grand, magnificent, and sublime, they stand unapproached and unapproachable. May Heaven's blessings rest upon the women of the South.

Comrads, our ranks are being rapidly thinned by the grim monster Death. We are all going down the western sunset decline of life; some have passed and others are approaching man's alloted life on earth, three score years and ten.

"One by one they are crossing,
Over an Unknown shore,
One by one they take the journey,
And we see them here no more,
And we miss them, O, so sadly,
How our aching hearts despair,
When we gather round the fireside
And behold the vacant chair."

From how on the death rate will increase. In a few more years we will all have passed away. Let those of us who still survive, strengthen the ties which unite us as a band of brothers. Let us pledge anew our love and friendship for each other. Let us ever walk uprightly before man and God, let us keep fresh and green and nurture with love and affection the dear memories of our loved ones, who have crossed over the river, and now repose in life immortal. May your joys be many, and may no sorrows disturbe your days no griefs distract your nights. May the gates of peace plenty, honor, and happiness ever be opened to you and yours, and when your labors on earth shall cease, may each one of us be borne in the arms of Heaven's angels to Paradise, where we will meet with R. E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, and all of our Christian friends and heroes, who have crossed over the River, and are now resting under the shade of the trees.

FORMER CHAPLAIN TO OLD SOLDIERS

After Many Years, Dr. Blanton Returned to Look in the Faces of His Former Comrades.

Many of those who were present at the Salem Presbyterian church last Sunday and many others who were prevented from attending have expressed the desire to see published the address of the Rev. L. H. Blanton, LL. D., to the Confederate camps of Roanoke and Salem. In accordance with these expressions a summary of the address, preceding the sermon, is given below. Dr. Blanton after his service in the Confederate army was 21 years president of Central University at Richmond, Ky. When that institution was consolidated with Center College at Danville, Ky., he was nine years vice-president. Two years ago he completed 51 years of active service and retired. The consolidation of the educational work of the two Presbyterian synods of Kentucky is largely due to his able and patient work.

Mr. Blanton addressed his comrades substantially as follows:

I wish to express my sincere thanks to the members of the Hupp-Deyerle camp of Confederate Veterans for their invitation to address them today, and I am especially honored by the presence of the members of the William Watts Roanoke camp and of the members of the Red Cross chapter of the U. D. C. of Salem. The names borne by these camps are very suggestive to me, and bring to mind many ancient memories. I knew Captain Abram Hupp, Captain Griffin, Lieutenant Blair and others of the Hupp battery, and I knew the Deyerles. Captain Brand, Dr. Wiley and other officers of the Fifty-fourth Virginia. They were all citizens of the highest repute and as officers they were capable and courageous. I have never met a man who had served under either of them who did not speak well of them, and who did not hold them in loving, grateful remembrance and this is a monument more to be prized than the stones that mark their honored graves.

After a residence of more than forty

years in another State I am a stranger to most of you and it may not be amiss to state that I am by birth and education a Virginian, educated at Hampden Sidney College, and that I hold sacred all the achievements and traditions of my native State.

Attracted by three great teachers of theology, Breckinridge, Humphrey and Robinson, Alex. Pitzer and myself and four or five other, Virginia students went to the Danville Theological Seminary of Kentucky in 1855. After graduation Pitzer went to Leavenworth, Kansas, where he laid the foundation of a great work just as he did at the close of the war when he went to Washington city and laid the foundation and developed a still greater work. I located in Versailles, Kentucky, in the heart of the Blue Grass region.

The war of pens and tongues, which had been waging a third of a century between the North and the South, culminated in 1861 in a war of swords and guns and both of us, without much ceremony, turned our faces homeward. Soon after my return to Virginia I was called to the pastorate of the Salem Presbyterian church, and on April 1st, 1862, I entered upon my work which ended by my removal to Kentucky in 1868. It would be an interesting story to tell of the labors, hardships and perils of this eventful period.

My time as a pastor was divided between church and the army. As a large part of the congregation was in the army I felt it my duty to go after these young and middle-aged men, share their hardships, and give them as best I could the consolations of the Gospel. My services were given to three departments of the army. In the spring of 1863 I was commissioned by General Simon Bolivar Buckner a chaplain of the Fifty-fourth regiment. I joined the command at Knoxville, Tenn., and followed it through the East Tennessee campaign up to Tullahoma in Middle Tennessee, and back to Chattanooga. During the winter of 1863-4 I was with Colonel Henry A. Edmundson, of Hodges Brigade of Cavalry, in Southwest Virginia. In the spring of 1864 I was transferred to Echols' Brigade, General John C. Breckinridge's division, and commissioned chaplain of Edgar's Twenty-sixth Virginia Battalion of Infantry. From the vicinity of Lewisburg we marched rapidly down the valley to New Market, where the Confederates won a conspicuous victory over the army of General Seigel, thence to Hanover Junction to re-enforce General Lee and take part in the battle of Cold Harbor, the last of the great battles of that marvellous campaign; thence by forced marches up the valley and across the mountains to Lynchburg and in pursuit of Hunter's retreating army to Salem. On my arrival at Salem just after Hunter fled to the mountains, I found that the Presbyterian manse had swarmed all night with Federal soldiers. It is no exaggeration to say that hundreds of them ransacked the building, but there was one little room guarded by a brave Kentucky woman which was not entered, and the three sleeping children were left undisturbed all through that dreadful night.

This ended my personal connection with the army, for immediately after reaching Salem my wife and I were stricken with fever. She lay in one room and I in another for more than a month and receiving daily visits from two noble physicians, Doctors Griffin and Terrill, and unremitting attention by an angel of mercy, Kitty Walton—long since translated to Heaven.

I recall, however, one other and the last act of service rendered in behalf of our failing cause. General Lee, whose brave men were almost starving in the trenches around Richmond and Petersburg, urged the ministers of the town to solicit contributions of food from the farmers of Roanoke, and Dr. Pitzer and myself rode all over the county and gathered up bacon, meal and flour, and as I recall it, there was but one person who failed to respond by dividing their scanty stores.

In all this arduous service I received not only recognition, but welcome and co-operation from officers and men. Trigg, Wade, Wiley and others of the Fifty-fourth Virginia; Edmundson, of Hodges' Brigade; Echoles, Edgar and others extended to me every courtesy and every possible facility. When in camp almost the first thing Colonel Wade did was to give me a detail of men to cut trees and make ready a place for religious worship and I preached every day that it was possible to do os. On the march whenever there was a halt for rest and frequently in the trenches I would speak a word to the men and offer prayer. To no period of my ministerial life do I look back to with more satisfaction. The Christian men of the command were strengthened, the reckless were in a manner restrained, and there were many hupeful conversions, more relatively than in the church at home. I have always felt profoundly grateful to the officers and men of the Fifty-fourth Virginia for the moral support they gave me in this arduous service.

The war closed in April, 1865, and was a bitter disappointment to the whole South. I remember well how the remnants of the broken companies looked as they returned to their sad and desolate homes. Some of them had followed Lee through all of his great campaigns, others had been through all the stirring events of the western army with Bragg at Richmond, and Perryville, Kentucky, at Chickamauga and from Dalton, Ga., in all the great battles to Atlanta, Ga., thence with Hood to Franklin and Nashville, Tenn., and back again with Johnston through Georgia and South Carolina to surrender in North Carolina. What a record of perils and achievements! At first it seemed that everything was lost. Not only the battle was lost, but that the counrty was lost, and that the Church was lost. But the calm, brave words of our great commander, great in battle and greater still in defeat, gave hope to the drooping spirits of men and women all over the South. Farmers hitched their old army horses to worn out and rusty plows. Trades people opened up their little shops and stores. Ministers went to work and prayer meetings, Sunday schools and church services were resumed.

But darker days were yet to come to our stricken people. The period of reconstruction followed and records the darkest page of American history. I can never recall it without indignation. But our people met this emergency with a patience, indipendence, and courage unsurpassed, and in the end triumphed. One by one the States got possession of their governments, and many of our great leaders, Lamar, Garland, Hampton, Hill, Gordon and others entered the halls of congress, and three of them since the war have been given seats on the bench of the supreme court of the United States. Slowly but steadily prosperity smiled on our beloved land and today the Souht is in the midst of an era of unparalleled prosperity.

My old comrades, let me say to you today that our cause is not a "lost cause" as some call it. The South lost in its effort to establish a new government and it lost African slavery. It now seems clear to us all that God meant that this country should be one and undivided and that African slavery should end. But this does not mean that He approved the means by which these results were brought about. "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform" and He often "makes the wrath of man to praise Him." The emancipation of slaves in the South was equally the emancipation of the whites; the emancipation of our mothers and daughters from a fearful drudgery and toil, and it was an industrial and commercial emancipation of the whole South.

Slavery in the South with all of its necessary and attendant evils existed in its most beneficient form and under condtions best calculated to develop the race. It was identified with the family life of the best people of the South. Intellectual, moral and religious influences were constantly brought to bear on them, and it is not too much to say perhaps that the civilization of the negro race in the United States in 1861 was equal to the average civilization of the world, brought about by the beneficent relations of the two races. For illustration: the older people of this congregation and community knew Col. Nathaniel Burwell and the younger ones have heard of him. He lived in this community all his life and was the owner of a magnificent estate and many slaves. He was a man of the old school, of strong personality and positive convictions. To the last he clung to the traditions and customs of past generations and for these reasons was not always popular. But he was a man of integrity and honor and felt also his responsibility to his slaves. No man in Virginia or in the whole South, so far as I know, made better provision for their bodily comfort. They were well fed and clothed. They were divided into family groups and their houses were large, well built and comfortable with gardens adjoining. And he provided for their religious instruction also. During my ministry in Salem he engaged me to preach regularly to them. He cleared the lower floor of his largest barn and fitted up for Sunday afternoon religious services, and there was always a large attendance of men, women and children. And since my arrival in Salem I have received no warmer greeting from any of my old friends than has been given me by some of the men who sat under my ministry in Burwell's barn and at whose marriage I officiated in this church more than forty years ago. This is a picture of slavery as it existed in its best form in the South prior to emancipation. I must give you as I recall it another incident which occurred in the old court house just at the close of the war when everything was in confusion and no one knew what to expect. Under the leadership of Col. Willilam Watts a public meeting of citizens was called to consider the situation and bring about an understanding between the races. Prominent colored men were invited and were present at the meeting. Col. Watts and others explained that slavery was now ended and that their former owners had no legal control over them, and gave assurance of the continued friendship which the white people had for them. In response to these friendly sentiments Claiborne Scott, a colored man, known to some of you, responded in a speech reciprocating the kindly sentiments expressed by Col. Watts and others, closing with these words: "Gentlemen, I know no people but the Southern people I know no State but Virginia." How did this colored man so recently a slave acquire the graceful manner and elegant expression of great orators? The answer is that he had been reared all his life in the cultured home of a Southern planter.

My comrades and friends, I want to say to you today that the men and women of this generation owe a debt of gratitude to the colored race for what they were in the past. They labored in our fields and produced the crops which fed our armies and nourished our families at home! a debt of gratitude for their loyalty and devotion to our wives and children all through the period of the civil war. But whatever be the attitude of this generation toward the colored race, we, at least, my old comrades, can never forget the men who went with us on the long tiresome marches, cooked and washed for us, and added to our comfort in so many other ways; the men who are near us in battle and bore the wounded bleeding form of our loved ones to the hospital, and carried often the sad news and lifeless bodies of their devoted masters to their distant homes and to their burying.

No man can tell what the future of this race will be. In large measure it is still a helpless race, and will need the friendship and helping hand of the stronger race for years to come. We, at least, will give them justice and continue to them our valued friendship.

But my comrades and friends, notwithstanding we failed to establish a new government and lost millions in the emancipation of slaves our cause still is not "a lost cause." We won in the re-establishment of the fundamental principles of the constitution. Local self-government was a great question at issue in the war between the States and in this we won. I heard on one occasion a lecture by one of the most prominent men of the North who was himself a Federal soldier, President E. B. Andrews, of Brown University, "On the Character and Achievements of Robert E. Lee." The lecturer after stating that he had studied carefully everything that had been written by General Lee, and all said and done by him, gave it as his judgment that General Lee had never spoken a word, written a line, or performed an act that was unworthy of him, and added "The cause of the South is not a lost cause. The North won in its fight for the Union and in the emancipation of the slaves. But the South won in its fight for constitutional liberty and the principle of local salef government, and I believe that if the great questions at issue between the sections had been as clearly defined by the supreme court of the United States prior to the war as they have been by that court since the war South Carolina even would not have seceded."

Having said this much my comrades in response to your invitation, I would fall short of my obligation to you and my responsibilities as a Christian minister if I failed to deliver to you today a brief Gospel message, such as I preached to you at Knoxville, at Sweetwater, at London Bridge, such as I preached to the men of Edmundson's battalion in Turkey Crove and Rye Cove, such as I preached to the men of Echols' brigade on the march down to New Market, at Hanover Junction and Cold Harbor back to Lynchburg and on to Salem. And in order that you may the better carry with you what I shall have to say for this will be the last message that you will ever hear from your old chaplain and perhaps the last that this large congregation will ever have I ask your attention to the words of the great apostle found in 1 Timothy 4:8, "But godliness is profitable unto all things having the promise of the life that now is and that which is to come."

At the conclusion of the sermon it was a pathetic sight to see the old men, a large number from both camps, gathering around the old chaplain to shake his hand. Tears gathered in the eyes of many as they recalled the stirring events of the past.

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"ON TO RICHMOND"

MAY 29, 1907.

Veterans and Sons Leave on Morning Train—Roanoke Veterans in Uniform.

With almost every member in uniform—the old gray of the Southland, —the delegations from William Watts Camp, United Confederate Veterans, leave this morning at 6:45 for Richmond, to attend the reunion.

For a month or more that staunch old Confederate, Captain S. L. Crute, adjutant, has had his hands full getting "the boys" ready for the trip. His office has been a busy place, for here the veterans called for their crosses of honor, their badges, their uniforms, and for information. And the gallant adjutant has been untiring in cheerfully furnishing information to them, and in giving any assistance in his power. As a result of his aid, a very large delegation leaves for Richmond.

From the capital city comes the news that the city is elaborately decorated, almost every building, from the governor's mansion down to the smallest little home, being covered with bunting and the flags of the Confederacy, while the arrangements for taking care of the thousands of visitors are very complete. There are tents for them to lodge in, and lunch-rooms, in which meals are served. Three of the Richmond hospitals have informed the "ambulance committee" that their wards are open, free, to any veterans who may be taken sick while attending the reunion. Indeed, every detail of the arrangements for entertaining the soldiers is so perfect that one knows without being told, that the reunion is to be held in Richmond, where the old families of the South know how to extend hospitality to Confederate soldiers and their friends.

The camps of Veterans and of Sons form at 6:15 this morning, at the station. A number of the veterans will be accompanied by their wives. The following list of the veterans who will attend the reunion, is kindly furnished by Captain Crute:

Officers and Delegates.

Past Commanders—Col. S. S. Brooke, Second Lieutenant Grand Commander; C. C. Taliaferro, Henry S. Trout, E. T. Beall, Tuley J. Mitchell, J. V. Hooper.

Present Camp Officers—W. B. Wernwag, commander; D. B. Armstrong, 1st lieutenant-commander; T. J. Elam, 2nd lieutenant-commander; S. L. Crute, adjutant; L. S. Dyer, quartermaster; W. E. Elliott, Color Bearer; W. S. Blanton, 1st color guard; J. B. Elliott, 2nd color guard.

Delegates—Adjutant S. L. Crute, First Lieutenant Commander W. B. Wernwag, W. F. Allison, J. H. Earman, W. S. Blanton.

Alternates—Jos. L. Harris, William Lookabill, Joel H. Cutchin, D. B. Armstrong, J. J. Blanton.

Comrades.

W. F. Allison, W. N. Alderson, Col. Allen, J. A. Aliff, J. T. Aliff, W. T. Aliff.

G. T. Britt, J. J. Blanton, W. F. Burkholder, S. D. Baird, Wm. A. Bird, T. O. Bickers.

G. W. Chittum, C. A. Carpenter, Wm. I. Calvert, G. L. Cunningham, Joel H. Cutchin.

H. C. Douthat.

Major Wm. M. Ellis, 1st lieutenant-commander, Jas. F. Preston Camp No. 1346, Christiansburg; C. W. Eddy.

Robert Fulwiler, Wm. E. Flanigan. Judge G. H. Greer, Wm. Goodykoont, Wm. F. Griffin.

P. A. Holland, R. H. Huddleston, M. H. Haymaker, Jos. L. Harris, —. Harris, D. L. Hurt, Chas. C. Hensley, F. J. Heckman, James Heslip.

W. T. Kingry.

R. L. Lane, Grif. Lamkin.

C. L. Manning, J. R. Marshall, Jacob H. Moses, C. A. Murphy, P. W. Markham, J. P. McGee,

F. C. Ott.

Captain Updike.

A. J. Phelps, R. A. Pollard, J. B. Pollard, John J. A. Page, Gideon Persinger, W. D. Piter, S. W. Pace, James Prather, — —. Peck.

J. B. Rutledge, J. B. Ruddill, F. H. Richardson, John M. Roberts.

R. A. Siner, R. M. Shelton, B. F. Semonis, W. J. Sale, J. B. Smith.

E. Y. Tuggle, J. E. Trent.

Wm. H. Wingfield, T. M. Wright, H. M. D. Walker, Edward White.

There are fifteen or twenty from Hupp-Deyerle Camp, Salem, and ten or fifteen from the Fincastle Camp, who make up the party going from Roanoke.

Of Albert Sidney Johnston Camp, United Sons of Confederate Veterans, there are forty or fifty who will go.

There were a number of out-of-town Confederate soldiers in this city yesterday, the gray uniform and the camp badges being very much in evidence.

While the soldiers will enjoy special entertainments provided for them, the sponsors will also receive considerable social attention. The first social event will be a reception at Lee Camp Hall this evening, given by the Richmond Daughters of the Confederacy to all Confederate organizations, visiting and local. A number of distinguished Confederate women will be in the receiving party, among them, Mrs. Margaret Howell Hayes, a daughter of President Jefferson Davis; Miss Mary Custis Lee, daughter of Gen. R. E. Lee; Mrs. T. J. Jackson, widow of Gen. Stonewall Jackson; Mrs. J. E. B. Stuart, widow of Gen. Stuart; Mrs. Lizzie G. Henderson, president-general U. D. C.; Mrs. W. J. Behan, president Confederated Southern Memorial Association; Mrs. Geo. S. Holmes, president Jefferson Davis Monument Association; Mrs. William Mahone, Miss Daisy Hampton, daughter of General Wade Hampton; Mrs. Lucy Lee Hill Mrs. William R. McKenney, president Mrs. William R. McKenney, presidet Virginia Division, U. D. C.; Mrs. Thomas Bocock, and others.

The sponsor for the Veterans, for the state of Virginia, is Mrs. Otella Mahone Macgill, of Petersburg; her maid of honor is Miss Minnie T. Morton, of Staunton.

Sponsor for the Sons, from Virginia, is Miss Lucy H. McIlwaine, of Petersburg; her maid of honor is Miss Grace Day, of Smithfield.

* * *

Second Brigade Sponsor.

Miss Edmonia Gray, Mr. Marq Gray and Mr. Roscoe Woltz left this morning for Richmond. Miss Gray is sponsor for the Second Brigade, U. C. V., of Virginia, having been appointed by General James Macgill, commander of the brigade. The honor of being a brigade sponsor is no small one, and the position will be gracefully filled by Miss Gray, who has frequently participated in Confederate functions of prominence.

MR. FORREST TALKS TO WATTS CAMP

The address of Mr. N. B. Forrest, grand son of the famous General N. B. Forrest, and organizing the Sons of Confederate Veterans, before William Watts Camp last night was attended by a large number of Confederate Veterans and Sons of Veterans and their friends. The camp assembled in the hall of the corporation court which was adorned with a large Confederate flag swung from the two side walls.

Mr. J. B. Davenport, commander of the camp, introduced Mayor Joel H. Cutchin, who appropriately welcomed the principal speaker of the evening. Mr. Mercer Hartman in introducing Mr. Forrest spoke most warmly of him and the cause he represented and his mighty forefather.

Mr. Forrest, after some remarks of appreciation, spoke generally of the organization which he was representing and of the work it was doing. He mentioned the meeting of veterans that is to take place in Little Rock, Arkansas, and to which the members of William Watts Camp have been invited. The purpose of the organization was two-fold; first to care for the old veterans, and second to preserve the history of their cause and to compile records for use in future historical works.

Following the address of Mr. Forrest, Judge N. H. Hairston complimented the speaker on what he had said and urged the local camp to live up to the ideals set forth.

Captain Henry S. Trout, one of the men who went over the stone wall and up to the guns with Armistead at Gettysburg, made the closing speech, thanking the speaker and those present, on behalf of the veterans.

ago, and since then I have gradually withdrawn from the directorate of thirty-four corporations. My recent resignations are but the continuance of the policy adopted two years ago of unloading business responsibilities as rapidly as I can in justice to the interests involved.'

Among the corporations from the directorate of which Mr. Ryan has resigned are the Commercial Trust Company, of Philadelphia; the Continental [illegible]

Arrangements Made for a Special Sermon on Lee By Rev. Dr. Campbell, of the First Presbyterian Church.

William Watts camp, Confederate Veterans, No. 205, had a most important meeting at their regular communication on December 14th instant, report of which has been unavoidably delayed owing to the indisposition of the adjutant.

A large number of comrades were received as members.

Captain Hooper made report with reference to a joint banner, which has been under consideration, and he was granted further time for consideration with the Daughters of the Confederacy and Sons of Veterans, with reference to this important matter.

Colonel Taliaferro informed the camp that there existed in the city an affiliation of veterans, known as the Spanish War Veterans, and that in conversation with the commander of this organization, he had expressed a desire to affiliate with the camp on all public occasions. The adjutant was ordered to write the commander of Spanish War Veterans and thank him for his expressions of kindness, and assure him of the camp's highest appreciation.

Adjutant Crute and J. H. Earman having been requested to confer with the Rev. Dr. Campbell with reference to a special sermon on the 17th of January, 1909, on General Lee, and had received a favorable response. On invitation a committee of them, Comrades Hooper, Taliaferro and Lieutenant Commander Thomas G. Elam, were appointed to confer with the Daughters of the Confederacy and Sons of Veterans and Spanish War Veterans and extend them an invitation to affiliate with the camp on this occasion.

The camp having expressed a desire to hear from the grand commander, Col. S. S. Brooke, he very courteously favored the camp with some interesting remarks. Reviewing in part his letter of acceptance, complimenting the camp on the very prompt and inefficient manner in which they had obeyed every command issued by his predecessor, during the past year.

Several applications for pensions were authenticated.

Great Parade In Norfolk

Election of Officers of Grand Camp and Virginia Division. The Ball Tonight

Norfolk,, Oct. 20.—(Special.)—The parade of Confederate Veterans, Sons and daughters took place today and was an inspiring specticle. The parade formed at 9:30 a. m., and consisted of:

First division—Military companies of the Fourth Regiment, Grimes Battery (on foot), Blues Battery (on foot) and Spanish war veterans.

Second Division—Veterans of the Confederacy.

Third Division—affiz-Bx SHRU DL

The procession moved in the following order:

Mounted police.

Grand Marshal H. C. Hoggard and chief of staff and aides.

In carriages:

Grand Commander John C. Ewell.

First Lieut-Com. Capt. Wm. C. Woods.

Third Lieut-Com. Major Henry Wooding.

Aids to the Grand Commander, Col. B. L. Fahrenholt and Col. Boyd Smith.

Mayor Riddick and Board of Control.

Band.

First division military.

Band.

Confederate veterans.

Sponsors of veterans and sons in carriages.

After the parade visiting veterans, sponsors and maids had a steamer trip.

Tonight from 8:30 to 9:30 there will be a reception to veterans, sons of veterans, daughters of Confederacy, sponsors and maids, at the Ghent club

At 9:30 the grand ball takes place at the Ghent club.

At the meeting of the Grand Camp yesterday the following officers were elected:

Grand Commander—Capt. Wm. C. Whittle of Norfolk.

First Lieutenant Grand Commander—Mica H. Woods of Charlottesville.

Second Lieutenant Grand Commander—arry Woodling of Danville.

Third Lieutenant Grand Commander—Col. Thomas Smith of Warrenton.

Inspector General—Tipton D. Jennings, of Lynchburg.

Quartermaster General—David A. Brown, of Richmond.

Chaplain General—Rev. John P. Hyde, D. D., of Winchester.

Surgeon General—Dr. Herbert M. Nash of Norfolk.

With the exception of Col Smith all of the newly elected officers were in line of promotion and the outcome was expected. Col Smith had no opposition and the adjutant general was directed to cast the unanimous vote of the camp for him. He is the son of Virginia's war Governor, known as "Extra Billy" Smith.

The election of officers was the closing business of the session, which adjourned shortly before 1 o'clock.

In introducing the sponsors Tuesday night, Division Adjuatant B. Mercer Hartman, of Roanoke, paid them a tribute in which he said:

"Surely this is one occasion when it is more blessed to receive than to give. I accept these sponsors, who stand for all that is best in our past. They stand for the loving hands that wiped away the tears of the defeat in the dark days of '64. They are like those women who made the word 'rebel' a glorious name—those saints of the 60's."

The Virginia Division of the veterans elected the following as their officers for the ensuing year: Major general, Stith Bowling, of Petersburg; first brigade commander, J. Thompson Brown, of Richmond; second brigade commander, Gen. Tip Griffin of Bedford; third brigade commander, M. B. Funkhauser of Mauerton; foruth brigade commander, James Baumgardner of Staunton.

The next meeting of the Grand Camp will be held in Newport News.

HISTORICAL EVENING

Thirtieth Annual Convention
VIRGINIA DIVISION U. D. C.

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

October 6 to 9, 1925

Program

SONG.....America

PRAYER.....Rev. W. C. Campbell

INTRODUCTION OF MRS. D. W. HESS, LOCAL HISTORIAN.....Mrs. M. J. Patsel

INTRODUCTION OF STATE HISTORIAN

Mrs. D. W. Hess

EARLY FOLK SONGS OF VIRGINIA

Miss Alfreda Peel

Accompanied by Mrs. Gordon Wells

ADDRESS.....Rev. J. W. Smith

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES.....Miss Annie Mann

RECITATION.....Col. D. M. Armstrong

Commander of Wm. Watts Camp, U. C. V.

SONG.....Dixie

Mrs. Emory Merck

Accompanied by Miss Grace Buford

Body Of The Confederacy's Most Noted Woman Spy To Be Reburied In Soil Of Her Native Virginia

Kilbourne, Wis., Dec. 18 (AP).—Belle Boyd, who in life dared everything for the South and then was buried in the alien North, is going home. The body of the Confederacy's most noted woman spy is to be taken from Tiny Spring Grove cemetery here and reburied in the soil of her native Virginia.

The courageous foe of the Union, who hoodwinked federal officers and defied their superiors even to cabinet officers, has been honored each memorial day by the Kilbourne G. A. R. old Federal soldiers have placed flowers on the famous spy's grave each year. She died here June 11, 1900, while on a tour with a theatrical company.

To Be Sent to Virginia.

Now arrangements are being made to exhume the body and send it to Virginia where a more fitting monument than the one which stands above her grave here will be erected.

On the stone in the cemetery here is the simple inscription "Belle Boyd. Confederate Spy. Born in Virginia, died in Wisconsin. Erected by a comrade."

At 17, Belle Boyd defied Union troops and shot a United States soldier in her home at Martinsburg, Va.

Not yet 18, she braved the cross fire of federal and confederate troops to convey to Stonewall Jackson information which enabled him to defeat General Banks in the Shenandoah Valley.

Defied Secretary of War.

Finally, after doing daring work for the Confederacy, she was captured by the "Feds." She was held in prison at Washington and while there defied Secretary of War Stanton. Finally she was released. Then re-arrested.

A court martial sentenced her to prison for the duration of the war but her father got the sentence commuted to banishment to the South. She defied General Benjamin Butler at Fort Monroe when he tried to question her after certain letters had been found in her possession. She escaped to Richmond. Captured while on a blockade runner en route to England to enlist aid there, Belle fell in love with her guard, Lieutenant Sam Wylde Hardinge. He accompanied her to New York and Boston. Her fate was in doubt but finally she was conducted over the Canadian border and sailed to England. Hardinge joined her there and they were married. When he returned to his country he was imprisoned as a deserter, finally freed, he rejoined her in England. He died in 1869. Belle remarried, then obtained a divorce. She married a third time. For some years she went about the country lecturing. Then she joined a theatrical company and died on tour to be buried here far from her beloved South.

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CIVIL WAR VETERANS MEET

Camp Addressed Last Night by Chaplain Averitt— Miss Read Sponsor.

None could question, if they would, the personal courage and heroism of the defenders of the Confederacy if they had watched the seamed faces of the members of the William Watts Camp of Confederate Veterans as they listened last night to the speech made to them by the oldest living chaplin of the Confederate army, Dr. James B. Averett, of Buena Vista, who was the chaplain of the celebrated General Turner Ashby's command. The speech was made at the close of the regular monthly meeting of the camp, and the venerable chaplain was introduced to the body by Col. S. S. Brooke, who said it was a pleasure to introduce a Tar Heel by birth but a Virginian by adoption, to speak on that occasion. The closest attention was given by the comrades present to the speaker as he graphically pictured the stirring scenes of the civil war and the dark days of the reconstruction; the bravery of southern soldiers and the devotion of southern mothers and wives; the splendid leadership of that memorable struggle and its effect upon the southern people.

Thus he began his remarks: "Comrades, forty years have passed since Appomattox. Forty years were the children of Israel passing through the wilderness. Forty years ago every Confederate soldier was more or less downcast or broken-hearted. The cause for which so much precious blood had been shed was lost and hope was gone. Forty years have passed since then, but to me one hundred and forty years have passed because time is not properly measured by dials or by calendars, but by events. After the dark hour of reconstruction—after the dark shadow of carpetbaggism—now hope sprang up. When we returned from the field of battle we found a set of women at home whom Grecian and Roman annals cannot reproduce, and who set in motion at once the influences of reorganization."

He then turned his attention to the causes of the prosperity today, saying: "The prosperity we are now enjoying from the Susquehanna in Virginia to the Rio Grande in Texas, has been the outcome of no accumulation of forces north of the Susquehanna, but from the invincible integrity and honesty of the men of the south. Your city of Roanoke here may have been largely built out of corporate power, but back of it all lies the great body of honest southern men, most of them farmers, but loyal and true—they have been the factors for the restoration of prosperity.

"This prosperity is also due to the fructification of great moral forces. After the armies of Grant crossed the Rapidan in 1863, they were defeated time and again, from the Wilderness to Chancellorsville, but in that mighty struggle many a mother lost her boy, many a wife lost her husband, and out of those conditions moral forces were set to work which are fructifying in this present prosperity. I often think that the prayers of the royal Lee, the noble Jackson, the peerless Stuart, and the glorious Ashby, augmented by those of the wives and daughters of the south, could not count for nothing. Although the constitution of our fathers has often been in jeopardy, and although efforts have been made to strike from it some of its most glorious timbers, it still lives, and still the sun shines; still the wheat ripens; still the mines give forth their coal and iron; still the south prospers. You cannot place your finger on a single point in the history of the world where the like was seen."

Regarding the perpetuation of the memory of the lost cause, he said: "Your sons and mine have no cause to lose interest in the one for which we fought and bled. The blame, however, is upon us. We have not disseminated among them the facts which led to the war and its direful consequences. Another reason for the decreasing veneration is the spirit of commercialism which is running riot all over our land today. What we do to stem this tide we must do in a hurry, for before long, old comrades, you and I will have gone hence to be no more."

At the conclusion of his remarks the veterans crowded around him, shaking his hands and thanking him for his utterances, which had brought vividly back to them the days they all like to remember. His speech was frequently broken by cheering, and now and then, an old-fashioned rebel yell could be heard.

The camp nominated Comrades C. C. Taliaferro, P. B. Barnes, Thomas Lewis and W. B. Wernwag as delegates, and Comrades S. K. Duerson, D. M. Armstrong, L. S. Dyer and J. A. Wills, alternates, to the meeting of the grand camp of Virginia, which will be held on the 25th, 26th and 27th of this month, at Petersburg.

Miss Nonie Read, daughter of Col. David Read, was elected sponsor of the camp for the meeting at Petersburg, with the privilege of choosing her own maid of honor. Adjutant S. L. Crute was ordered to notify her of her election. The following resolutions were adopted:

Roanoke, Va., Oct. 9, 1905.

To the Officers and Members of the Roanoke Fair Association.

Gentlemen:—William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, desire to extend thanks for your courteous invitation to attend your exhibition on Friday, September 29. Be assured your courtesy was duly appreciated, and will not soon be forgotten. Aside from our best wishes for your future success as an organization, we give you all that is left of us—"the Rebel yell."

E. T. BEALL, Com.

S. L. CRUTE, Adjt.

Roanoke, Va., Oct. 9, 1905.

William Watts Chapter, United Daughters Confederacy, Mrs. J. Allen Watts, President.

Dear Madam:—Accept our thanks for your courteous invitation to our camp to partake of your hospitality on Friday, Sept. 29th, at the Roanoke fair grounds; and your treatment of our members on that occasion. The days of trials and hardship were made endurable by the bright faces, the kind words, the generous treatment bestowed on us by the women of the south, whose peers do not exist elsewhere in the world. It is the sense of our camp that we can bestow upon your organization no greater honor than to give you, in all its glory, "the Rebel yell."

E. T. BEALL, Com.

S. L. CRUTE, Adjt.

CAN'T TELL HALF BUT TELLS ENOUGH

Captain Elam Tells Things About Memphis Meeting of the Veterans.

"Well, I won't tell half, but I'll tell enough since you ask me for information about the Memphis reunion," said Captain Thomas G. Elam, laughingly, to a reporter of The News.

"The city of Memphis was profusely decorated and every one was in good humor. "I live here—ask me"—appeared on the lapels of thousands of coats and shirt waists, and in every case the home people were at the service of the stranger within the gates of the city.

"Yes, it was hot, and dealers in iced drinks and beer did simply a land office business. The floral parade—more than two miles long—was a moving panorama of beauty, taste and elegance.

"The meeting of Veterans—Sons of Veterans, and numerous social entertainments, together with fire works, excursions and car rides took up the time of the visitors.

"The old songs of the Southland by the Confederate choirs of Memhis and Portsmouth, Va., brought tears to the eyes of many, and when Mrs. Griff Edwards, of Virginia, sang Dixie as only she can sing it—the assembled veterans and their friends fairly lifted the roof with applause.

"The day of the parade will long be remembered in Memphis. Twenty-five bands—a troop of Forrest's cavalry (the real thing—thousands of old Confederate soldiers, some with the identical suits they wore at the surrender; one old fellow from Georgia seven and a half feet high, topped off with a plug hat; several companies with their old army muskets; a great grandson of General Forrest, about five years old wearing a full Confederate uniform; two grandchildren of Jefferson Davis; old battle flag with the cross and stars and bullet torn until it was with difficulty they hung together, lovely Southern girls with maimed Confederate soldiers in carriages, all stepping to the tune of Dixie, while hands were grasped and strong men wept as the sweet memories of the sacred past swept the heart strings, were included.

"General Fred Grant occupied a seat on the reviewing stand and the greeting that he received must have been most gratifying to him and his party. He seemed to be thoroughly in spirit with the occasion and reached as far as he possibly could out to the crowd to grasp the hands of the men who 'wore themselves out a-fighting of his father.'

"The memory of Nathan Bedford Forrest is worshipped in Memphis and one could wish no sweeter spot in which to lie down with the ages than the centre of Forrest Park where, beside his wife, he sleeps. Above his ashes a beautiful equestrian statue shows in faithful outline the hero as he swept his enemies from the face of the earth. A great many of the people of Tennessee went out from Virginia, and the grandparents of fifty per cent of them were from this state. Hence it is that the Virginians received on every hand the most open hearted hospitality.

"Uncle Rube Fishburn had his pocket picked the first night he landed in the city. He lost his return ticket but fortunately had but little money in his pocket.

"Color Bearer Elliott carried the flag of William Watts Camp through the entire parade and made the welkin ring with applause when he stopped to shake the hand of General Grant.

"One man perambulated the sidewalks with his five children, who ranged from five to fifteen years, all tied together, while he held one end of the rope.....One poor old veteran stepped down the well hole of a freight elevator in a warehouse and was instantly killed.

"Two thousand men slept on the grass of Court Square in the center of the city every night.

Miss Grace Buford, of this city, as the sponsor for the Virginia division, and Miss Lila Jamison, as sponsor for the Sons, acquitted themselves handsomely and upheld with quiet ease the dignity of the Magic City.

ELEBRATION OF LEE-JACKSON DAY YESTERDAY

pecial Sermon Delivered by The Rev. J. W. Cantey Johnson, at St. John's Church—William Watts Camp, Spanish War Veterans, and Hupp-Deyerle Camp March to Church, Headed by the Confederate Colors.

REAT CONCOURSE IN ATTENDANCE

The annual celebration of the birthay of Lee and Jackson by William Watts Camp of Confederate Veterans gan yesterday morning with a spe-al sermon at St. John's Episcopal urch by Rev. J. W. Cantey John-on, the rector. The camp met at the ty hall and marched to the church, eaded by the flag of the Confederacy, nd were followed by forty Spanish-merican War Veterans, headed by ommander R. A. St. Clair. William Watts Camp, of this city; Hupp-eyerle Camp, of Salem, and Camps om Radford, and Bedford occupied e front seats, while two rows of ws were filled with members of Wil-am Watts Chapter, Daughters of the onfederacy. The vested choir enter-l the church singing "Onward, Chris-an Soldiers." The usual services of e church followed, after which all ood and recited the creed.

Rev. Johnson then welcomed the eterans as the representatives of the han who was stilling living, who ught for the South, and who repre-nts the best type of Southern men. seemed, he said, that as the years ent by there was a growing intensity f appreciation of the men who did heir duty as they saw it, and so he elcomed them as the representatives f the Confederacy.

The hymn, "Nearer, My God, To hee," was then sung. Before begin-ing his sermon, Rev. Johnson said hat he desired to thank the little girl ho had brought such beautiful lowers to the services. Rev. John-on's subject was "Lee, the most per-ect character." St. Jude, verses 24 nd 25: Now unto him that is able o keep you from falling, and to pre-ent you faultless before the presence f his glory with exceeding joy, to the nly wise God, our Saviour, be glory nd majesty, dominion and power, th now and ever. Amen."

With these words the brief epistle St. Jude is brought to a close. he Apostle's meaning is very clear. d is able to keep us from wrong-ing and to keep us holy for the ernal and glorious presence of God. is a mark of God's power and loving adness. And so the Apostle utters e beautiful ascription of praise to od: "To the only wise God, our aviour, be glory and majesty, do-inion and power, both now and er."

No wonder this text has been called he doxology of a holy life." It raises God for his saints. It is ap-propriate this morning when we bear in mind a great character. To God be praise and to God be glory and majesty and dominion and power for the choice vessels of his grace in ev-words, we thank God for General Rob-words, we thing God for General Rob-ert E. Lee.

Speaking of the old Stratford man-sion of the Lees in the Colonial coun-ty of Westmoreland, Mr. Thomas Nel-son Page says in "Robert E. Lee, Southerner": "In one of its chambers was born on the 19th of January, 1807, Robert E. Lee, whom we of the South believe to have been not only the greatest soldier of his time and the greatest captain of the English speaking race, but the loftiest character of his generation—one rarely equalled and possibly never excelled in all the annals of the human race."

Perhaps a more carefully measured statement is that of a more recent work, "The Church in the Confederate States," written by Bishop Cheshire, of North Carolina. The author says "The Church in the Confederate states has given to the world the most perfect character, exhibited by any great historical figure of modern times."

The sermon or address continued, taking as a theme, "The Religious Life of Gen. Lee." "We cannot understand him apart from his religion; and he has helped the world to understand religion." * * * In him we seek and find not alone the customs of religion, but the nature of religion."

Certain marks of General Lee's character were dwelt upon, as sustaining the assertion.

His self poise, which he maintained in battle, and council and peace." On the battle field he bids his staff find refuge from the enemies fire, and chooses that manual to pick up from the ground an unfledged sparrow, and to place it upon the limb of a tree—and this with the utmost deliberation. At Sharpsburg and Gettysburg, the self command that assured a safe withdrawal. His humility was dwelt upon, and the energy for good in daily living with the dominance of a high motive in all of his decisions, notable his willingness to resign his federal commission, although offered the command of the federal army.

The magnanimity of General Lee at Gettysburg, and in dealing with his own commanders throughout the war was emphasized.

These characteristics were true of a Christian life and could be raised to such exalted position only by one whose life was ready to reflect the life of the Man of Galilee.

Officers of William Watts Camp: W. L. Graybill, first lieutenant commander; F. J. Heckman, treasurer; S. L. Crute, adjutant; C. A. Murphy, quartermaster; P. G. McGann, chaplain; Joseph H. Earman, sergeant-major; D. M. Armstrong, treasurer; W. H. Griffin, vidette; W. E. Elliott, color bearer. Past commanders: Col. S. S. Brooke, commander of the grand camp of Virginia; T. B. Buford, J. B. Elliott, C. C. Taliaferro, B. Rust, J. A. Fishburne, Thomas G. Elam, A. M. Armstrong, assistant inspector of Sixth district, Charles Bilhartz.

Following is a list of the camps and the members who were present:

William Watts Camp: R. H. Fishburne, J. J. Nowlin, J. A. Barnhart, W. E. A. Hawley, W. J. Moon, Joel H. Cutchin, G. C. Lee, J. B. Duddell, J. L. Harris, R. H. Carner, W. O. Vaden, L. C. Flagg, P. S. Charlton, J. J. Blanton, W. H. Haymaker, E. A. Wills, J. R. Daniel, J. W. Williams, J. E. W. Robinson, G. T. Britt, B. H. Franklin, S. K. Laughon, C. E. Jennings, J. W. Carroll, R. W. Wills, Hugh Fry, J. H. Barnett, Samuel M. Stone, C. B. Fuqua, C. B. Turner, C. M. Pitzer, J. J. Ferrill, J. A. Wills, Stephen Chaffin, J. B. Ruthage, N. J. Vinyard, George Ammen, W. A. Griffith, W. A. Blount, J. W. Purcell, E. M. Drewry, Captain G. M. Dudley, S. K. Duerson, Z. W. Curtis, Garland Brown, C. E. Sowder, Grif Lampkin, G. H. T. Greer, R. H. Huddleston, R. A. Pollard.

Hupp-Deyerle Camp, Salem: R. W. Criffin, commander; W. E. Zirkle, A. L. Whitesell, adjutant, George Richardson, R. Payne, John Owen, A. W. Huff, J. W. Hickok, J. R. Beal, W. B. Emswiler, J. N. Whitesell.

Joseph E. Johnson Camp, of Bedford: Major Graves, Ammen Tucker, S. R. Hudson, J. W. Pedigo, F. ... Garner.

G. C. Wharton Camp, Radford: E. M. Ingle, commander; W. P. Nye, adjutant; D. E. Nye, R. P. Blackwell, A. A. Turner, S. R. Herndon.

Grand Army of the Republic: I. N. Weisinger, William Q. Armstrong.

The other guests of the occasion were Attorney General Judge Vaughan of Floyd.

THE BOYS IN GRAY RETURN THANKS BY RESOLUTIONS

At a meeting of William Watts Camp No. 13 Confederate Veterans held last night, the following preamble and resolutions presented by Adjutant Crute were adopted, and ordered to be spread upon the records of the camp:

Whereas, it was the privilege of the William Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans to observe with appropriate exercises, the 20th of January, Lee-Jackson day, and whereas we are grateful to the several organizations of our city, viz: William Watts Chapter Daughters of Confederacy, the Sons of Veterans, the Spanish War veterans, the First Presbyterian church, St. John's church, the Central Y. M. C. A., the Roanoke Theatre, Hon. Samuel Williams, Attorney General, the local committee, and citizens generally for kindness, courtesies, and features which so much contributed to our pleasure, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we tender to each individually and collectively, our most grateful thanks.

Thanks Chapter.

We would especially thank the William Watts Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, Mrs. John W. Sherman, president, for their sumptious oyster supper. The assiduous attention given to each and every veteran present, reassured them that the hospitality tendered was genuine. May God bless and mercy attend this sublime affiliation of Daughters of Confederacy, all their lives. We especially thank our distinguished guest, Hon. Samuel W. Williams, of Richmond, for his able and patriotic address, and gratefully thank Rev. J. W. Cantney Johnson for his fearless address on Robert E. Lee. We tender thanks to Rev. Dr. Campbell, of the First Presbyterian church, for courtesies extended, the Daughters of Confederacy in our behalf.

We tender our thanks to the local committee, viz. Charles Bilhartz, Hickman, J. B. Elliott, and D. M. Armstrong, William H. Griffin, S. L. Crute, adjutant, and Commander E. J. Reed, ex-officio and the citizens generally who by their zeal and efficient aid contributed so much to a successful culmination of the several occasions. Lastly we would most graciously tender thanks for the grand musical feature in song and execution so gracefully blended as to take us "Way Down in Dixie." Yes to everyone, all the thanks our aged hearts can give, "God be with us till we Meet Again."

Most respectfully submitted,

S. L CRUTE,

Adjutant William Watts Camp.

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Memorial Address By Dr. Keyser At New Market

1912

Eloquent Oration by Well Known Roancker at the Recent Anniversary Celebration of This Memorable Conflict

The principal speaker at the 48th anniversary celebration of the battle of New Market, held at New Market on May 18, was Dr. E. L. Keyser, of Roanoke. His address was given in full in the Shenandoah Valley, a newspaper published at New Market. It is in part as follows:

Hon. E. L. Keyser.

Most Worthy President, Members of the Memorial Society of New Market, Old Confederate Soldiers, Ladies and Gentlemen:

A few months ago I was made the happy recipient of a most cordial invitation to be present on this occasion and act in the capacity of your orator. I feel doubly honored by your most patriotic society, and I am glad of this opportunity for more reasons than one. Twenty-six years ago, I was a student of your then great polytechnic institute under the tutorship of that grand old man, that great educator, and wise philosopher and good citizen, Joseph Salyards, and for some years lived in your beautiful little town.

My friends, an address on an occasion of this kind I shall assure you takes much time for thought and deliberation, but owing to the sad coincidence that has just happened in our home in the loss of our dear mother, I am frank to say that I have not availed myself on either. In the outset of my remarks, I desire to state that I come to you with the credentials of being a son of a Confederate veteran. I also have had the honor of being a commander of a camp of Sons of Confederate Veterans, and at one time had the honor of being an assistant division inspector general of the Sons of Confederate Veterans. At present, I have the honor of being a member and lieutenant commander of Albert Sidney Johnson camp, No. 3, Sons of Confederate Veterans, at Roanoke.

I say honor, my friends, because I can conceive of no honor greater, no crown more royal than the crown of a son of a Confederate veteran on the head of a Virginia gentleman. I have also been honored by being a representative in the legislature of Virginia from the proud city of Roanoke, and one of the first bills I presented and one of the first passed by that august body was one presented by myself appropriating the sum of $225 as Virginia's donation for the monument fund to the immortal 600 representing the 225 Virginia soldiers that were under the fire of their own guns while they were prisoners of war in a stockade on Morris Island, South Carolina.

Another bill I also cherish is the one appropriating $62,000 to pay all of the old back pensions to Confederate veterans.

My friends, I can conceive of no more worthy cause for help, no more noble duty than to respond to the needs of the Confederate veteran or his noble wife in distress. And I can conceive of no duty more sacred. And I am frank to admit that we, as sons and daughters of the Confederacy, are by no means doing our duty toward them.

Most worthy president and friends, many of our people; and, in fact, many of our historians in my mind, overestimate the number of soldiers actually engaged in the Confederate cause. The northern historians like to state that we had over a million troops and even some of our southern historians place it as high as seven or eight hundred thousand. I am frank to state that I believe if the whole truth were known we at no one time had over five hundred thousand troops in the field, as our great Confederate generals were never able to muster more than sixty or seventy thousand soldiers in any one battle. Now I am quite sure that if we should have had a million troops in the Confederate army, Lee would have had more than sixty thousand at Gettysburg, and then again, it would have taken Grant a thousand years to get to Richmond, more especially if we had arms and ammunition, food and clothing for our soldiers. On one occasion, General Jackson came up upon an Irishman on Sunday morning with his shirt off and his back bare, washing that shirt in a brook opposite a fine mansion. On the porch of this mansion were a number of ladies and gentlemen. General Jackson remonstrated with him by saying:: "Pat, what in the world do you mean with your shirt off washing here in front of that fine house with those ladies and gentlemen in plain view of you? Why don't you put on another shirt and then wash yours?" Pat turned and said: "Why, general, and faith, do you think a man ought to have a thousand shirts?"

My friends, I feel that it is more than presumption on my part to attempt to tell you anything about the battle of New Market. You have had that story told you many and many times, and I am quite sure that nothing I could say would be but what you have been told over and over again. However, I do wish to emphasize the one point, that as sure as Thermopylae lives, as sure as the charge of the Light Horse brigade, or the charge that Pickett made is heralded down through history, as heroic deeds of bravery strategy the charge up yonder hill by those little beardless boys in gray, shall go down likewise as one of the most dashing, daring, heroic deeds of bravery that the world has ever known. These boys went to war by their own volition. In fact, they became so anxious to go to the front that some of them would take French leave and steal away from their college barracks and go to the front. A short time ago, I read a most beautifully worded and graphic description of this battle and those little boys in gray, when they marched through Staunton to the step of the fife and the drum on their way down this beautiful valley, how some of the old veterans of many battles ridiculed them and made fun of them and called them babies from the nursery. But I want to tell you that after that great struggle up yonder hill, after the smoke of battle had cleared away, and it was found that those little boys had won a victory that shall go down in the history of the annals of warfare as one of the most brilliant achievements ever accomplished, and that by acts and deeds of ingenuity and bravery those same old veterans doffed their hats to those young soldiers in love and admiration, and not only that, but they received the plaudits of the entire country. Mr. Lincoln himself and, in fact, the whole north could but help look upon them with admiration, esteem, and astonishment, and I might say further, that it won fame not only for the southland, but marked an epoch in military warfare that is pointed to with pride to this day by all the civilized world. No doubt, some of you here today witnessed that great struggle. No doubt it is as fresh in your minds as if it had occurred yesterday, and while the remembrance of that awful struggle must bring to your hearts one of much discomfort, yet I have no doubt but the crowning of victory even though it was won by much wailing and woe is a source of much joy and gratification.

My friends, you have had no doubt many ideas as to how it was possible for those two hundred and fifty little cadet boys of the V. M. I. ranging in years from fourteen to sixteen march up yonder hill in the face of shot, shell, and canister and capture Von Klizer's battery on Sunday afternoon of May 15, 1864, just forty-eight years ago. I will tell you because they were boys of patrician parentage. The flower of our southland, inspired and imbuded by American chivalry, patriotism and fidelity for a cause of righteousness as against a foe of mutinized plebianism at thirteen dollars a month.

Most worthy president and friends, many of our people, and, in fact, many historians seem to be divided on the question as to what was the most paramount issue that led the states of our dear southland to secede from the union. In most cases, they will tell you that the abolition of slavery was the prime cause. Now I desire to state that whilst that may have been one of the causes; I think, and am quite sure, that that question could have been settled, but when the question of the sovereignty of states rights and the wrecking of the constitution and its nullification came to an issue and a centralization of power at Washington in the federal government became as a menace to the liberty of our people, in my mind, most worthy president and friends, that was the straw that broke the camel's back.

John C. Calhoun, many years before that great conflict, prognosticated the causes and events that would lead to a possible dissolution of this great country, and he stated wisely that the north would soon find that the patriotism of the southern planter was not to be overwhelmed by the mercenary motives of the northern traders. The freeing of the slaves was a blessing in disguise. The fourteenth and fifteetn amendments to the constitution, enfranchising the African negro, has been eliminated to great degree by the laws of states rights disfranchisement. The overthrow of the carpet bagger, the dethroning of a so-called aristocracy or a plutocracy that was a menace to our southland, the dark days of reconstruction, was for only a short period, and resulted in the annihilation of Ed Staunton and Thad Stevens and their kind from the councils of the law-making body of this great country; and, in reality, I can but see that whilst the south was overwhelmed by numbers and resources, still she emerged from that great struggle a victor in defeat, as there is no one that dare stand up in the halls of our federal capitol and proclaim to the country any other doctrine but states rights, be he from Maine or he from Georgia.

If the principles of our southland had prevailed, I can conceive of a southland where every son is a sovereign, but where none desire to wear a crown. I can conceive of a southland where every man is amenable to the law, be he patrician or be he plebean, be he millionaire or be he pauper. I can conceive of a southland where patriotism and fidelity over-awe agree for money and lust for honors. I can also conceive of a southland where the flag of our country is an inspiration for liberty, for love of home, for honor, and integrity, for loyalty and fidelity, and for happiness and contentment.

A short time ago at a banquet in a New England city there appeared a man from this old Virginia state and in fact he was the only southerner there, and just before the close of the evening's exercises he was asked by the toastmaster to respond to the toast: "The State of His Birth." He arose in that vast assemblage and in stentorian tones said, "Mr. Toastmaster and gentlemen, I am proud to stand up here amidst this vast assemblage of darn Yankees and tell you that I hail from the state that gave birth to that great Indian chieftain, Powhatan, king and ruler of all the Algonquin tribes, and sire of the beautiful Pocahontas; the state that gave birth to that great colonial patriot, Patrick Henry, who was the first to cast off the shackles of King George and twist the tail of the British lion; the state gave us that great and majestic Washington, who was first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen; the state that gave us the great Jefferson who with his mighty pen wrote the document that made Americans freemen; and also James Monroe whose doctrine acts as a safeguard to this great American republic to this day; and last, but not least, Mr. Toastmaster and my Yankee friends, the noblest Roman of them all. Robert Edward Lee, who inspired by patriotic motives, love for home and right, battled at the head of a suppressed and outraged people for character, honor and fidelity, and was a foeman worth of the steel of his adversaries, and whose statue to this day, Mr. Toastmaster, is too sacred to the people of our southland to even occupy a position in the Hall of Fame at your darn Yankee capitol at Washington."

My friends, when in the legislature, I had as my roommate and friend Judge John P. Lee, a son of Judge Carter Lee and a nephew of General Robert E. Lee, who is present here today as my guest, and one evening when we were talking over war times, and things relative thereto, at our room, in a hotel at Richmond, I remarked to him thus: "Judge, I have just been thinking if I had to be anybody else, other than E. L. Keyser, I believe I would sooner be a nephew of Robert E. Lee, and the second husband of Mrs. Keyser," and he stated to me that should he and Mrs. Keyser survive Mrs. Lee and myself they might try the experiment.

Most worthy president, ladies and gentlemen, I see that on April 11 a monument of glorification to the women of the Confederacy was unveiled at Columbia, S. C. Would to God that every city in our southland was marked by a like monument in honor of the Confederate women of the civil war. It is due them, and would show the proper mark of appreciation of their love and valor of the hardships that they were forced to endure while at home looking after the homes and firesides while their husbands and sons were away to battle for their protection of right as against might.

My friends, I don't come to you today with a message calculated to stir up strife, hatred, or sectional feeling against our great and reunited country, but I aim only to help you commemorate the cause and events of the great civil war for principles recognized to be right, not only by the people of our dear southland, but by all the unprejudiced in the civilized world, and to this end, I trust that I have not erred. We are glad to have a reunited country—one that deserves the confidence and respect of the civilized world, one that acts as a great mediator of justime, and can demand arbitration of disputes and advance the cause of covilization and the Christian religion over the entire world.

In conclusion, my friends, I desire to state that as fate has ordained that we shall live in a reunited country under the protection of Old Glory, I hope and trust in the language of the great and lamented Henry W. Grady at the first reunion of the Blue and the Gray, wherein he said:

"From the snow-clad peaks of Maine to the everglades of Florida, from the pearly water of the great lakes to the briny deep of the gulf, from the vast forests to the great northwest, to the grand canyons of the Colorado, and from the sandy shores of the Atlantic to the golden coast of the Pacific, the American eagle, with his plumes so white and gay, shall spread his wings over the land of liberty and the home of the brave."

And I say to you that when Uncle Sam pins upon the lapel of one of his subject's coat he can walk the streets of St. Petersburg, yes, right up to the throne and look into the face of the czar of all the Russians without fear or favor, be he Jew or be he Gentile.

I thank you.

STONE MOUNTAIN QUARREL SUBSIDES

New Movement Appears Successful in Effort to Make Peace

BORGLUM HAS NEW PLAN

Sculptor May Be Retained to Consummate the Project Costing $2,500,000

By FOSTER EATON
United Press Staff Correspondent.

Atlanta, Sept. 13 (U.P.).—Peace appears to have been fully restored to the Stone Mountain Confederate memorial project here—even to the extent of a request that some incidental indictments which featured past animosities be nol prossed.

Mayor-elect James L. Key of Atlanta, leader in a new movement to resume work on the huge panoramic sculpture and recently elected president of the Stone Mountain Memorial Association, made the request to Solicitor General Claude C. Smith of Dekalb county today.

Name Borglum.

The indictments name Gutzon Borglum, noted sculptor who first conceived the project, and accuse him of "maliciously destroying" the models of his work, which for many months has stood somewhat tragically uncompleted on the scarp of Stone Mountain.

"I earnestly request that you nolle prosse the indictments in your court against Gutzon Borglum," the mayor-elect said in his letter to Solicitor Smith. "It will do much to restore confidence and arouse a kindly interest in the public.

Key told the United Press tonight he anticipated a favorable reply to his communication early next week.

The mayor-elect's request was significant because Borglum recently came here—under indictment, spent several days looking over the scene of what he frankly admitted was his "greatest love," outlined a twice-grander project, and left—without the slightest effort being made to place him under arrest.

To Name Committee.

A movement is under way for the city of Atlanta to acquire outright, unencumbered title to the required Stone Mountain property. Promise of the deed has been made by the owners. A great committee to supervise the work—including national membership—is to be named.

Borglum probably will be retained to do the work at an estimated cost of $2,500,000. Five years would be required to complete the project, which would include a system of historic parks and boulevards. Actual retention of Borglum depends on ironing out of several details of organization, which Key believes are now but matters of course.

COPIES PEALE PORTRAIT FOR USE AT ARLINGTON

Lexington, Sept. 12 (Special).—Miss Hattie E. Burdett, portrait painter of Washington, is in Lexington to make a copy of Charles Wilson Peale's portrait of Washington as a Virginia colonel in 1772, which hangs in Lee chapel. She has been given permission to make this copy for the Society of Colonial Wars by the board of trustees. The society will present it to the government to be used in the refurnishing of Arlington, the home of the Custises and General Robert E. Lee.

U. D. C. Chapter To Dedicate Marker On Memorial Day

The Southern Cross Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, held its regular meeting in the chapter rooms in the courthouse, at which time it was decided to erect a marker at Hanging Rock to be dedicated on Memorial Day.

A committee to purchase the marker and select the spot on which to place it has as its chairman, Mrs. R. R. Evans, with the following members: Mrs. S. V. Hutson, Mrs. Maude Board, Mrs. J. A. Thomason and Mrs. J. W. Hurt

. The following committee will prepare an inscription: chairman, Mrs. C. L. Corbitt, and members, Mrs. M. C. F. Coats, Mrs. W. M. Smiley, Mrs. Everett L. Repass and Mrs. W. A. Francis.

The delegates to the district convention to be held in Bristol on May 8 and 9 will be Mrs. Lucille Worden, Miss Josephine Lewis, Mrs. R. R. Evans, Mrs. J. A. Thomason and Mrs. C. L. Corbitt.

A good attendance was reported at this meeting.

OFFICERS ELECTED BY LEXINGTON U. D. C.

Lexington, April 10 (Special).—The Mildred E. Lee Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, held its annual election of officers Tuesday afternoon. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. James S. Moffatt; vice-presidents, Miss Annie R. White, Mrs. D. E. Strain and Mrs. Scott Moore, Miss Lucy P. Ackerly; secretary, Mrs. Randolph H. Blain; treasurer, Miss Mary S. Pole.

The board of trustees of the Jackson Memorial hospital was also elected, as the hospital is under the control of the daughters. The board is as follows: Mrs. R. R. Witt, Mrs. W. L. C. Stevens, Mrs. W. H. Lackey, Mrs. F. C. Davis, Mrs. T. M. Wade, Mrs. W. L. Foltz, Mrs. Curtis Walton, Natural Bridge; Mrs. D. E. Strain, Miss Mary Ackerly and Miss Jennie M. Hopkins.

Confederate Markers

Bluefield chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, will go to Athens, Saturday afternoon, where at 3 o'clock, Confederate markers will be placed at the graves of Capt. J. H. French and Major Wm. A. Reynolds. Dr. George West Diehl, of Concord college, will make the address.

In the local cemeteries Thursday morning markers were placed at the graves of Sidney Eugene Payne, company S, 18th Virginia regiment; William T. Payne, company D, 57th regiment, Virginia infantry; Captain William A. Cooper, company H, 6th regiment Virginia infantry; Captain D. B. Baldwin, 23rd Virginia battallion infantry; Nelson H. McClaugherty, company A, 17th Virginia cavalry regiment, and A. J. Samuels.

MARTINSVILLE U. D. C. GIVES DECORATION DAY PROGRAM

Martinsville, June 4 (Special).—Decoration Day, as well as Jefferson Davis' anniversary was observed here Monday by members of the Mildred Lee chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. A short program was given at the base of the Confederate monument, on the courthouse square, followed by the placing of floral wreaths on the graves of Confederate soldiers that lie buried in Oakwood cemetery.

The service was featured by an address by John R. Smith, Martinsville attorney. Mrs. James D. Glenn, president of the Mildred Lee chapter, had charge of the program. Rev. Charles M. Wales of the Broad Street Christian church opened the service with prayer, which was followed by a song.

Dr. J. P. McCabe, of the First Baptist church pronounced the benediction, after which members of the chapter proceeded to Oakwood cemetery where wreaths and flags were placed on the graves of the dead Confederate soldiers.

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REV. ROWBOTHAM, D. D. TO THE VETERANS

Sermon Delivered Sunday Morning at Second Presbyterian Church to Wm. Watts Camp

Following is the sermon preached by the Rev Arthur Rowbotham, D. D. Minister of the Second Presbyterian church to the William Watts Camp of Confederate Veterans on the occasion of the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Battle of Manassas, July 23 1911, on Sunday morning

Joshua 6:3 "All ye Men of War"

Could we have stood by and have seen this world during its periods of "I would not take Boattie to be it did not assume shape and utility easily or smoothly but was subjected to a series of revolutions. Order was superimposed upon disorder, until, after the strife, out of the chaos came this Earth of ours upon which the Word pronounces the benediction, "and God saw that it was good"

In the establishing of governments, in common with other nations, we recognize in the development of political institutions a similar series of revolutions and order superimposed upon disorder. Unfortunately, hitherto appeals to arms have disposed of more vexed questions than appeals to reason; or, than, as we hope tomorrow will bring us, the decisions of a Court of International Arbitration

May I ask you to base the first part of my address upon an illustration from our childhood. Surrounding us are building blocks with which one vies with other in building the highest tower of single block on block The first few are easily laid, but as the building mounts more care is needed. As the topmost one is put upon the wavering column we hold our breath and then—Crash!—it has fallen; and we gather the ruins together to build anew

I wish to bund the tower of a Nation's problems, lying event upon event as block upon block, until the trembling, insecure height finds its level in its downfall, that, upon a broader basis, it may rebuild out of the ruins of many furtile acts of legislation and unweighed passions a national life that shall lead the world.

The foundation stone is only too easily laid Our history boasts on an "Era of Good Feeling" marking the beginning of our independent existence. But a mere "Era of Good Feeling" can never be broad enough to sustain the diversities of a fast garowing and widely expanding country By leaps and bounds, comparable only to ancient conquests or Napoleonic scheming, the territory expands. The Louisiana Purchase, a whole country in itself, and the Florida Jeninsula are added to the new republic's jurisdiction.

Shortly to follow, and, by the way, by pursuing the same methods with Mexico for which the American people condemned the British and gave their sympathy to the Boers in South Africa, Texas came into the Union of States This annexation was simply a revolution by a majority of American settlers in the then northern part of Mexico, based on the assumption of local self government. On the heels of the advent of Texas closely follows the Mexican War, by which another country is added, and, from the Rio Grande to the Pacific Coast, all is ours Oregon now completes the political map, a map only changed in more recent days by the purchase of Alaska from Russia Thus in a very few years the thirteen original states have brought forth their hundred-fold in new territory secured to the American people for ever by the proclamation of a Monroe Doctrine

So far so good. Yes, if the people who have suddenly become heirs to this vast commonwealth could agree as to its administration; but problems must arise as dicersified as the country is vast in extent

During this period of territorial expansion the mental and material have kept pace. It has been an age of machinery and invention. The cotton-gin juyfully welcomed in the South, has been the means of supplying raw material with which the newly built mills of New England can operate with increasing profit Here population is centering and the nucleus of many a future metropolis is forming. Railroads are beginning to open up the newly acquired lands at the then prodigious rate of 2,000 miles a year. Telegraph and public press are revolutioning old policital methods. Gold is discovered in California to be followed by the building of the Union Pacific Railway, the warp bearing the the shuttle of trans-continental commerce Immigration is spreading now people over the East and West. The failure of the potato crop in Ireland and the consequent exodus therefrom added its thousands and thousands to the increasig population. These newcomers are finding homes in free labor states.

Happy the people ,and right the outlook for the young republic! But I now venture upon the remote cause which is responsible for the nearer causes of the crash so speedily to come.

In the English navy every rope has spun into its length a red thread. Cut a rope on an English man of war and this red thread is revealed showing that it is governmen property. There was one problem which, like a black thread wound its coils about the nation's growth, pulling now this way, exerting now a contrary influence, ceaselessly thrusting its hydrahead into every problem of territorial and material growth until the very stability of upbuilt power was in constantly increasing peopardy. In Colonial times, Great Bratian put to the debit of her account (which accounting shows more credits to the world's good that debits, however) an iniquity perhaps second to none among her national faults. Against the wish and over the protest of the colonists the crown forced the enslaved black man of Afric upon an unwilling people. To England's lasting credit, under the Providential leading of a Wilberforce she subsequently championed the aboli tion of slavery. But the deed was done ,and this country had to suffer one of the visible penalties of outraged humanity

At first it was an economic problem. The economy of slave labor was solved by the more genial atmosphere and more congenial labor of the rice sugar and cotton plantations of the South

It is not my intention to touch upon the personal condition of he slave, other than to express the individual opinion that many were better cared for both morally and physically than seems to prevail with some under cerain of the new conditions. But we must patienly remember that the solution of the tremendous problem of two distinct peoplets, one naturally inferior to the other, livig side by side, and sharing the same citizenship is a new one to the whole world, and only God's grace exercised upon both white and black can ever master this perplexity.

In that section of our country thus freed from slavery the economic question was now thrust out by the single one of the morality of human bondage. Far be it from me to assert that the slave-holders was oblivious to this latter aspect. As a rule, I may safely venture that the majority of slave-holders felt both the economic and moral responsibility. Of course there are and ever will be unkindly and unsympathetic men, and, unfortunately, these were not altogether lacking amid slave-holding territory. And, in a spirit of fairness, it should not be overlocked that during all the controversy the free labor mills of the New England states were being supported by the cotton raised in bond age. How different are the when English cotton mills refuse to buy the raw Portuguese who still have peonage much worse than slavery.

And now we shall see on block as the nations tries in vain by legislaments to find light and ness. In 1820 is passed Compromise" which was aptly and tersely defined tined slavery." Nat Turrection is a mere indefinbable possibilities. The "Dravisco" attempts a further so far as new territory is the Mexican War is consubsequently this measure the basis upon which all tory shall be admitted to

Bleeding Kansas with bloodshed fails to lead to The Fugitive Slave Law irritation and results in of Free Territory by Pecials. The Repeal of the Cmpromise is emphasized mous Dred Scott decision blow at popular sovereignty-rights—of which so much to be made Then comes the of Harpers Ferry!

During this time there are ters of state which divert the ate zeal of men who are cording to his understanding endeavoring to solve an problem Indian affairs, Nations allies; Railroad concessions involving the yett unsettled of tariff which gives rise to quesion, a National Treasury National Bank occupy party But the Banquo's ghost that down, haunting every attempt pansion and consequent development is the problem of an alien slaved race in the midst of people.

The United States has been house divided against itself.

The election of 1860 was the casion of South Carolina's secession from the Union. She claimed for self what Massachusetts claimed herself years before Prior to the auguration seven states had followed South Carolina, to be followed later and reluctantly, I take it, Arkansas, North Carolina, Virginia Tennessee.

Washington, the Federal Capital gerent in defense of the musters her legions beneath Stars and Stripes. Richmond, federate Capital, bristling in calls upon her sons to preserve integrity of a confederation of vidual states beneath the Stars Bars

The separation is not a mere graphical one of a few miles of ing hills and valleys and fertile soon to be drenched in patriotic The separation is a chasm wrought by many years of misunderstanding and misconception of a problem the bitterness of it all can be settled by the awful sacrifice of man life.

With a mighty crash heard startled and astonished world structure has fallen!

Then came the years in which ye men of war" took part: when fiery tongue of flame and resound of cannon when the clash of steel impact of charge were the only ments in the debate; for the man could plead no more with "The shouting and the tumult

The warriors who survive Widows and orphans are the

With broken and with bleeding

By right of birth my wife and ren are all members of the daughters of the Confederacy husband and father, it my pleasure to be partial to tage.

By right of financial in my grandfather and his sons firm still being in the family chester, England) having by the civil war, being cotton facturers. I might with many lament the loss of fortune

By right of asylum from manhood, claiming exclusive

in the Southern States. I might be pardoned if, unwittingly, I had developed partisan spirit and if my sympathies should consequently be narrowed by sectional feeling.

But, by right of American citizenship, voluntarily assumed, alien birth and partizan bias give place to the desire of a loyal American that we may rise "on the stepping stones of our dead selves" to higher accomplishment and nobler worth as a great nation, born o' God, out of the agony of fratricidal strife.

Consequently you will not expect me to attempt to say, who was right, who the bravest, who the most skillful in battle; for, could I tell, little I might urge in support of my views could change opinions baptized in blood and unaltered, though doubtless softened by half a century of "fighting ones battles o'er." But, by that highest right of Christian citizenship, by that highest right of Divine Commission as a minister of the Gospel of Christ I do wish to offer in the Name of God's Son a few further words to "all ye men of war"

1. The Soldier and "A Lost Cause."

These words are singularly pathetic, and I know by association with you these many years, the deep felt pathos of this utterance But is there any "Lost Cause"? In a sense—Yes. But in the larger meaning of the word "Cause"? If the segregation of a certain number of states be the "Cause" then it is lost, in a way But, after fifty years, may we not perhaps be granted the greater vision of God's Will concerning this people. Can, we, do we not believe that the Almighty, the Lord of Hosts wanted not a divided but a united Anglo Saxon dominance upon this continent that, with the imperialism of Christian fervor, we might stand in all things preeminent among the leaders of the nations?

But the individual Lost Cause. You have a cause, an individual cause It is your desire your interest, your life. Is it secure? Christ has said "He that loseth his life shall find it" Is this true with you? Have you lost the life of sin and found the life "hid in Christ in God?"

Lost in the ocean of Thy love,
I find myself in Heaven above

2. The Soldier and his Identity.

At Missionary Ridge, I made my first visit to a Soldier's Cemetery. A more beautiful "God's Acre" I have seldom seen The army of the dead was drawn up in battle array, regiment by regiment. Conspicuous to each was the regimental monument, surrounded by the graves of officers marked by prominent headstones challenging the passer-by to read their honored names In ranks about, with these as a center, was the pathetic challenge of the unnamed smaller headstones, each alike; a little marble block of non-identification, of the soldier from the ranks who had fallen upon the field of battle Hundreds of unnamed, unknown ones brought to mind the lines,

"They die, forgotten as a dream,
"Dies at the opening day"

The soldier practically loses his identity upon enlistment He beecomes a mere Number of a Company of a Regiment, and he dies frequently unheralded

May I point to you the identity of the soldier of Christ. He knows each of us by name. The hairs of our head are all numbered He, Jesus, is engaged in thinking of us and praying in wonderous intercession fr us. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints" "I go to prepare a place for you" says the Blessed Lord, and, then, when we pass out Into the life beyond, He also says, "I will come again and receive you unto myself that where I am there you may be also."

Are "all ye men of war" fully identified as belonging to Christ. Is it trus of you, Fathers,

"For I am His and He is mine
For ever and for ever"

3. The Soluier and the Breach.

During one of Napoleon's campaigns he called for men to hold a narrow pass against the oncoming enemy till his army might be deployed on vantage ground. These men were to throw themselves into the breach of certain death that the rest of their brethren in arms might be so drawn up as to ensure promise of victory

Did the Cautain of our salvation, the Blesssed Christ, ever throw men's lives into the breach in order to ensure His own advantage over the enemy of mankind?

Nay, did He not the rather throw Himself into the breach of Sin and meet the enemy Death, Himself suffering on the Cross that we might enter upon the vantage ground of Salvation through the offering of Himself. "the just for the unjust that He might bring us to God"?

I ask you my Fathers, Has Christ Jesus entered into the breach for you, "all ye men of war"? God grant it. If not will you not accept Him as your blessed Savior, now, today at this service and win a battle greate nthan all the fightings of Manassas!

AMEN.

APPOINTMENT OF STAFF OFFICERS

General Order Issued by Stith Bolling, Commanding Virginia Division U. C. V.

Stith Bolling, of this city, commanding Virginia Division United Confederate Veterans, has issued the following order:

Petersburg, Va.,
December 10th, 1907.

General Orders No. I.

I.—With the highest appreciation of the great honor conferred by the Va. Division of U. C. V. at its annual meeting held at the city of Norfolk, Va., on the 24th of October, 1907, in re-electing me their Division Commander, I assume the duties with a pledge of my best efforts to in every way promote the purposes for which our Organization was formed, and while I willingly address myself to the task to the best of my ability, you and I know that without your hearty co-operation and support. I must fall far short of accomplishing what is needed. I therefore ask the earnest help of all officers and members of the organization.

II.—The following Division Staff appointments are hereby announced. and will be respected and obeyed as such:

Col. Wm. M. Evans, Adjt. General and Chief of Staff, Richmond, Va.

Col. J. Taylor Ellyson, Chief of Artillery, Richmond, Va.

Col. H. Clay Roper, Inspector-General, Petersburg, Va.

Col. Geo. L. Christian, Judge Advocate General, Richmond, Va.

Col. D. A. Brown, Jr., Quartermaster General, Richmond, Va.

Maj. Chas. Wait, Commissary General. Culpepper, Va.

Col. Frank S. Robertson, Chief of Engineers, Abingdon, Va.

Col. R. C. Marshall, Chief of Ordinance, Portsmouth, Va.

Dr. Jas. F. Bryant, Surgeon General. Franklin, Va.

Rev. Dr. R. D. Tucker, Chaplain General. Roanoke, Va.

Maj. Louis L. Marks. Asst. Adjt. General. Petersburg, Va.

Dr. T. E. Stratton, Assist. Surgeon General. Richmond, Va.

Col. Jno. W. Gordon, Aid-de-Camp, Richmond, Virginia.

Col. Jno. Lamb, Aid-de-Camp, Richmond, Va.

Maj. J. H. Mullen, Aid-de-Camp, Petersburg, Va.

Maj. Silas H. Walker, Aid-de-Camp, Weyers Cave, Va.

Maj. T. D. Cogbill, Aid-de-Camp, Bowling Green, Va.

Maj. J. O. Moore, Aid-de-Camp, Wytheville, Va.

Maj. Josiah Stickly, Aid-de-Camp, Strasburg, Va.

Maj. W. H. Mosby, Aid-de-Camp, Bedford City, Va.

Maj. J. C. Holmes, Aid-de-Camp, Wytheville, Va.

By Command of
STITH BOLLING,
Commanding Virginia Div. U. C. V.
WM. M. EVANS,
Adjt. General and Chief of Staff

REV. MR. ROWBOTHAM TO THE VETERANS

Special Sermon Preached to Confederates Yesterday Morning By the Pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church.

A special sermon was preached to the Confederate veterans yesterday morning at eleven o'clock at the Second Presbyterian church by the pastor, the Rev. Arthur Rowbotham, from the text, "All ye men of war." Joshua 6:3. The sermon was listened to with close attention by the veterans, who voted it one of the best they have ever heard.

The veterans wore the Confederate gray and marched to the church in a body, the line being formed on the colors by Adjutant Crute and the camp being under command of Commander Bilharz.

The average age of the veterans present was seventy. The youngest there was Mr. M. H. Haymaker, aged sixty-three, and the two oldest were Messrs. J. B. Ruddell and Joseph Evans, both eighty-one.

DR. H. M. WHARTON OPENS REVIVAL

Minister Given Great Reception at Calvary Baptist Church

Dr. H. M. Wharton, of Baltimore, Chaplain General of the Confederate Veterans, held his audience spellbound at Calvary Baptist church last night when he told the story of Jesus' return to his old home in Nazareth as found in the fourth chapter of the Gospel of Luke. Dr. Wharton was tendered a great reception by the people of this city and adjacent towns when he finished his sermon last night.

The minister, who is one of the greatest and most powerful preachers in the Southland today, is a graduate of Roanoke College and is well known in this section of the state. He has been pastor of one Baptist church in Baltimore for nearly forty years. He was one of the first to enlist in the Confederate Army from Roanoke College in 1864. Many of his old friends heard him preach his simple and impressive serman about Jesus last night.

He said the return of Jesus to Nazareth was somewhat like his return to Roanoke. Dr. Wharton said he is among his ow people like Jesus when he returned to the city in which he was raised.

Dr. Wharton urged his congregation to carry his message to their friends and tell them the story of Jesus Christ. He impressed the fact that if the people in attendance last night will pray for the power of the Holy Spirit the city will be spiritually rocked within the period of his series of sermons here in the next two weeks.

Services will be held at Calvary church each night at 7:30 o'clock during the next two weeks. The public is cordially invited to attend. The church has a seating capacity of thirteen hundred and the pastor, Dr. Richard S. Owens is anxious that the auditorium be filled each night.

Monday, July 22, 1912.

DR. CAMPBELL'S SPECIAL SERMON TO VETERANS

Roanoke Minister Speaks to Appreciative Audience on Life and Character of Stonewall Jackson.

In the special sermon preached in the First Presbyterian church yesterday to the Confederate Veterans, the pastor announced that his subject was the Character of Stonewall Jackson. His text was Acts 10:7, "And a Devout Soldier."

"He said: "I esteem it a great privilege to speak to the Veterans and other organizations who were represented in that mighty struggle that once unnappily divided our beloved land. I feel that after more than half a century has passed away, the most of us realize that God's will is better than our own, that we are really in love with our country, which has become again our common country, that we are really proud of it, that we respect the brave men on both sides who fought and died for what they believed was right, that we mourn the deaths of these men, friend and foe, as a common loss and that once more we realize the fact that we be brethren. So may this feeling ever continue to exist, and our sincere prayer is that at no time may any cloud appear, on our country's horizon, however small, to grow into the dimensions of another fratricidal war.

"It is difficult for us now to comprehend the magnitude of that war. In less than five years the North enlisted, equipped and drilled more than 2,778,000 men and the South nearly a million. Of these more than 500,000 laid down their lives. The cost in treasure was nearly four thousand millions of dollars. In addition to this was an expenditure of heart aches and tears and mental anguish that neither heart nor brain can estimate.

But out of that war came the example of the noble heroism of wives and mothers and sisters. This we cherish as a blessed heritage. Out of it came examples of courage and endurance and efficiency that swell our bosoms with just pride in our American manhood. Greece may be proud of her Thermopyla, England of the charge of her Light Brigade, but we can never forget the Charge of Pickett's Division at Gettysburg. Beneath that July sun looking down so peacefully on Pennsylvania's fair valley, 15,000 men drawn up in battle array heard the command given and passed along from captain to captain, 'Dress to the center, Forward march.' Then with line never wavering save to fill the gaps death made for nearly a mile under a withering fire that noble band of men went to the top of Cemetery Ridge and some of them stood within the breast-works. History furnishes no parallel to that charge. I am thrilled too when I think of the division commanders who led the Federal army. Such men as Reynolds, Warren, Hancock, Schurz, Howard and others. With their commander-in-chief twenty miles away these leaders went into that battle, each upon his own initiative and made victory possible. The generals who fought the Battle of Gettysburg were all MEN. On the graves of all these men, as we appreciate true manhood, we place the flowers reverently.

"The element of religion largely entered into the life of the Southern soldier. Scarcely a company moved without some religious service. A part of a soldier's equipment was a copy of God's word. Sometimes whole companies were made up of the membership of a single church. Dr. Jones says that on the 4th of July he saw the Rockbridge Artillery drawn in line of battle near Barkesville in the Lower Valley. In that company there seven masters of art of the University of Virginia, forty-two other graduated of colleges and nineteen theological students. Large numbers of them were God-fearing, educated, intelligent men.

"I wish, however, to speak today of one man whose memory you all cherish with reverence and love. Let me bring before you the majestic form, rather let me say, the majestic character, of Stonewall Jackson. One of the most striking descriptions I have ever read of this man is that of the Hon. D. B. Lucas, of Jefferson county in his beautiful poem, "In the Land Where We Were Dreaming." I wish I could read all of it. In this he describes Jackson:

"'A hero came amongst us we slept:
At first he lowly knelt—then rose and wept;
Then gathering up a thousand spears
He swept across the field of Mars;
Then bowed farewell and walked beyond the stars—
In the land where we are dreaming.'

"I wish to speak of him because this day commenorates his baptism with that title which has made his name immortal and for the reason that in himself he combined in the highest degree the qualities of the brave and efficient soldier with the qualities of the devoted Christian man.

"There is abroad the idea that religion effiminates. That it disqualifies men for those forms of service that demand courage, efficiency and commanding qualities. That it is conducive to effeminacy. I cannot imagine where anyone got the idea that religion effeminates. It cannot be gotten from God's word. History bears abundant testimony that the men and women who have faced the stresses of life have been men and women who feared God and not man. Among these the martyrs of the past and the missioneries of the cross today. Braver men and women never lived than those in whose veins ran the blood of the Puritan, the Covenanter the Huguenot and the Beggars of Holland. The elements in human character we most desire to cultivate are those very elements religion conserves. These are adherence to lofty principle, courage in the face of danger, endurance in time of trial, devotion to right, abiding friendship and unfaltering faith in God. I can recall no one in whom these qualities shone with greater brilliancy than in Jackson.

When but a boy of seven years we find his standing beside the bed of a dying mother. Into the life of the boy went some of the intelligence and grace of that mother. She had nothing to leave him but her prayers, but long years after Jackson said that the wholesome impressions of her dying instructions and prayers and her triumph over the grave, had never been erased from his head. At nine years of age he is with a brother on one of the lonely islands of the Mississippi, chopping wood for the steamers that plied on that river. He was then cheerful, amiable generous and instinctively courteous boy, whose adherence to truth was proverbial. Again as a youth of eighteen years we see him standing on the dome of the capital at Washington looking out over that great city with a commission as cadet in the West Point Academy. His clothes were homespun and his whole wardrobe was carried in a pair of leather saddle pockets.

At West Point he was a classmate with such men as McClellan, Foster, Reno, Stoneman, Couch and Gibbon, of the Federal army. Of A. P. Hill, Pickett, Maury and Wilcox of the Confederate army. No one then dreamed what lay behind the quiet, dignified and pleasing face of this ruddy youth of 18 years. No one dreamed that one day all the matured plans of one of the best generals and of one of the greatest of presidents and of one of the ablest cabinets would go to pieces before the superb genius and mighty onslaughts of an army led by this youth.

While at West Point there were no special changes in his religious life. He was speculatively a believer, careful in the decencies of religion and pure in his morals. He must go to distant Mexico to meet a factor that would change his attitude toward religion. In Mexico he distinguished himself and rose from the rank of brevet second lieutenant to that of brevet major. In the quiet moments of city life in Mexico he was brought to feel the influence of a godly man in the person of Colonel Taylor, colonel of his regiment of artillery. A man who always manifested the liveliest interest in the young men under his command. He then began the careful study of the Bible. He also had an interview with the Archbishop of Mexico.

In 1851 he was elected to a professorship in the Virginia Military Academy at Lexington, Va. Here he came under the influence of Dr. White of the Presbyterian church, with the result that he was received on profession of his faith into the Presbyterian church. There some of the marked features of his Christian life began to show themselves. One of these was his careful regard for the laws of God. His care in observing the Sabbath became proverbial. He would not take a letter from the post-office on the Sabbath. He would not fight a battle on the Sabbath if he could avoid it.

Another trait was his absolute trust in the providence of God. To him, duty was everything. For this reason he would always try to do what he was commanded by his superior officer, and never give up a post until ordered to do so. He believed that all things are directed by God even to the minutest events. I believe if General Jackson had survived the war no man would have acquiesced more fully and sincerely in its results than he. To him the overwhelming of the Southern armies would have been the hand of God, and the outcome of the war the will of God. While the war lasted he would have fought with his whole energy. He would have sincerely prayed for the success of the South and for the defeat of the Federal armies. But when the war was over for him it would have been over and he would have humbly acquiesced in what he believed was the will of God.

General Jackson was pre-eminently a man of prayer. He had no scepticism on this subject. If he ever had the matter had been fully considered and settled to his own satisfaction as he believed in it absolutely. When he left his home in Lexington to go to Richmond with the cadets, one of the last things he did was to go with his wife to their chamber and together read the fifth Chapter of Second Corinthians and pour out a prayer choked with tears. He went forth from that home never to enter it again. A little more than two years later when he had electrified two continents with the splendor of his military genius he was in that house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens of which he read that morning. After an important council of war in which the various officers had expressed themselves, he asked them to give him a little time before giving his opinion. Some one remarked as he left, 'Jackson wants to pray over this.' A little later General Ewell was passing his tent and overheard the voice of Jackson praying. He paused for a moment and then remarked: 'If that is religion I must have it too.'

Another marked characteristic was his love for little children. With special tenderness and pleasure he sought their company. From these tender ministres we may turn for a moment to the warrior directing the movement of armies. In 1862 the Federal war office put in motion four great armies to capture Richmond. McClellan was marching up the Peninsula. McDowell was marching south by Fredericksburg. Banks was in the Valley at Harrisonburg. Fremont was at Franklin, West Virginia. These three armies had about 60,000 men. Jackson was in the Valley with 15,000 men. He first defeated Banks and then in detail defeated Shields and Fremont and in one month had neutralized a force of 60,000 men and saved Richmond. The great leader fell at Chancellorsville and with the words on his lips. "Let us pass over the river and rest under the trees.' and the great commander and humble Christian's battles were over."

PICKETT'S MEN AGAIN CHARGE THE HEIGHTS

Survivors of Great Conflict Re-Enact the Scene of 1863.

ONSLAUGHT ONE OF PEACE

Men in Gray Met by Outstretched Hands, Instead of Shot and Shell.

Getysburg, Pa., July 3.—A handful of men in gray re-enacted today the charge of Pickett across the field of Gettysburg. Up the slope of Cemetery Ridge, where death kept step with them in '63, 150 veterans of the Virginia regiments of that immortal brigade made their slow parade. Under the brow of the ridge in the Bloody Angle, where the Philadelphia brigade stood that day, was a handful in blue, scarcely larger, waiting to meet the onslaught of peace. There were no flashing sabres, no belching guns, only eyes that dimmed fast and kindly faces behind the stone wall that marks the angle. At the end, in place of wounds or prison or death were handshakes, speeches and mingling cheers.

The veterans in gray marched for a quarter of a mile over the ground that they traversed during the charge. They came up the slope in column of fours, irregularly, but responsive to the commands of Major W. W. Bentley of the 24th Virginia. Ahead of them marched a band and well down the column was a faded Confederate flag, its red field pierced with many holes, and its shaft colored with the sweat of many a man who died that it might fly high in the last desperate effort to pierce the Union lines. Its progress was slow and painful, for the timothy in the field was high and its plowed surface was not easy for world weary feet. Up to the very edge of the stone wall, covered now with tangled vines and shaded by trees they marched in the hot sun while the band played "Dixie." There they stood for an hour, while their comrades in blue peeped across at them.

The blue line formed behind the walls. Overhead floated a faded standard of the second army corps. Behind them were the statues of the Philadelphia brigade and the fourth U. S. A. battery, where General Armistead died. As the men in gray formed in a long line facing the wall, the stars and bars and the flag of the second corps were crossed in amity; the stars and stripes was unfurled and the crowd that came to watch burst into a cheer.

Representative J. Hampton Moore, of Pennsylvania, made a long speech, and Major Bentley answered him on behalf of the South. The veterans in gray were given a medal provided by John Wannamaker. They crowded over the stone wall, shook hands, and the charge was over.

There was many a picturesque figure in the line that came up the slope. W. H. Turpin, of the 53rd Virginia, appeared in the uniform he wore on the day of the charge. His feet were bound in cloth; he had an army blanket strapped to his back, and he calmly smoked a long stemmed corn cob pipe.

GOVERNOR'S DAY.

"Governor's day" in the big tent was a great success. The enclosure was crowded with thousands of cheering veterans. Love of country was the key note of the speeches. Present was the congressional committee of twenty-one representatives and nine senators, headed by Vice-President Marshall and Speaker Champ Clark.

One practical suggestion came from the meeting. Governor Cox, in the course of his address, urged that the national soldiers' home, Johnson City, Tenn., be turned over to the Confederates for use as a home for the veterans who fought under the Southern flag.

The audience voiced its pproval by tremendous applause.

Vice-President Marshall was the first speaker. In his speech he said: "This occasion wipes out the last of the "Mason and Dixon line" as "Bob" Taylor once said, there is now no difference between the North and the South except cold bread and hot biscuits."

Speaker Clark in his speech said: "The valor displayed in the war was not Northern valor. It was not Southern valor, but I thank the Almighty God, it was American valor. The greatest thing of all is to be an American citizen."

Governor McCreary, of Kentucky, followed.

Governor Mann, of Virginia, a war veteran, produced great enthusiasm by declaring: "If we had known each other as well in 1861 as we do now, the war would have been impossible."

Governor Baldwin, of Connecticut; Hanna, of North Dakota; Miller, of Delaware; Haines, of Maine, and Ralstone, of Indiana, were other governors who spoke.

As a result of a conference late today between Dr. Dixon, of the State health department, and Judge Swope, of the county license court, all saloon keepers were notified to close their bar rooms at eleven o'clock each night during the remainder of the week and were forbidden to sell liquor to intoxicated men.

Although the many veterans stayed over to hear President Wilson speak tomorrow, the celebration practically ended tonight with a fire works display. Before it began, several hundred veterans from the South marched over to headquarters to pay their respects to Gen. Liggitt. They brought a band, which played "Dixie" and "Maryland, my Maryland."

General Liggitt stood in front of his tent and reviewed the march.

The regular army will pay its tribute tomorrow to the men who died at Gettysburg fifty years ago. Every officer and man in camp will stand at attention from noon until five minutes after that hour tomorrow.

Malcolm Griffin Will Recover.

(Associated Press.)

Gettysburg, Pa., July 3.—All the victims of W. B. Henry, of Philadelphia, who ran amuck in the dining room of a Gettysburg hotel last night are reported doing well. Malcolm Griffin, of Bedford City, among those stabbed, will recover. Charles Ensor, who received the most dangerous wounds, is not out of danger but doctors say there's little likelihood of his death.

Son of Major R. R. Henry.

Tazewell, Va., July 3.—Special.—William Byrd Henry, arrested in Gettysburg, Pa., for cutting several men, is a son of Major R. R. Henry, of this place, and is now a practicing attorney in Camden, N. J. His father, Major Henry, is at Gettysburg this week in command of the Second Brigade Virginia veterans, had practiced law up to about a year ago in New York where he was very successful. His career in past is without stain. The family was advised by wire this morning by his father, of the tragedy

MANY ARE GOING TO GETTYSBURG

Wililam Watts Camp, Confederate Veterans, met in the corporation court room of the city hall last night at 8 o'clock. Several reports were heard on questions of pensions for old veterans and widows, and they were endorsed.

Members of the camp who attended the reunion at Chattanooga made reports of their trip, giving interesting accounts of the hospitality afforded them in Chattanooga, and the pleasure they had during the four days of the reunion.

The feature of greatest interest before the camp was the forming of the roster for the trip to Gettysburg, on June 30th. Seventy-six veterans were named for the trip. Of this number four are veterans of the Union army.

Before the conclusion of the meeting, Colonel Thomas G. Elam offered a resolution, making Adjutant S. L. Crute honorary past commander of the camp in consideration of the adjutant's nine years' efficient service as adjutant of the camp. Adjutant Crute, whose voice has unfortunately failed him as the result of a throat trouble during the past year, called on Major W. M. Ellis, of Shawsville, Va., commander of the James F. Preston Camp of Veterans of Montgomery county, to acknowledge the resolution, which was a gratifying and complimentay tribute to the adjutant. Major Ellis in a few well chosen words, on behalf of his friend, expressed the gratification and appreciation of the adjutant for such an unexpected show of trust and confidence in his ability and duties which he has always trie to perform faithfully.

CAPTAIN CRUTE.

At a largely attended meeting Monday evening of William Watts Camp, United Confederate Veterans, Captain S. L. Crute, who has been the camp's adjutant nine years, was made honorary past commander. The resolution proposing this action was presented by Colonel S. S. Brooke, past grand commander, Confederate Veterans of Virginia. The resolution was endorsed unanimously. This honor was conferred upon Captain Crute because of his long, faithful and efficient services as adjutant and furthermore because of the fact that while serving as adjutant he was withdrawn from the line of regular promotion. Suffering from an impediment of speech Captain Crute was unable to make response, but having devoted so much time and labor to the camp he naturally appreciated the thoughtful attention of his fellow members. Being anxious to give expression to his feelings he requested Mr. William M. Ellis, of Montgomery, to act for him. Mr. Ellis accepted the commission and in a striking speech complimented both Captain Crute and William Watts Camp. In military service Captain Crute had the reward of promotion, rising from the rank of corporal to captain, but no honor received by him has been more appreciated than that bestowed upon him by his camp associates.

Everybody is a friend of a veteran soldier. The older he grows the larger the company of those who love and esteem him, and Captain Crute is no exception to the rule. He has an army of friends and well wishers, every one of whom acknowledges the appropriateness of the camp's action in elevating the Captain to a position of such distinction. Captain Crute merited the promotion. He will wear his new honors with earnestness and interest and will give to them, whenever it is necessary, the careful and devoted regard that has always characterized his services in the past.

3. 1894.

GEN. MAURY'S BOOK.

Anecdotes of Stonewall Jackson, Lee, and Johnston.

HITHERTO UNWRITTEN CHAPTERS HISTORY

Behind the Scenes of the Confederacy—Personal Reminiscences and Anecdotes, Etc.

(Extracts from General Dabney H. Maury's book, "Recollections of a Virginian in the Mexican, Indian, and Civil Wars," published by the Scribners.)

On relinquishing my arduous pursuit of legal learning, I left Fredericksburg to enter West Point, where I was immured for four years, the only unhappy years of a very happy life, made happy by the love of the truest people whose interest in me has followed me until this day. One hundred and sixty-four boys entered the class with me, of whom few had received either social or educational advantages of a very high order. McClellan was a notable exception to this, being under 16 years of age when he entered the academy. He went at once to the head of the class, and remained there until the end, enjoying the while the affection and respect of all.

After six months came the first examination, which pronounced a score or more "deficient," leaving Jackson at the foot of the class and McClellan at the head. Jackson was then in his 19th year, and was awkward and uncultured in manner and appearance, but there was an earnest purpose in his aspect, which impressed all who saw him. Birket Fry, A. P. Hill, and I were standing together when he entered the South Barracks under charge of a cadet sergeant. * * * There was about him so sturdy an expression of purpose that I remarked, "That fellow looks as if he had come to stay." As the sergeant returned from installing him in his quarters we asked who the new cadet was. He replied, "Cadet Jackson, of Virginia." That was enough for me, and I went at once to show him such interest and kindness as would have gratified others under the circumstances. But Jackson received me so coldly that I regretted my friendly overtures and rejoined my companions, rebuffed and discomfitted.

HOW JACKSON STUDIED.

His steady purpose to succeed and to do his duty soon won the respect of all, and his teachers and comrades alike honored his efforts and wished him God-speed. His barrack-room was small and bare and cold. Every night just before the taps he would pile his grate high with anthracite coal, so that by the time the lamps were out, a ruddy glow came from his fire, by which, prone upon the bare floor, he would "bone" his lesson for the next day, until it was literally burned into his brain. The result of this honest purpose was that from one examination to the next he continually rose in his class till he reached the first section, and we used to say: "If we stay here another year, old Jack will be head of the class."

"In medio tutissimus" was my motto, and the most valued relic of my many years' study of the humanities, for it kept me safe from disgrace in the examinations, except in those especial accomplishments of the soldier, in all of which I was facile princeps. Old Jack was very clumsy in his horsemanship, and with his sword, and we were painfully anxious as we watched him leaping the bar and cutting at heads. He would do it, but at the risk of his life. It is to be regretted that any of his biographers should claim for him skill and grace as a horseman, when they have with truth so much of real greatness to tell of him.

ULYSSES GRANT AND BEE.

In the corps of cadets of that time were many who have become famous besides Jackson with McClellan. There was Grant, a very good and kindly fellow, whom everybody liked. He was proficient in mathematics, but did not try to excel at anything except horsemanship. In the riding-school he was daring. When his turn came to leap the bar he would make the dragoons lift it from the trestles and raise it as high as their heads, when he would drive his horse over it, clearing at least six feet.

Hancock and Franklin were with us, too, and although association of the cadets of one class with those of another was rare, I was much with them, and was intimate with Barnard Bee, that noble South Carolinian, who upon the fatal field on which he bravely fell gave the name of "Stonewall" Jackson to our hero.

Bee was one of the most admirable young soldiers of that day. Six feet in stature, he was every inch a soldier, and as gentle as he was brave. He was distinguished always for his delicate consideration for others, as for his manly and noble bearing in personal danger. He served with distinction in the Mexican war, and upon the far western frontier, to fall at Manassas in the very moment of our first victory there. About the close of Bee's second year at the academy, he was courtmartialled for some infraction of the regulations, and was meanly sentenced to remain one day behind his classmates, who went off for the biennial furlough. He had the sympathy of all of us in this peculiar punishment, which struck at him through his affections, and I especially strove to cheer and console him. The class notified Bee that as the steamboat passed Gee's Point he must be there, for they would throw over to him a bottle of cocktail to comfort him in his loneliness. Bee liked cocktail, but couldn't swim. I, having promised my mother not to drink while at the academy, swam for that bottle for love of Bee. For more than an hour I went up and down the Hudson and nearly across it in vain search for it. It probably broke from its buoy and went down. Poor Bee was in sorry luck that day.

A SHORT HAIR-CUT.

After I had been at West Point a year, my uncle, seeing how my mother pined for me, and being in high favor with the administration, procured for me a three-weeks' leave of absence. I joined my mother at the Observatory, and we were all very happy there together, We had, then for commandant, a huge Tennesseean, whose chief aim seemed to be to keep the cadets' hair cropped close. When I presented myself before him on my return from leave of absence he looked at me disapprovingly and said, "Go and get your hair cut, sir, and report to me." Joe, our barber, could cut hair quicker and shorter than any living man. I stepped into his tent, and he ran his shears around my head, nearly scalping me. In two or three minutes I was back and stood attention.

"Well, sir," said the commandant, "what's the matter now?"

"You ordered me to have my hair cut and report to you, sir."

"Ah! That's very well, indeed, sir."

That evening at dress parade I was published a corporal.

IN MEXICO.

After graduation at West Point General Maury was assigned to duty as a lieutenant in the Mounted Rifles (now Third Cavalry), went to Mexico, and was wounded at Cerro Gordo. Says he:

On the morning of the next day after being wounded, I was removed from the tent to a spacious reed house in the village, quite airy and comfortable. Captain Joe Johnston, just promoted to lieutenant-colonel of one of our new regiments, was lying there. He had been badly shot six days before in a daring reconnaisance. During the day Captain Mason was brought in, and lay in one of the rooms opening upon the main hall, where I was. A cannon-ball had torn off his leg, but he was very bright and game. He and I often talked of the fine times we would have at the Virginia Springs in the coming summer. Poor fellow! He never saw them again. Two or three weeks later blood poison set in, and he died soon after being taken to Jalapa. His history was a sorrowful one. The only son of Armstead Mason, who fell in a duel with his kinsman, Colonel McCarthy Stevens, Mason inherited his father's fine estate of Selma, in Loudoun county, where he lived extravagantly. A few years before his death he married; his wife died within a year, and after that all went ill with Mason. When his property was all gone, he procured a captaincy in the rifles, and died bravely, a representative gentleman of the old times.

JOHN PHOENIX.

A few days after being placed in the house Dr. Cuyler said to me: "Maury, there's a young fellow, Derby, across the street, lying wounded among the volunteers, who says he is a classmate of yours, and wishes to come over here. I would not agree to it without consulting you, for he is a coarse fellow, but I don't like him to be among the volunteers." In that war the volunteers were not regarded as they were in the great war between the States.

Of course, I cheerfully agreed to his being brought over, and his cot was placed in the hall beside mine. The partitions of the rooms were of reeds wattled together, so that conversations could be heard from one room to the other. John Phoenix Derby was an incessant talker, and uttered a stream of coarse wit, to the great disgust of Joe Johnson, who endured it in silence, till one day he heard Derby order his servant to capture a kid out of a flock of goats passing our door, when he broke out, "If you dare to do that, I'll have you courtmartialed and cashiered or shot!"

A RACE.

In about ten days General Scott, having chased Santa Anna out of the road, established himself at Jalapa, a lovely little town on the slope of the mountains, looking down toward the sea, some ninety miles distant. Scott sent litters and a strong escort to move us up into that delicious climate. We took two days to make the trip. All of the second day's march was a race between my litter and that of a volunteer officer. We frequently passed each other, and had some pleasant chat. Two of my three relays were short men, all of his were long-legged fellows, so that he could pass my short men, and I could close up when my tall ones came. His were all good-natured volunteers from Tennessee, I believe. I said, "I fear you'll beat me; you have the legs of me."

"Ah, you can't say that," and the poor fellow held up the stump of his amputated leg. I had not known before the nature of his wound. I privately told my men I would give them a gold piece or two if they would get me into Jalapa first, and so they did. Mason, Derby, and I were quartered in an elegant house, where, in a short time, poor Mason left us. I went to the Springs without him.

POOR PRESTON JOHNSON.

After Captain Mason's death, from blood-poison, the doctors discovered symptoms of it in me; but happily they passed away, and I was permitted to walk about the city and enjoy the beautiful scenery, the luxurious baths, the fruits, and the flowers, and nowhere had I seen more pretty faces than were found among the women of Jalapa.

Every day I went to see my friend, Colonel Joe Johnston, still ill of his grievous wounds. He was affectionately tended by his nephew, Preston Johnston, who was dear to him as a son. He was a bright and joyous young fellow, full of hope and courage, and worthy of the great race from which he sprung. He fell a few months later while working his gun against Chapultepec. Only a few weeks before General Johnston died, he spoke to me of the death of this bright young lad, who had been so dear to him. He said: "When Lee came to tell me of Preston's mortal wound, he wept as he took my hand in his.

* * *

STONEWALL JACKSON AGAIN.

One day while at West Point (where Maury was now an instructor) we were surprised by a visit from young Major Stonewall Jackson, who had been serving since the Mexican war with an artillery company on duty in New York harbor. At that time he was convinced that one of his legs was bigger than the other, and that one of his arms was likewise unduly heavy. He had acquired the habit of raising the heavy arm straight up, so that, as he said, the blood would run back into his body and lighten it. I believe he never after relinquished this peculiar practice, even upon the battle-field. He told us he had procured a year's furlough to try a professorship which had been offered him at the Virginia Military Institute. He remained there until the outbreak of the war between the States brought him before the world as the great Christian soldier of his time.

His was the most remarkable character I have ever known. Cold and impassive, he was tenderly affectionate and full of fire. Filled with conscientious scruples, he was at times cruelly unjust. His arrests of Hill, Winder, and General Richard Garnett, three of the noblest officers in our service, were inexcusable, especially that of Garnett, whom he arrested for not charging Shields's victorious army with the bayonet when his ammunition failed! Jackson permitted him to remain in this painful position for many months, and when Garnett finally succeeded in obtaining a trial before a courtmartial, he was acquitted upon Jackson's own testimony. The Court yielded to Garnett's insistence that his treatment had been so unjustifiable as to make it only right that he should place on record the testimony for the defence. Poor Garnett! He fell in front of his brigade at Gettysburg, loved and mourned by all who knew him.

JACKSON'S HARSHNESS.

The arrest of General Charles Winder was another act of unreasoning harshness, which General Dick Taylor, who had great influence with Jackson, induced him to revoke. Twice he arrested that noble soldier, A. P. Hill, whose name was the last upon his own lips and those of Lee. General Lee was deeply pained by this inharmony between two of his ablest officers, and summoned them before him with a view of causing a reconciliation. After hearing their several statements, Lee, walking gravely to and fro, said, "He who has been the most aggrieved can be the most magnanimous and make the first overtures of peace." This wise verdict forever settled their differences. Jackson unhappily died at Chancellorsville in the zenith of his great fame, and in the grandest victory of Lee's army. Hill, more fortunately, fell by the last hostile shot at Petersburg, and both were spared the misery of the surrender and its cruel consequences. Hill's was a very gentle, affectionate nature, full of courage and of high ambition. The noble monument recently unveiled in Richmond, designed by the Virginia artist Sheppard, is the perfect presentment of this distinguished soldier.

* * *

INTERVIEW WITH LEE.

We reached Richmond on July 19, 1861, where all was in active preparation for war. I reported to the Governor and to General Lee, commanding the forces of Virginia. I was much impressed by the grave and anxious aspeect of General Lee, and remarked to Commodore Maury that it surprised and depressed me. He, too, had observed it. I was appointed colonel of cavalry of Virginia forces, and ordered to report to Adjutant-General Cooper. The same day I received my appointment as captain of the regular cavalry of the Confederacy, and lieutenant-colonel of their provisional army.

I told General Cooper that I would take my family to Fredericksburg, where my mother, whom I had not seen for two years, was living, and he replied that he would send my orders there.

The Sunday that I spent in Fredericksburg we could hear all day the distant firing at Manassas. No orders had yet come for me, but I took the first train for Richmond. I had been apprehensive lest my wife or mother should hinder me from going into battle, but I never again had any anxiety on that score, for they seemed as solicitous as I that I should be in time for that engagement. On arriving at the Adjutant-General's office I found that my orders had been sent to the Spotswood Hotel, where I had never been at all. But for this mistake, I should have reached Manassas in time for the great battle, for I was assigned to General Joseph E. Johnston as his adjutant-general.

PRESIDENT DAVIS AND JOE JOHNSTON.

On my way up I met people at every station who were full of the news of the great victory. President Davis was on the down train, and had been in the battle, and from the platform of the car made a stirring speech to the exultant multitude. When I reached the field the Federal dead were not yet all buried, and I remember well the horrid spectacle of near 100 red-breeched zouaves who lay about where the Confederates had captured a Federal battery, their swollen bodies and blackened faces making a ghastly contrast with their bright scarlet uniforms and gay trappings.

On my arrival I immediately presented my orders to General Johnston. As he read them he exclaimed with great emphasis: "This is an outrage! I rank General Lee, and he has no right to order officers into my army." Of course I was deeply mortified, and, after an interval sufficient to allow him to grow calmer, I asked him to let me speak to him. He cordially assented, and, walking off from ear-shot of those about him, and placing his arm affectionately on my shoulder, said: "Maury, you know, or you ought to know, that I would rather have you in this office with me than any other man in the army, but I cannot accept orders which will acquiesce in so unlawful an assignment of rank of the Confederate generals as has been made." As he spoke he passed his arm over my shoulder, and showed great feeling for me.

I said: "I know nothing of this, and my position is a very embarrassing one. With your permission, I will go at once to Richmond, and request assignment elsewhere." Which I did forthwith.

* * *

GENERAL JOE JOHNSTON PROTESTS

I subsequently learned that after our interview at Manassas, General Johnston wrote to President Davis, protesting against the injustice of the existing state of affairs, and saying that he would raise no protest now nor until the independence of the Southern Confederacy should be achieved, when he would use all lawful means to have his rank rightfully established. The gauntlet then thrown down was accepted as a gauge of battle between the President and General Johnston, ultimately causing his removal from the command of the Army of Tennessee, and the downfall of the Confederacy, as many now believe. Johnston was critical, controversal, and sometimes irritable by nature; very exact in his statements and possessed of a wonderful memory. Few men read so much as he, and none I have ever seen retained so accurately facts and impressions, or were so careful in the selection of the words to express their views. It is not probable that any man in our country had ever studied the histories and biographies of wars and warriors as had Johnston.

* * *

THE BEST SHOT THAT HAS BEEN FIRED.

At Seven Pines, when assured of victory, Johnston was stricken down by the severest injury he had ever received. A shell burst near him, breaking three of his ribs, and at the same time a rifle-ball pierced his shoulder-blade. He fell from his horse, and was borne from the field to the residence of his friend, Mr. Cranshaw, where he lay until somewhat recovered from his eleventh and last wound. While lying there he was the object of great interest and affection to all our people, who felt we were deprived at a most critical time of our great leader, who, up to that time, had evinced every capacity of a general, while Lee had not yet achieved success in the field. During this period an old gentleman, of Richmond, called to pay his respects and express sympathy for our general. He said: "General, I not only deplore this because of the suffering it entails upon you, but I consider it a great national calamity." To his great amazement Johnston suddenly raised himself upon his elbow, and, with his peculiar energy of expression, said: "No, sir. The shot that struck me down is the very best shot that has been fired for the Southern Confederacy yet. For I possess in no degree the confidence of our government, and now they have in my place one who does possess it, and who can accomplish what I never could have done—the concentration of our armies for the defence of the capital of the Cenfederacy."

PUBLISHED IN THE DISPATCH.

Dr. Fauntleroy, his medical attendant and the chief surgeon of the army, was present at this interview, which he related to me many years after, when Johnston was running for Congress, and when the opposition papers were daily disparaging him. Fauntleroy told me this while I was on my way to the White Sulphur, where General and Mrs. Johnston were established for the summer. I urged Fauntleroy to publish this characteristic anecdote in the Richmond Dispatch. He demurred, but I insisted that he owed it to the General to remind our people of those days when he endured so much for them, and he finally agreed to do it, stipulating that he should not sign his name to the story.

Accordingly, it came out in the next issue of the Dispatch, signed "Medicus." I went on my way to the Springs, well pleased with the part I had borne in this tribute to the old man.

"AN INFAMOUS OUTRAGE."

A few days afterward Johnston returned from his canvass, and was bright and well satisfied with the progress of his contest. He hunted me up about dinner-time, and said he had some fresh mint and good brandy at his cottage, where he would go, and his wife would make us a julep. On our way across the lawn he was so cheery and pleasant that it seemed to me a favorable time to tell him of Fauntleroy's publication, and if he seemed greatly pleased, I would impart to him my share of this friendly service. As I proceeded with my narrative I observed an ominous silence come over him, with an increasing redness about his face and a peculiar twitching of his neck, premonitory of an explosion. Suddenly he stopped still, and in a fierce tone, said, "Don't you think it an infamous outrage, sir, to publish a gentleman's name in the newspapers without his permission?" I did not remind him that his name had been daily for many months published in the newspapers without his permission, nor did I think it worth while to allude to the part I had borne in this "infamous outrage," but just went right along. In fact, I rather acquiesced in his views, and changed the subject, till Mrs. Johnson, with her delicious juleps and hearty cordiality, made us forget all the outrages of the world.

(Hereafter, we propose to make other extracts from this interesting book.—The Dispatch.)

THE SON OF PICKETT.

Widow of Confederate General Tells How Northern Leader Added to Celebration.

Mrs. George E. Pickett, widow of the Confederate general, George E. Pickett, leader of the famous charge of Pickett's division at the battle of Gettysburg, delivered an address recently at the Benson Grand Army reunion grounds on the "Battle of Gettysburg," according to the Omaha Bee.

"I did not become the bride of General Pickett until shortly after the battle of Gettysburg," said Mrs. Pickett in an interview recently, "though I was familiar with every detail of the battle from his reports and letters. General Pickett died eleven years after the war. We have one son, who is named after his father. He is now a major in the United States army, connected with the paymaster's department, and is on duty at the Presidio, San Francisco, Cal. He has served also in the Philippines, and it is a pride to me to know that when the opportunity offered he proved himself worthy of his father.

"Major Pickett, our son, was born July 17, 1864, at Richmond. At that time, you will remember, General Grant had begun the investment of Richmond and the two armies were pretty close together. While on his road to Richmond to see his boy, General Pickett, who was very popular with the army, was constantly congratulated by his soldiers and officers, and some of them built bonfires in honor of the event. These bonfires attracted the attention of General Grant, who asked the cause. Being told that General Pickett was thus being congratulated over his new son, General Grant remarked: 'Put a match to some of the brush heaps along our front there in honor of Pickett's boy.' Later, a set of baby silverware was sent through the lines to our house with the donors' names attached to a card and the most cordial expressions of congratulations. The signers were General Phil Sheridan, General Meade and other old friends and West Point class mates of my husband."—New York Herald.

...ssing

...in Road

" "

We wish to express our appreciation of your beautiful floral tribute to our dear husband and father.

Sincerely

Milton Va. V. C. Gale and family

July 5, 1917

CONFEDERATE CAMP BANQUETTED.

Veterans and Daughters of Confederacy Observed General Lee's Birthday.

The members of William Watts Camp of Confederate veterans were entertained at an elaborate banquet, last night in Masonic Hall, by the chapter of Daughters of the Confederacy of this city. The occasion was in celebration of Gen. Robert E. Lee's birthday, which anniversary is always observed by the veterans and Daughters throughout the southland.

At 7:30 o'clock last evening, the hour appointed for the gathering of the veterans, Masonic hall was thronged with the veterans and their friends, while numbers of Daughters were present as hostesses. Every arrangement for the occasion, every detail and particular, was with the purpose of making the evening one of greatest pleasure to the veterans, and right well was the design of the Daughters carried out, for the affair was one of the most delightful ever enjoyed by any organization in this city, and was one that "the boys who wore the gray" will long remember.

The banquet hall was an animated scene for several hours, as the veterans sat at the tables and were served by a number of young ladies.

The viands had been prepared in most tempting and appetizing manner, and the menu consisted of Virginia ham, turkey, oysters, lamb, mutton, chicken and potato salads, deviled eggs, olives, celery, pickles, beaten biscuit, crackers and cheese, drip coffee, cake, and fruits of all varieties.

While the banquet was the principal feature of the evening, the presentation of "Crosses of Honor" to twenty-five veterans, by the chapter, was a second delightful number on the program. The "Cross of Honor" was designed some [illegible] ago, for the express purpose of creating a badge for the Confederate veteran—one that he only needed to wear. Daughters of the Confederacy have the privilege of conferring these upon veterans who present their applications for them. Only on certain days in the year can the badges be presented—Lee's birthday, Davis' birthday, Memorial day and a day set apart in the month of October. The cross is made of Confederate cannon, and is given in memory of the heroism of the Confederate soldier during the struggle between the states. The local chapter has, altogether, presented ninety-eight of these crosses, within the last eighteen months. The following veterans were entitled to receive them last night:

James Buchanan, R. C. Brewer, R. D. Cardwell, Reuben Crawford, Stephen Chaffin, J. M. Dudley, W. B. Gale, Dr. J. A. Gale, G. W. Graybill, W. H. Griffin, R. A. Pollard, David Proffit, C. P. Read, J. M. Shelton, W. J. Sale, M. P. Vaughan, Thos. H. Crawford, Pat Moynihan, F. J. Heckman, G. H. T. Greer, Jno. W. [illegible]

When you use our Perfection Flour you get the best to be had for the money. If there was anything better, you can count on it that it would be right here. Still selling 24-pound sacks at 60 cents.

ALWAYS THE SAME.

Times are different: that's the reason you need to go to Dr. Woodward for glasses. His ad. on eighth page explains.

There is no excuse.—N. Y. World.

When captains of industry lead their companies into chances of death and mutilation greater than those of war—

When captains of industry lead their companies into chances of death and mutilation greater than those of war—

In the mills and on the railroads of Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, which includes Pittsburg, 17,700 persons were killed and injured in 1905 whose cases became matters of record. Many victims who went to neither hospital nor morgue escaped the count.

This number is barely less than the total of Union and Confederate dead and wounded at Fredericksburg. It is almost four times the total of casualties at the first Bull Run and 2,000 greater than the Federal loss at the second Bull Run. It exceeds by 4,000 the French loss at Gravelotte.

CROSSES OF HONOR TO LOCAL VETERANS

Certificates of Members of William Watts Camp Were Endorsed at Meeting Monday Night—Delegates Elected to Grand Camp at Macon, Ga.

William Watts Camp met in the hall of the corporation court Monday night. The meeting was largely attended and much interest was manifested in the obtaining of the coveted crosses of honor.

After the transaction of business relative to the past observance of General Lee's 105th anniversary, the camp took into consideration the bestowal of crosses, having been advised by the local chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy that this duty was imperative at present.

The following named comrades, who at this meeting and previously had filed certificates with Adjutant Crute, were endorsed by the camp:

J. O. Thomason, Company A, first battalion Virginia regiment; J. R. Nowlin, Company D, 51st Virginia regiment, infantry; U. H. Haller, Company A, Stuart's artillery; G. F. Richardson, Chapman's battery; J. B. Ruddell, Company A, 28th Virginia infantry; T. R. Fink, Company A, 28th Virginia infantry; C. B. Turner, Company F, 11th Virginia infantry; J. R. Turner, Company F, 11th Virginia infantry; Thomas J. Gill, Company I, 19th Virginia infantry; J. W. Pearsell, Company A, 38th North Carolina infantry; J. K. Flowers, Company K, 22d Virginia infantry; J. D. Richardson, Company K, 28th Virginia infantry; J. Coles Terry, Company E, 17th Virginia cavalry; W. O. Wades, Company E, 28th Virginia infantry; A. S. Womack, Company G, 14th Virginia cavalry; Thomas P. Hamlet, Company I, 56th Virginia infantry.

Several other comrades not present will probably be added to this list. " " " "

The following named comrades were elected to represent the camp at the United Grand Camp when it convenes at Macon, Ga., May 7, 8 and 9:

E. J. Reid, chairman; D. M. Armstrong, F. J. Heckman, W. E. Elliott, W. L. Graybill. Alternates: H. S. Trout, J. W. Peardoll, C. E. Souder, John A. Page, Jos. H. Earman.

The adjutant was instructed to make the usual order on the treasurer for per capita dues of the camp.

The following preamble and resolution present to the camp by Adjutant Crute were unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, it has been the privilege of the Wm. Watts Camp, C. V., to observe the 105th anniversary of the birth of Gen. R. E. Lee; and,

Whereas, we are gratefully appreciative for the many kindnesses tendered us, which so materially aided in the success of that important event.

Therefore, be it resolved, That we tender our thanks to each organized body participating with us; to the U. D. C. for the musical features of the occasion.

To Mrs. C. W. Saunders, of the U. D. C., our most grateful and high appreciation for her personal supervision of this feature. To the press of this city our sincere thanks for the unstinted use of their different publications, which so materially aided us. To Col. Harry Wooding, grand commander of C. V. of Va., our high appreciation of his admirable address. To the citizens generally, who by their presence and inspiration, thus reassuring the entire success of the occasion.

To the committee of arrangements, Col. D. M. Armstrong, chairman; E. J. Reed, F. J. Heckman, C. E. Souder, Col. Charles Bilharz, ex-officio, our grateful appreciation of their efforts which in the face of difficulties, managed to make this occasion most successful

The adjutant was instructed to write the Rev. W. F. Powell, of the Calvary Baptist church a suitable letter of thanks, expressive of their high appreciation for his special sermon to them on the 21st instant.

BIG MEETING OF VETFRANS

Wm. Watts Camp, U. C. V., held quite an enthusiastic meeting in the corporation court hall Monday night, the 9th instant.

General Order No. 4 from Grand Commander, Wm. H. Stuart, of the State, was read setting forth the time for the assembling of veter[illegible] Norfolk, Va., for their [illegible] meeting, the 16th to 18th of October inclusive.

A very cordial letter was read from Mr. R. H. Sexton, Director of Congresses and special wants of the Jamestown exposition, advising as that, the 18th of October had been scheduled as "Confederate Day," and that he would take the liberty to call it "Roanoke Day" and assuring us that the ceremonies and attractions on that date will provide the proper incentive for an immense aggregation.

In compliance with instructions from the Grand Adjutant, J. V. Bidgood, the Camp proceeded to elect delegates to the Grand Camp.

The following comrades were placed in nomination and elected by acclamation, viz: Hon. Joel H. Cuchin, W. S. Blanton, W. J. Sales, W. F. Allison, J. B. Elliott.

On motion each delegate will appoint his own alternate.

Colonel Lewis informed the Camp that he was in receipt of a letter from Rev. Tinsley stating that he had met a lady from Cincinnati, who informed him, she had seen a Confederate flag in that city with the inscription "Ploutz Guards, Va." on it. The owners are desirous of returning this to any survivor who may have followed it during the war.

The following certificates of eligibility for a Cross of Honor were presented to the Camp and ordered to be authenticated:

Mrs. Margaret Ledbetter, widow of John W. A. Ledbetter, Company K. 18th Va. Regiment; Mrs. Pattie Fitzgerald, widow of D. C. Fitzgerald, Co. G, 9th Va. Regiment Cavalry; Mrs. Mary Oakes, widow of R. L. Oakes, Co. I, 21st Va. Regiment; Mrs. Mary S. Terry, widow of Peyton L. Terry, Co. I, 28th Va. Regiment.

Comrades.

W. J. Baldwin, Co. D, 3rd Va. Reserves; J. W. Barnard, Co. K, 50th Va. Infantry; John Barnard, Co. K, 50th Vo. Infantry; H. F. Croath, 57th Va. Infantry; Wm. H. Fry, (deceased), Lt. Cal. 1st Va. Infantry, by his eldest heir Hugh W. Fry; W. Fry Hugh, V. M. I. Corps Cadets; W. H. Griffith, Co. F, 14th Va. Cavalry; Wm. L. Graybill, Co. D, 11th Va. Infantry; G. A. Harris, Co. G, 24th Va. Infantry; H. T. G. Lockett, Co. E, 36th Va. Infantry; J. F. Linkenhoker, Co. C, 20th Va. Batl.; R. T. Moorman, Co. Q, 2nd Va. Cavalry; H. C. Pollard, Co. D, 2nd. Va. Cavalry; H. D. Richardson, Co. K, 50th Va. Regiment; Jas. E. Smith, Co. D, 11th. Va. Regiment; E. T. Williams, Co. G, 11th Va. Cavalry.

The regular order of business having been dispensed with the commander introduced to the Camp our distinguished visitor, Maj. J. Ogden Murray, inspector general of the Seventh Congressional District of Veterans, and one of the immortal Six Hundred, who favored us with an address replete with authentic incidents of the immemorable pa[illegible]

A unanimous vote of thanks was tendered the Major and a [illegible] promise requested that we may hear from him again at a [illegible] date.

After these interesting exe[illegible] Camp adjourned.

Official. S. L. CRUTE.

D. Cardwell, Reuben Crawford, Stephen Chaffin, J. M. Dudley, W. B. Gale, Dr. J. A. Gale, G. W. Graybill, W. H. Griffin, R. A. Pollard, David Proffit, C. P. Read, J. M. Shelton, W. J. Sale, M. P. Vaughan, Thos. H. Crawford, Pat Moynihan, F. J. Heckman, G. H. T. Greer, Jno. W. Cross, J. P. Kennett, G. C. Kemper, W. C. Berry, J. L. Harris, Jno. E. Trent.

Capt. McHugh made a very pleasing address on presenting the crosses, and Capt. E. T. Beall, commander of the camp, accepted them, with fitting remarks. The ceremony of bestowing them was unusually pretty. The first vice-president of the chapter, Mrs. H. T. Parrish, in the absence of the president, Mrs. Watts, presented the crosses to a committee of young ladies, who in turn pinned them on the coats of the veterans, who stood to receive them, while the secretary of the chapter, Miss Mary S. Darnall, read the names of the recipients.

The annual roll call of the entire camp was made by Adjutant S. L. Crute..

After the formal exercises, and the banquet were over, a pleasant hour of informality was thoroughly enjoyed by every one present. "Dixie" was played, and other of the old southern songs, the obliging adjutant of the camp giving several selections, which were greatly enjoyed. The music was a happy ending to one of the pleasantest entertainments the Daughters have ever provided for the veterans.

The committee of ladies having the banquet in charge consisted of Mrs. William Gordon Robertson, Mrs. F. A. Lindsay, Mrs. T. T. Rutherford, Mrs. H. T. Parrish, Mrs. J. A. Watts, Mrs. N. H. Hairston, Mrs. I. V. Johnson, Mrs. C. D. Fox.

The young ladies who pinned the crosses on, were Misses Alice Lea Hundley, Cora Lankin, Mayo Carpenter, Mary Butler Evans and Jessie Scott.

Misses Julia Robertson, Jean Watts, Nan Dupuy, Isabel and Rebecca Rutherford and Mary Fox assisted in serving in the banquet hall.

The William Watts camp drew up the following resolution last night:

"Resolved, That we, Confederate veterans of the city of Roanoke, Va., are deeply touched by this manifestation of the thoughtfulness and remembrance of us by the William Watts chapter of Daughters of the Confederacy in setting before us this substantial feast of good things; and we express to them our sincerest thanks, and wish for them collectively and individually the best that this world has in store for pure, faithful and devoted womanhood."

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Official. S. L. CRUTE

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SURPRISE FOR THE VETERANS

Beautiful Celebration of Lee's Birthday Here Most Beautifully Crowned.

The Y. M. C. A. auditorium was thronged last night with the Confederate organizations of Roanoke and Salem, and their friends, gathered to celebrate the one hundred and third birthday of General Robert E. Lee.

The hall was attractively decorated with Confederate flags and bunting, while numerous pictures of General Lee and Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson occupied conspicuous places. Suspended over the stage was the banner of Wm. Watts Camp, U. C. V.—a banner presented many years ago by a devoted "Daughter of the Confederacy," and which has been borne by Color-Bearer W. E. Elliottt in many reunions, not only in the Old Dominion, but in several other States.

The decorating committee consisted of Mrs. H. T. Parrish, Mrs. A. L. Sibert, Mrs. J. W. Hodges, Mrs. S. J. Evans, Mrs. J. K. Graham, Mrs. R. J. Wright, Messrs. W. E. Elliott, Gray Linney and Frank Smith.

Commander Thomas G. Elam, of Wm. Watts Camp, presided, and seated with him on the stage were Major J. Ogden Murray, of Winchester; Mrs. Henry T. Parrish, president of Wm. Watts Chapter, U. D. C.; Commander Morehead, of Hupp-Deyerle Camp, U. C. V., of Salem; Adjutant S. L. Crute, Mrs. S. J. Evans, vice-president of Wm. Watts Chapter, the Rev. Dr. Hacker, Capt. D. M. Armstrong, and Rev. W. H. H. Joyce.

The exercises began promptly at 8 o'clock, with the annual roll call of the Wm. Watts chapter, followed by "Silver Threads Among the Gold," one of the sweetest of the old-time songs, sung by Miss Mary Darnall, whose fine soprano voice was never heard to better effect. She was accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Ernest G. Baldwin, and a beautiful violin obligato was exquisitely played by Miss Hazel Middaugh. Responding to insistent encores, Miss Darnall sang another sweet song of the old days, "Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms," accompanied by Mrs. Baldwin and Miss Middaugh.

Captain Elam then introduced Major J. Ogden Murray, of Winchester, who spoke for half an hour, giving some especially interesting war figures.

Major Murray was at his best, and delighted his audience with his references to General Lee, the Southern soldier, and the women of the South.

Following the address, Captain Crute played "Dixie" on his violin, and was accompanied by Mrs. L. W. Malcolm on the piano. The captain's hand has lost none of its cunning and his playing was vastly enjoyed.

Mrs. H. T. Parrish, president of the Daughters of the Confederacy, then presented crosses of honor to seventeen veterans, seven widows of veterans and five descendants. The rules governing the bestowal of crosses were read by Capt. Elam, and as the adjutant of the camp called the name of the recipient, Mrs. Parrish presented the cross. She was assitsed by Misses Mary K. Stone, Mary Darnall, Kathleen Price and Annie Greer and Master Cutchin Hodges. Those receiving the crosses were:

Veterans—R. W. Carner, T. D. Carroll, Joel H. Cutchin, John F. Mason, D. M. Moss, M. J. Wertz, Thomas Williams, Frank L. Womack.

Widows of Veterans—Mrs. J. A. Garman, Mrs. Henry V. Gray, Mrs. Mary M. Joel, Mrs. James McG. Kent, Mrs. H. C. Livingston, Mrs. Thomas McFalls, Mrs. P. L. Terry.

Sons or daughters of Veterans—Mrs. Nannie Trent Cook, Mrs. Helena G. Bradford, Mrs. J. B. Fishburn, Miss Lena Medley, Mr. Edward L. Stone.

Duplicate crosses were also presented to Comrades P. C. Aliff, W. G. Anderson, S. K. Duerson, L. S. Dyer, J. V. Hooper, C. A. Murphy, J. A. Page, B. F. Semones and S. M. Stone, who had the misfortune to lose the crosses bestowed upon them some years ago.

It had been announced that there would be "interesting closing exercises," but this part of the program had been kept a secret, as a surprise for the veterans. The Daughters, knowing that the banner of Wm. Watts Camp had been worn out, after many years of use, had quietly planned to present the camp with a new one. A committee of the ladies, of which Mrs. N. H. Hairston was chairman, proceeded to make the banner.

Just as the devoted women of the South made many of the flags borne by the soldiers in gray, so these women, with the same devotion that characterized those of '61-'65, went to work and with every stitch a good wish for the veterans was woven in.

The Rev. T. J. Hacker presented the gift, in a graceful speech. The veterans were taken by surprise, and were much pleased with the banner, which was accepted for the camp by Captain Elam.

The new banner is a beautiful one, of silk, suitably inscribed. It was brought in by Miss Huff and Miss Mary Hairston.

The efficient ushers for the occasion were Messrs. Sandy Figgat, Ernest Baldwin and Shelburne Spindle.

Society

CROSSES TO BE BESTOWED.

The Veterans and the Sons of the Veterans of the Confederacy and the Daughters of the Confederacy are invited to attend the bestowal of Southern Crosses of Honor in the auditorium of the Sunday School room of the First Presbyterian church Monday night at 8 o'clock.

The following is the list of those who will receive the Crosses: Mr. J. F. Baker, Mr. Thomas Llewellyn Bandy for Mrs. A. Bandy McNamee, Mr. John Bishop, Mr. H. G. Brown, Mr. John A. Blount, Mr. Thos. M. Barna, Mr. E. W. Drewry, Mr. Edward J. Duffel for Mrs. Clara Duffel Patsel, Mr. C. P. Evans, Mr. W. H. Francis for Mr. C. W. Francis, Mr. Wm. H. Fry for Mr. Hugh H. Fry, Mr. Hugh Simpson Gookin for Mr. C. S. Gookin, Mr. W. F. Harris, Mr. Chas. H. Kehr for Mrs. Victoria C. Gale, Mr. J. H. Kessler for Mrs. Mary E. Kessler, Mr. W. S. Kingery, Mr. Edwin Sampson McNamee for Miss Blanche McNamee, Mr. Mitchell Miller for Mrs. Susie Mills Winn, Mr. J. B. Mansfield for Mr. T. W. Mansfield, Mr. P. W. Mills, Mr. C. Dandrige Nelms for Mrs. Flora M. Cox, Mr. Robert Pace for Mrs. Minnie P. Austin, Mrs. W. R. Payne for Mrs. D. P. Hancock, Mr. John T. Preston for Mrs. L. J. Preston, Mr. R. A. Pollard, Mr. H. L. Pitzer for Mr. L. J. Leffler, Mr. A. J. Phelps, Mr. G. M. Pitzer, Mr. J. E. W. Robinson, Mr. G. A. Rhodes for Mrs. Irene B. Johnston, Mr. Slaughter L. Spencer for Mrs. S. L. Spencer, Mr. D. B. Stokes, Mr. J. A. Sanderson, Mr. George W. Shelton, Mr. John Tierney, Mr. H. S. Trout, Mr. J. S. Woods, Mr. Jessie Ward Wells, Mr. John H. Wright.

* * *

SOCIETY NEWS

General Lee's Birthday.

The birthday of Gen. R. E. Lee will be fittingly observed by the Confederate organizations of this city and Salem this evening at 8 o'clock, in the Y. M. C. A. hall on Jefferson street. All Veterans, Sons of Veterans, Daughters of the Confederacy, and their families and their friends are invited to be present. George Bentley Camp of Spanish War Veterans has also been extended a cordial invitation to attend.

The exercises will begin promptly at 8 o'clock, with Commander T. G. Elam of William Watts Camp, U. C. V., presiding. Following is the program:

Roll call of William Watts Camp—Adjt. S. L. Crute.

Vocal solo, "Silver Threads Among the Gold"—Miss Mary Darnall; accompanist, Mrs. E. G. Baldwin.

Address—Major J. Ogden Murray of Winchester.

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CHICHESTER S PILLS

The addition to the Virginian round house, in this city, is nearly completed. The walls are up and ready for the roof. The tracks have been laid, and within a few days the addition will be in use.

ROUND HOUSE IS NEARLY COMPLETED

SURPRISE FOR THE VETERANS

Beautiful Celebration of Lee's Birthday Here Most Beautifully Crowned.

The Y. M. C. A. auditorium was thronged last night with the Confederate organizations of Roanoke and Salem, and their friends, gathered to celebrate the one hundred and third birthday of General Robert E. Lee.

The hall was attractively decorated with Confederate flags and bunting, while numerous pictures of General Lee and Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson occupied conspicuous places. Suspended over the stage was the banner of Wm. Watts Camp, U. C. V.—a banner presented many years ago by a devoted "Daughter of the Confederacy," and which has been borne by Color-Bearer W. E. Elliottt in many reunions, not only in the Old Dominion, but in several other States.

The decorating committee consisted of Mrs. H. T. Parrish, Mrs. A. L. Sibert, Mrs. J. W. Hodges, Mrs. S. J. Evans, Mrs. J. K. Graham, Mrs. R. J. Wright, Messrs. W. E. Elliott, Gray Linney and Frank Smith.

Commander Thomas G. Elam, of Wm. Watts Camp, presided, and seated with him on the stage were Major J. Ogden Murray, of Winchester; Mrs. Henry T. Parrish, president of Wm. Watts Chapter, U. D. C.; Commander Morehead, of Hupp-Deyerle Camp, U. C. V., of Salem; Adjutant S. L. Crute, Mrs. S. J. Evans, vice-president of Wm. Watts Chapter, the Rev. Dr. Hacker, Capt. D. M. Armstrong, and Rev. W. H. H. Joyce.

The exercises began promptly at 8 o'clock, with the annual roll call of the Wm. Watts chapter, followed by "Silver Threads Among the Gold," one of the sweetest of the old-time songs, sung by Miss Mary Darnall, whose fine soprano voice was never heard to better effect. She was accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Ernest G. Baldwin, and a beautiful violin obligato was exquisitely played by Miss Hazel Middaugh. Responding to insistent encores, Miss Darnall sang another sweet song of the old days, "Believe Me, if All Those Endearing Young Charms," accompanied by Mrs. Baldwin and Miss Middaugh.

Captain Elam then introduced Major J. Ogden Murray, of Winchester, who spoke for half an hour, giving some especially interesting war figures.

Major Murray was at his best, and delighted his audience with his references to General Lee, the Southern soldier, and the women of the South.

Following the address, Captain Crute played "Dixie" on his violin, and was accompanied by Mrs. L. W. Malcolm on the piano. The captain's hand has lost none of its cunning and his playing was vastly enjoyed.

Mrs. H. T. Parrish, president of the Daughters of the Confederacy, then presented crosses of honor to seventeen veterans, seven widows of veterans and five descendants. The rules governing the bestowal of crosses were read by Capt. Elam, and as the adjutant of the camp called the name of the recipient, Mrs. Parrish presented the cross. She was assitsed by Misses Mary K. Stone, Mary Darnall, Kathleen Price and Annie Greer and Master Cutchin Hodges. Those receiving the crosses were:

Veterans—R. W. Carner, T. D. Carroll, Joel H. Cutchin, John F. Mason, D. M. Moss, M. J. Wertz, Thomas Williams, Frank L. Womack.

Widows of Veterans—Mrs. J. A. Garman, Mrs. Henry V. Gray, Mrs. Mary M. Joel, Mrs. James McG. Kent, Mrs. H. C. Livingston, Mrs. Thomas McFalls, Mrs. P. L. Terry.

Sons or daughters of Veterans—Mrs. Nannie Trent Cook, Mrs. Helena G. Bradford, Mrs. J. B. Fishburn, Miss Lena Medley, Mr. Edward L. Stone.

Duplicate crosses were also presented to Comrades P. C. Aliff, W. G. Anderson, S. K. Duerson, L. S. Dyer, J. V. Hooper, C. A. Murphy, J. A. Page, B. F. Semones and S. M. Stone, who had the misfortune to lose the crosses bestowed upon them some years ago.

It had been announced that there would be "interesting closing exercises," but this part of the program had been kept a secret, as a surprise for the veterans. The Daughters, knowing that the banner of Wm. Watts Camp had been worn out, after many years of use, had quietly planned to present the camp with a new one. A committee of the ladies, of which Mrs. N. H. Hairston was chairman, proceeded to make the banner.

Just as the devoted women of the South made many of the flags borne by the soldiers in gray, so these women, with the same devotion that characterized those of '61-'65, went to work and with every stitch a good wish for the veterans was woven in.

The Rev. T. J. Hacker presented the gift, in a graceful speech. The veterans were taken by surprise, and were much pleased with the banner, which was accepted for the camp by Captain Elam.

The new banner is a beautiful one, of silk, suitably inscribed. It was brought in by Miss Huff and Miss Mary Hairston.

The efficient ushers for the occasion were Messrs. Sandy Figgat, Ernest Baldwin and Shelburne Spindle.

Society

CROSSES TO BE BESTOWED.

The Veterans and the Sons of the Veterans of the Confederacy and the Daughters of the Confederacy are invited to attend the bestowal of Southern Crosses of Honor in the auditorium of the Sunday School room of the First Presbyterian church Monday night at 8 o'clock.

The following is the list of those who will receive the Crosses: Mr. J. E. Baker, Mr. Thomas Llewellyn Bandy for Mrs. A. Bandy McNamee, Mr. John Bishop, Mr. H. G. Brown, Mr. John A. Blount, Mr. Thos. M. Barna, Mr. E. W. Drewry, Mr. Edward J. Duffel for Mrs. Clara Duffel Patsel, Mr. C. P. Evans, Mr. W. H. Francis for Mr. C. W. Francis, Mr. Wm. H. Fry for Mr. Hugh H. Fry, Mr. Hugh Simpson Gookin for Mr. C. S. Gookin, Mr. W. F. Harris, Mr. Chas. H. Kehr for Mrs. Victoria C. Gale, Mr. J. H. Kessler for Mrs. Mary E. Kessler, Mr. W. S. Kingery, Mr. Edwin Sampson McNamee for Miss Blanche McNamee, Mr. Mitchell Miller for Mrs. Susie Mills Winn, Mr. J. B. Mansfield for Mr. T. W. Mansfield, Mr. P. W. Mills, Mr. C. Dandrige Nelms for Mrs. Flora M. Cox, Mr. Robert Pace for Mrs. Minnie P. Austin, Mrs. W. R. Payne for Mrs. D. P. Hancock, Mr. John T. Preston for Mrs. L. J. Preston, Mr. R. A. Pollard, Mr. H. L. Pitzer for Mr. L. J. Leffler, Mr. A. J. Phelps, Mr. G. M. Pitzer, Mr. J. E. W. Robinson, Mr. G. A. Rhodes for Mrs. Irene B. Johnston, Mr. Slaughter L. Spencer for Mrs. S. L. Spencer, Mr. D. B. Stokes, Mr. J. A. Sanderson, Mr. George W. Shelton, Mr. John Tierney, Mr. H. S. Trout, Mr. J. S. Woods, Mr. Jessie Ward Wells, Mr. John H. Wright.

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SOCIETY NEWS

General Lee's Birthday.

The birthday of Gen. R. E. Lee will be fittingly observed by the Confederate organizations of this city and Salem this evening at 8 o'clock, in the Y. M. C. A. hall on Jefferson street. All Veterans, Sons of Veterans, Daughters of the Confederacy, and their families and their friends are invited to be present. George Bentley Camp of Spanish War Veterans has also been extended a cordial invitation to attend.

The exercises will begin promptly at 8 o'clock, with Commander T. G. Elam of William Watts Camp, U. C. V., presiding. Following is the program:

Roll call of William Watts Camp—Adjt. S. L. Crute.

Vocal solo, "Silver Threads Among the Gold"—Miss Mary Darnall; accompanist, Mrs. E. G. Baldwin.

Address—Major J. Ogden Murray of Winchester.

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The delegates from the Sons of Veterans expected to leave this evening on the 4:30 train. The following are expecting to make the trip: Ernest Baldwin, adjutant; Captain Speed, T. W. Spindle, E. L. Keyser, John T. Trout, Sandy Figgatt, Julian H. Rutherfoord, Judge N. H. Hairston and Mercer Hartman.

The address of welcome to the Sons of Veterans will be delivered by J. C. Wysor, of Pulaski, and will be responded to by Mercer Hartman, of Roanoke. These exercises will begin at 8 o'clock with invocation by the Rev. J. Cleveland Hall, of Danville. Other features of the program will be an address by Clarence J. Owens and the presentation and reception of sponsors.

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Recollections of Old Citizen

Mr. J. B. Ruddell Tells More of The Early Days of This Section

There comes to this city from Vinton every few days a little old man dressed in the gray uniform of a Confederate Veteran. He also wears several medals indicating his adherence to the Lost Cause in the great cruel war.

This little man piloted General Lubal A. Early's army through the Valley to Hanging Rock when that famous chieftan checked Averill, Cook and Hunter in their raid in 1863 and drove them back in hot haste. He also took part in other enterprises of the Southern army around Richmond and Petersburg and elsewhere until Lee surrendered.

He carries in his head vivid recollections of persons, scenes and events reaching back into the past about one hundred and fifty years—back to the time of Kings George II and III of England to the French and Indian and Revolutionary wars.

Much of his information was obtained from his grandmother Ruddel, a woman of remarkable powers of observation and retentive memory.

His name is J. B. Ruddel. He now lives upon and owns the home place on the hill above Vinton which was obtained by his great grand father in 1759 by Royal grant from King George of England. He now holds that rolay grant as a historic treasure.

The grand mother referred to was a German by birth; otherwise he is of English decent.

His paternal grand father was a big man in his time and quite enterprising. Besides managing his large plantation he was heavily engaged in the transportation of goods from the settled cities of the Atlantic Coast to Knoxville, Nashville and as far as Memphis on the Mississippi.

He ran several strongly built six horse wagons from Philadelphia Baltimore and Richmond to Lynchburg and to the West.

There was of course no railroads nor canals—only wagon roads. Those six-horse teams were quite a sight to the backwoods people. Each horse except the saddle horse had a large bell rigged up above him and the women and children would flock to the fence when they heard the bells jingling far up the road, and the boys (have boys ever changed?) would sometimes follow the wagons for two or three miles to hear those wonderful bells.

"My grandfather," said Mr. Ruddel "firmly believed in the eistencxe of salt in the Lick district and often spoke to his neighbors about it. A Mr. John Campbell dug down 100 feet but gave it up in disgust, but I am satisfied that if any one will go deep enough at the Old Lick salt will be found—plenty of it.

"My grandfather, like most of the old timers, was a great hunter. He shot many a deer at the Lick spring. He would put a light upon a platform about 15 fet high and from it he would shoot the deer as they stood gazing at the light with their bright-star like eyes. It was considered the proper hunter's feat to put the bullet right between theeyes.

"Once he killed three deer at one shot. The bullet pierced the bodies of two and lodged pust inside the outer skin of the third. He never quit boasting of it as long as he lived. It was done near the site of Mr. Chas. L. Bush's house.

"He was also a great fisherman. Roanoke river was fairly alive with fish in those days. He caught more in a week than could now be caught in a year at the same place.

"In the early days he caught shad which came up from Albemarle Sound. One night he caught 1,100 big yellow suckers and a catch of from 400 to 600 was a common affair. At another time while in his trap a big eel wrapped itself about his legs and threw him into the river—so that eel caught him!

"When the James River and Kanawha Canal was made his Eastern haul was cut off, he then hauled from Lynchburg to the Western points in Tennessee. A stage line ran through the Valley to the White Sulphur Springs in Greenbrier county, I once went over when a boy and I never shall forget that trip. The rich Southerners who summered at the Springs spent their money like water and put on the style to a point almost past belief.

"People talk about the fine dresses of the ladies of today but they are nothing to compare woth the elegant costumes of the Southern Belles of the "anti bellum" days. And gambling! Why a faro bank was run there openly by a notorious faro dealer named Pinder and large fortunes were often won or lost in a single night.

While I was there one planter lost his plantation one night; all his negroes the next night; his fine coach and horses the next night and he and his wife who had come there in almost royal style had to go home in a rough old stage coach on borrowed money.

"I still have the tarbucket that my grandfather used on his long hauls, also his wagon "jack" both in good preservation. I have also the old hickory arm chair in which my great grand father Cornelius Ruddel used to sit 100 years ago. It is still sound and strong and in daily use: It is about as large as the Morris chairs now so in Roanoke stores.

Cornelius Ruddel was very fat in his old age and a pole had to be shoved in front of him through the arms to keep him from slipping out of his chair when asleep or nodding."

Speaking about slavery days Mr. Ruddel said: "A happier set of people never lived upon the face of the earth than the old plantation darkies, it they had a kind master and mistress, which was generally the case, in fact men and women who were cruel to their s[illegible]s were despised and disliked b[illegible] their more humane white neighbo[illegible]

"The [illegible]priest time the plantation darkies [illegible]r saw apart from their religious [illegible]etings was at the corn shuck ings in th[illegible] late fall. The negroes from neighboring plantations would gather in to one plantation after another for several weeks, and shuck and sing and dance till way past midnight. With plenty of liquor on hand to keep them lievly they would have the time of their lives. I never saw white people under any circumstances enjoy themselves like the old time slaves used to do when they got together on a combination of work and frolic like an old time corn shucking.

As the best apple brandy could then be bought at 25 cents a gallon it was not so very heavy a tax after all upon the owner of the corn who of course had to stand the treating.

"Then there was the cider, My! but that was good and hard to beat. If a man wanted a hot drink, all he had to do was to heat a poker red hot, shove it into a bucket full of hard cider and there he got it good, hot and strong! It beats all brandy to pieces as a first class drink.

"T[illegible]re was no stoves in those days. The [illegible] stove in these parts was brou[illegible]t by Col. Huff of Salem after whom [illegible] Chapter of the Daughters of [illegible]Confederacy was named.

"The people flocked in to see it as to a show and a real show it was to us all.

"There were no fancy coffins in the old days. Before Mr. Oakey went into the undertaking business I made all the coffins for the folks around here and I believe the acupants of the old plain coffins are just as well satisfied and are sleeping just as comfortably and soundly as those who now a days are put away in such extravagant style. I am sure that many of the suvivors who have to foot the heavy burial bills of up-to-date funerals would feel better if they had to pay less for their bereavements.

"I helped to build the first Presbyterian church at Old Lick It was moved twice and the timbers were in good condition when they built the brick addition to the church a short time ago. I also helped to build the first hotel in Roanoke, It was on what is now called Commerce street near the railroad crossing.

"Speaking of the railroad, when the Va. and Tenn road was built in 1855 the rails were laid with ends close together and then of course heavily spiked to the ties. During the extreme hot summer of that year the rails expanded and reared up like big snakes three of four feet high from the crossing to the depot.

"Col. McClanahan had a house near the race track, and got me to reshingle it. The shingles had been on for 43 years and were in good condition when taken off and were used to cover another house. I put on younc locust shingles from Mason's Cove. They were well seasoned and we had to bore a hole through every shingle before putting on, as it was impossible to drive a nial through them. This was done 61 years ago, and if the house has ever needed reshingling I do not know it. I believe they will last 100 years from the date of putting on.

"I believe the present scarcity of fish in Roanoke river is very largely due to the many dams and other obstructions now in it. At one time a charter was secured to open the river for navigation from Albemarle Sound to Salem. Every dam, fish trap, etc. was ordered to be torn away, and work ing forces were sent to clear the river for navigation. All that came of it so far as I know was this. Only one boat passed from Salem on its way down. It got 25 barrels of flour from little Davie Gish's mill at mouth of Wolf Creek and took it down the river and Roanoke river navigation was a thing of the past. All the fish traps, mill dams, etc., were destroyed to float off 25 barrels of flour from Gish's mill.

"My grandfather was one of the chief sufferers. He had one of the best built traps on the river. The construction removing force said his trap was as hard to tear out as any mill dam on the river. Peter Keefauver who owned a mill tried to build a sort of gate in his dam to let boats truoght and lamed himself for life—all for nothing.

"All the land in this secton was taken up from the government and the government agents made some astonishing prices to some of the buyers.

What is now Roanoke county was then uart of Montgomery and Botetourt. Gen. Carey Breckinridge took up a large boundary of land at a nominal price. Col. Greene McClanahan bought 2,000 acres including what is now the Berkley place for a pair of boots. Gen. Edmund Watts took up 1,100 acres of fine land at $1.25 per acre. The city of Roanoke is built on a part of it. I talked with these gentlemen often in my boyhood. We have good men today but the equal of old time Virginia gentlemen I fear will never be seen again.

A family named Tosh bought for a shot gun all the land [illegible]veen the mouth of Tinker Cre[illegible] Tosh's Ford about 3 miles up the river. A boundary of several thousand acres around what is now Boon's Mill was taken up by a Mr. Boone for a deer park for a trifling sum of money.

Although quite a large price for those days was paid yet one of the best land trades I know of was made by old Mr. John Trout. He bought from Col. Peyton all the land from Lick Run to the Moorman road north of the railroad. He [illegible]

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Although quite a large price for those days was paid yet one of the best land trades I know of was made by old Mr. John Trout. He bought from Col. Peyton all the land from Lick Run to the Moorman road north of the railroad. He paid $53 per acre. There was a fine crop of wreat on the place which he sold at $2.25 per bushel. That more than paid for the place. So he got that fine place for less than nothing. Mr. Trout bought his land on the south of the railroad from Jake Stover. He was one of the best and most successful men that ever lived in Roanoke county.

"But, Oh, how tamgs have changed since then!

What was once a fine inly set tled county neighborhoo as grown to be the large flourishing city of Roanoke, flanked by two thriving towns of Salem and Vinton. All the old lead ers have passed away.

"From some unknown cause the immediate vicinity of Big Lick Spring was regarded as being very unhealthy even deadly. Nearly every one who attempted to liv near the spring or were there for even a short time was almost certain to take what was call-el the Lick fever and to take it meant almost certain death.

Whole families were nearly or quite destroyed by it. It was said that to drink from one special spring of the many then bubbling up meant certain death in less that 48 hours. That curse seems to have passed away. No one seems to understand exactly the cause of the deadly influence no one seems to know why it ceased."

Mr. Ruddel is not now making coffins nor building houses. He is a spry old-young boy of eighty and appears to enjoy life better than many of our young men about town. He still believes in the Southern Confederacy and in good old hard cider and loves to talk of the old slavery days and of the old time sports and pleasures.

One of his old time nicknames is the Kingfisher. He says he fairly earned it and is proud of it.

He used to make a constant catch of 300 to 400 fish every night for years, in spite of river obstructions.

It would be safe to say he has caught more fish in his time than any fifty of the now living middle aged men of Roanoke county.

May he end his days in sunshine and peace!

ANOKE HONORS MEMORY OF LEE

Watts Camp No. 205, United ate veterans, gathered in lum of the National Busi- last night to pay tribute mory of their late com- chief, General Robert Ed- Exercises appropriate to were held and the one fifth anniversary of the eneral Lee was fittingly ob- hose who once served under The banks and schools were closed yesterday but he day was observed

orial exercises last night ded by a large audience, an and striking part of which number of gray haired occupied the front seats. ly Camp, No. 3, United Veterans, attended the body as the invited illiam Watts Camp. The vocal and instrumental delightfully rendered and as a most enjoyable he evening William Watts ed the hall in a body to of "Dixie," by Adjutant violin; and Miss Florence

selections of little Miss rtson, accompanied on the r mother, were enthusias- auded. She played those so familiar to every old stirred again the pulses ce throbbed to the inspir- And with the martial Dixie," the cheers and ap- e veterans burst forth into that for a time drowned sic.

SS OF COL. WOODING.

s of the evening by Col. Wooding, of Danville, grand the United Confederate Virginia, was most appre- d and many of his welcomed with gracious olonel Wooding was in- a few appropriate re- olonel S. S. Brooke, past C. V. of Vir- delivered a eulogy of which was filled with the life of the great com- He told of General Lee's as a soldier but more emphasized those traits that made Lee more than general. He followed him many of his victories on the battle where he had directed ed and poorly fed army to victory until the sur- Appomattox. He concluded allusion to Lee's Christian and to his life after the he devoted to educational

FAREWELL READ.

Lee's farewell to his army the day following the surrender by Judge N. H. Hairston and d with honored applause. the twenty minute session short talks by veterans, James Goodwin, of Fincastle, brief reminiscent talk of Gen- Breckinridge that was most in- At the conclusion of the it was announced that the Powell, pastor of Calvary urch, would preach to the Watts Camp next Sunday

ogram follows:
rder—Commander Bilhart.
n—the Rev. W. F. Powell.
solo—Mr. Ernest Franklin.
—Wm. Watts Camp, U. C.
S. L. Crute.
olo—W. R. Terrill.
ctor—Col. S. S. Brooke, mmander, U. C. V. of

—Col. Harry Wooding, mmander, U. C. V., of Vir-

solo—Miss Annie Robertson;
rtson, accompanyist.
solo—Mrs. Ernest Baldwin.
olo—F. P. Henley.
Solo—Miss Mattie Guy;
laine, accompanyist.
ession—Twenty minutes short

was sounded by the buglers meeting adjourned and the were leaving the hall.

A SPLENDID REUNION,

Old Confederates Royally Entertained on Memorial Day.

One more of Bedford's famous Confederate reunions and memorial celebrations has passed into history, and added to the laurels of this town for its entertainment and appreciation of the old soldiers who fought and bled for its soil during the Civil War. Bedford is noted for its Memorial Day. The celebration of this day in Bedford is recognized thoughout the State as being far superior to any similar celebration in the Old Dominion.

The good time given the old soldiers here on this occasion is duplicated nowhere in the State. The ladies of the William R. Terry Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy, assisted by the citizens of the town think nothing is too good for these old heroes and no labor or expense is spared to make the celebration a success, and as each one follows the other they are better and better all the time.

Tuesday was a beautiful day and the usual great crowd was present. When the old soldiers gathered at the courthouse at 10 a. m. the festivities began. Each one was given a bunch of roses, and then the march began around the monument, each soldier placing the flowers at the base. The monument had previously been decorated by the daughters with wreathes and bunches of beautiful flowers. The graves on Piedmont Hill were also decorated early in the morning.

From the monument the march continued to Belmont. Commander Major S. Griffin, assisted by Maj. W. F. Graves, Adjutant W. H. Mosby and Captain T. S. West kept the line in order. At Belmont Major Griffin had charge of the program.

After prayer by Dr. J. T. Kincannon a number of crosses of honor were awarded and the speaker of the day, Rev. Corbett, superintendent of the Baptist Orphanage at Salem, was introduced with a few appropriate remarks by Major W. F. Graves. Mr. Corbett's theme was "The Woman of the South," and he pictured in vivid terms the heroism and hardships of the brave women who were behind the soldiers in the field, attending to the home duties in the absence of the men. Mr. Corbett's address was full of humor as well as pathos and was much enjoyed by his audience who evidenced their appreciation by much applause and laughter.

There were vocal selections by Misses Mildred Kelly and Lillie James and music by the Bedford Band.

After the close of the exercises at Belmont the march to the Fair grounds began, where the substantial feature of the day was ready by by the time the crowd arrived. It is useless to attempt to describe the dinner prepared by the ladies for the old veterans, but there has never been the slightest complaint of Bedford hospitality in this respect, and everyone was filled to his own satisfaction.

Music was furnished at the fair grounds by the band, which added very much to the enjoyment of the occasion. After the dinner several hours were spent seeing old friends and making new acquaintances, when the crowd broke up and the people began to start for their homes.

As usual there were present quite a number of veterans from Roanoke and Lynchburg and other places. Most of these are natives of Bedford who went to the front from here, and they make it a point to return at least once a year to mingle with their old comrades.

VETERANS HAD BIG TIME IN BEDFORD

Rev. R J. Dogan and "Cyclone Jim" Marshall Were the Orators of The Day

Major Crute and his wife, (the "General"), went to Bedford City yesterday, and took with them about thirty veterans and their wives and daughters. The occasion was the annual reunion of Confederates, which takes place annually at Bedford. There was a large attendance and a special program which was enjoyed by all. Rev. R. J. Dogan and the immortal "Jim" Marshall, addressed the large assemblage. A most tempting menu was spread. The whole day was spent in a most enjoyable manner and all went home praising the Daughters of the Confederacy and people generally of Bedford. The business men opened their doors to the old vets and no one was a loose to pay for lemonade, other drinks, &c.

There was an event in connection with the parade. Mrs. Crute, the assistant adjutant of William Watts Camp, who is familiarly known as "the General," on account of the interest she has already taken in the Confederacy, marched at the head of the column between the colors of the local camp and William Watts Camp. Some one asked who the lady was, and was told that she was in the army. Then some of the members of the local camp went to her and asked if she would not give her experience in the army for the benefit of the camp. It was a pleasing incident to all except Major Crute who could not see how any one could think the "General" was old enough to have been in the war.

SEPTEMBER 15, 1908.

Delegates and Alternates Elected For the Grand Camp—Invitation of the Fair Association is Accepted.

William Watts camp, United Confederate Veterans, met in the hall of the corporation court Monday night after their usual August vacation.

General order, No. 5, from the grand commander of the state, convening the grand camp at Charlottesville, Va., October 21 to 23, inclusive, was read, and many signified their intention of attending.

The invitation of the Roanoke Fair Association inviting the camp and all veterans to be their guests on the 23d instant, was gratefully accepted with an unanimous vote of thanks.

The following delegates and alternates were elected to represent the camp at the state reunion:

Delegates—S. L. Crute, ex-officia; Joel H. Cutchin, Tuley J. Mitchell, C. C. Taliaferro, W. B. Wernwag, J. A. Fishburn, A. J. Phelps and P. G. Magan.

Alternates—Thomas G. Elam, H. S. Trout, R. H. Huddleston, J. V. Hooper, W. E. Elliott, W. H. Griffin, J. B. Elliott and J. L. Harris.

A number of pension applications were endorsed. A large number of veterans also filed applications for membership.

There being no other business the camp adjourned, all going home with fond anticipation of the fair and the grand camp.

JOHN H. CARBAUGH.

John Harvey Carbaugh, 90, a Confederate veteran, died yesterday morning at his home near Oak Grove church, Roanoke county.

Mr. Carbaugh was enlisted in the 54th regiment of Virginia Infantry and was next to the last surviving member of the Hupp Deyerle camp of Confederate Veterans.

Surviving are a son, J. W. Carbaugh, of Boone Mill; a daughter, Mrs. B. B. Boitnott, Boone Mill, and four grandchildren: Ivan, James, Lucille and Paul Carbaugh, of Roanoke county.

The funeral was conducted at the Oak Grove Church of the Brethren at 2:30 this afternoon by the Rev. C. E. Eller. Interment was in the family cemetery nearby.

Active pallbearers were: Harvey Long, Willie Jamison, Orien Eller, Dennis Coffman, Ambrose Martin and Ben Long.

Honorary pallbearers were: J. A. Long, J. W. Bohon, T. M. Martin, J. W. Gwaltney, F. L. Tompson, J. O. Tinnell, William Grubb, A. J. Mills and L. W. Nicar.

James E. Witt

Lynchburg, May 8 (Special).—James E. Witt, 90, died this morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. W. Wingo, 1901 Grace street, after an illness of eight weeks. He was born September 16, 1845.

Mr. Witt was a retired teacher having taught for fifty years. He was a member of Trinity Methodist church of this city.

He is survived by the following sons and daughters: Mrs. W. W. Wingo, Eugene Witt, Howard B. Witt of Lynchburg; Luther Witt of Bedford county; Mrs. V. H. Wicher of Pittsylvania county and Mrs. E. E. Loyd of Sanford, Fla.

Funeral services will be conducted Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of his daughter. Burial will be in the family cemetery near Badford.

Lee And Jackson Will Be Pictured On Postage Stamp

Washington, May 8 (AP).—A dream of survivors of the Confederacy and their descendants, that their greatest leaders might one day be officially recognized by the Federal government is to come true this fall.

Gen. Robert E. Lee, commander-in-chief of the Confederate armies, and Thomas J. "Stonewall" Jackson, known to military men as a great strategist, are to be pictured on a postage stamp.

Their portraits are to be on the four-cent stamp of a series memorializing the outstanding heroes of the United States armies from the Revolutionary War down to the Spanish-American.

The first stamps will be released in August.

STATE

Rev. and Mrs. William W. Ruff

Lexington, May 5 (Special).—The Rev. William White Ruff, 82, a retired Presbyterian minister, died at his home near Lexington this morning. His last charge was at Fairview S. C. He came to Lexington in 1905 from there. He organized the Poplar Hills Presbyterian church about 1913. He was a native of this county.

Funeral services will be held at the home at 11 o'clock Wednesday morning, conducted by the Rev. H. L. Cathey, the Rev. I. D. Terrell and the Rev. J. W. Weathers. Burial will be in Lexington cemetery.

His wife, 74, was buried in the Lexington cemetery this morning at 11 o'clock, the Rev. H. L. Cathey and the Rev. Ellison Smythe conducted the services. Mrs. Ruff died Sunday.

The Rev. and Mrs. Ruff are survived by two adopted daughters Misses Katie and Flora Campbell. The Rev. Mr. Ruff is also survived by two brothers, Frank Ruff, of Florida, and Samuel Ruff, of Bedford. Mrs. Ruff is survived by two sisters, Mrs. William S. Johnson of Buffalo, Rockbridge county, and Mrs. Frank Ruff of Florida.

BIRTHDAY OF LEE

Veterans of William Watts Camp Guests of The Daughters Of Confederacy Last Night

The one hundred and fourth anniversary of the birth of General Robert E. Lee, the famous Confederate chieftain and the most loved of all who wore the gray, was jointly celebrated by Veterans and Daughters of the Confederacy, at Sheen's hall last night. The Veterans were the guests of the Daughters of the Confederacy, and not only members of the Roanoke Camp but a number of the "boys" came from a distance to take part in it.

The Veterans assembled at the city hall, and marched from there to Sheen's place, commanded by Commander J. B. Elliott, with Color Bearer W. E. Elliott carrying the baner of camp, and Adjustant Crute played "Dixie" on his violin accompanied by his daughter, Miss Florence Crute, and aroused much enthusiasm.

After all were seated at the long table, Commander Elliott introduced Major Graves, of Vinton, who made a stirring speech, in which he reviewed the life and character of Lee; the tribute that had been paid him by the London Standard and General Scotts remark that "Lee was the best soldier he had seen on the field.

Major Graves' remarks were frequently interrupted by applause. Professor Gale was then called upon and read a poem that he had composed after a visit to the tomb of Lee. He also sang a song that was much applauded.

Post Commander Thomas G. Elam, of Princeton, W. Va., who wsa one of the most popular officers of camp who came here especially to take part in the celebration, then addressed the Veterans. Captain Elam is an eloquent speaker ,and he stirred the boys up, with patriotic allusions, and had them laughing over a couple of stories. The captain said no country had braver sons that the Confederacy, and paid a beautiful tribute to the women of the South of 1861a-'65, whose places had been taken by the Daughters of Confederacy. Of the women of the South, he said they kept alive the waning hopes of the Confederacy.

Hon. Henry S. Trout, James A. Fishburne, Esq., and E. H. Stewart made brief and stirring remarks about the Confederacy, while Mr. C. R. Williams spoke briefly for the Sons of Veterans. Mayor Cutchin also made a brief and happy speech.

Mrs. Peery, of Winchester, rendered a beautiful selection artistically on the piano.

Captain Crute, on behalf of the veterans, offered a resolution of thanks to the Dauhters for the delicious supper, the Heins Cigar Company, for the smoker; to the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, for the chewing tobacco sent the veterans and to all who participated in the program.

The supper was excellent, and consisted of raw, fried and stewed oysters, hearts of celery, stuffed and plain olives, sweet and sour pickles, Graham bread, Pullman bread, coffee, fruit.

There have been more formal and impressive celebrations of Lee's birthday in Roanoke, and noted speakers have eulogized the hero of the Confederacy, but for all round enoyment on the part of those who particiuated, last night led them all.

Those present were: Past Commander Thomas G. Elam, Commander J. B. Elliott, Charles Bilharz, E. J. Bond, S. L. Crute, P. G. Magann, W. E. Elliott, F. J. Hockman, L. C. Flagg, R. D. Caldwell, George Persinger, G. W. Pitzer, Sr., W. J. Moore, J. A. Sanderson, P. W. Markham, W. L. Lookabill, W. A. Tyler, Professor Gale, G. T. Pritt, N. J. Vineyard, Henry S. Trout, T. P. Buford, J. E. Smith, J. W. Lakes, Major Graves, J. J. Ferrell, W. J. Sale, J. H. Mons, E. T. Williams, D. E. Hoback, M. H. Haymaker, Joseph Harris, Colonel S. S. Brooke, W. H. Franklin, G. C. Lee, J. J. Adams, J. B. Rutledge, J. H. Linkous, Jos. R. Marshall, Joseph H. Earman, J. W. Johnson, J. R. Turner, J. E. Trent, C. B. Turner, E. J. Stover, W. T. Williams, J. L. Harris, D. M. Moss, J. W. Kennett, G. L. Cunningham, W. S. Blanton, W. B. Wernwag, S. M. Stone, J. W. Clingenpeel, R. H. Huddleston, J. W. Cross, R. L. Layman, A. L. Robinson, J. M. Shelton, L. S. Dyer J. O. Thomason, C. E. Sower, W. P. Burkholder, F. P. Hamlet, J. W. McClorkle, F. L. Womack, Judge G. H. T. Greer, Mayor Joel H. Cutchin, W. F. Lockett,, E. A. Wills, G. L. Witt, J. J. A. Page, H. S. Layman, S. Chaffin, G. M. Dudley, D. M. Armstrong, J. A. Fishburne, S. K. Duerson and others.

Committee of the Daughters was as follows: Mrs. S. J. Evans, Mrs. H. T. Parrish, Mrs. T. J. Mitchell, Miss Mollie Young, Mrs. Allen Watts, Mrs. J. W. Hodges, Mrs. J. W. Sherman, Miss Jones, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Mercer Hartman.

Following is an extract from his splendid address:

The splendor of Gen. Lee's character shone out as conspiciously in defeat as in victory. Bitterness was never a part of his nature, and his serene cheerfulness, his calm dignity and his majestic nobility were like a benison to those who crowded around their beloved chieftain to bid him good-bye, and who would gladly have laid down their lives for him, whom they have followed through the flame of battle, to glory and to triumph so often, and they had come to believe themselves invincible under the resistless leadership of his mighty genius.

The spotless record, the exalted Christian character, and the chivalrous dignity of General Lee's life was for him the respect of the North, and especially of those who had been his enemies on the battle field.

In order that he might set a proper example for others, he availed himself of the conditions of President Johnson's proclamation, and applied for "armnesty," through General Grant, who cordially endorsed it, but Johnson never condescended to notice it, and it will remain forever a blot upon American civilization that this greatest of American citizens died "a prisoner of war on parole," denied the rights of citizenship accorded to the meanest and most ignorant negro in the land.

He never changed his mind as to the justice of the cause for which he fought. He said to that old soldier, Gen Wade Hampton of South Carolina in June 1869, alluding to the part he took in the war: "I could have pursued no other course without dishonor, and if it were all to go over again I should act in precisely the same way."

ville Va

VIRGINIANS GAIN HONOR AT REUNION OF CONFEDERATES

Ernest Baldwin Heads Sons and J. Thompson Brown Leads Virginia Department—General Munford Gets Ovation—Washington, D. C., Gets 1917 Meeting—Grey Skies for Great Parade and Closing Day of Reunion—Consolidation of Sons and Veterans Favored.

OFFICERS OF VETERANS.

Commander-in-Chief, General George P. Harrison, Opelika, Ala.

Commander Department Army of Virginia, General John Thompson Brown, Virginia.

Commander Department of the Army of Tennessee, General John P. Hickman, of Tennessee.

Commander Trans-Mississippi Department, General K. M. Van Zandt, of Texas, re-elected.

General Harrison was commander of the Alabama Division, United Confederate Veterans.

Birmingham, Ala., May 18.—The ...ore of the old Confederate soldiers to parade down Pennsylvania ...enue and be reviewed by the president of the United States led them to ...se Washington, D. C., for the 1917 ...nion city, at the closing business ...sion of their reunion last night. ...sa, Oklahoma, and Memphis, Tenn., ...eived the next highest votes in the ...er names.

The recommendations of the resolu... committee, with the exception of ... favoring a reduction in the salary ... the adjutant-general from $1,500 to ...,200 annually, and another favoring ... consolidation of the veterans and ... of veterans organizations, were referred to the commanding general and the heads of the three departments. They adopted the consolidation resolution and a committee composed of the general officers and one representative from each division was appointed to co-operate with a similar committee from the sons, to report at the next reunion.

The effort to reduce the adjutant-general's salary failed when it was learned that the constitution leaves that matter in the hands of the executive council and commander-in-chief.

An ovation was given to General T. T. Munford, of Virginia, who was referred to by General Bennet Young as one of the most noted leaders of the Confederate cavalry forces.

Commodore A. O. Wright, of Jack-

Gallery Seats $1.00
Philharmonic Orchestra
... sale at Barnett-Schenk's Friday ... Saturday. Gallery open at 7 ... clock.

OFFICERS OF SONS.

Commander-in-Chief, Ernest G. Baldwin, Roanoke.

Commander of Department of Army of Northern Virginia, Dr. Garrett King, of Fredericksburg, Va.

Commander of Department of Army of Tennessee, Thomas B. Hooker, of Memphis, Tenn.

Commander of Army of Trans-Mississippi, Merritt J. Glass, of Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Executive Counsel, A. J. Wilson, of Little Rock, Ark.

Historian-in-Chief, Dr. T. M. Owen, of Montgomery, Ala.

Ernest G. Baldwin was commander of the Army of Northern Virginia, Sons of Veterans.

sonville, commander of the remnant of the Confederate naval forces, and Captain Dabney Scales, of Memphis, another naval veteran, also were introduced.

BLEAK FOR PARADE.

A sky as grey as the uniforms they wore greeted the old Confederate veterans today when they prepared for the grand parade, the closing feature of the twenty-sixth annual re-union. The business of the gathering was concluded last night, when Washington was selected as the next re-union city over Tulsa, Okla., and Memphis, Tenn., and General George P. Harrison, of Alabama, was elected as the new commander-in-chief.

The gaiety of the grand re-union ball was marred last night by the death of John A. Mackey, aged seventy-five, of Birmingham, an old veteran. He expired on the ball-room floor just after telling a party of young people that when he died he "would like to go amid a scene of such happiness." The body was removed quickly and comparatively few of the dancers knew of the occurence.

Birmingham's resolution to care for old veterans first has resulted in few accidents and cases of illness. Plenty of cots were furnished in the down-town buildings and at the camp at the fair grounds. At the latter place the soldiers were placed in the buildings and more than 4,500 men were cared for.

WHAT WAS NEWS IN ROANOKE TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

Reprinted From The Roanoke Times

The Pittsburg National League team will be the attraction at Athletic Park today, and the cranks will have an opportunity to see the work of some of the finest players on the diamond today. In the official averages for 1894 the club appears third in team fielding, sixth in team batting and seventh in the championship race. Among the western clubs it stood second in the race, Cleveland beating it out by a small margin.

The batting order of the Roanoke team will be as follows: Reed, l. f.; Farrell, c. f.; Padden, 2b.; Bradley, r. f.; Breen, s. s.; Crockett, 1b.; Cavanaugh, 3b.; Clark, c.; Dunn, Lloyd and Gaffney, pitchers.

The visitors will come to bat in the following order: Donovan, r. f.; Stenzel, c. f.; Beckley, 1b.; Smith, l. f.; Bierbauer, 2b.; Niles, 3b.; Cross, s. s.; Hart, p.; Kinslow, c.

The funeral of the late Capt. James H. H. Figgatt at Fincastle yesterday was attended by more people than ever before assembled at a similar occasion in Botetourt county. The Methodist church, where the funeral services were held, was densely crowded, and not more than one-third of the people were able to gain admission. The services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Martin, who preached a very impressive sermon, assisted by Rev. Dr. C. H. Buchanan and Rev. Mr. Randolph.

Several people from this city attended the funeral, among whom were Colonel and Mrs. John E. Penn, C. H. Vines and Maj. C. C. Taliaferro. Governor O'Ferrall went from this city to Fincastle yesterday morning by private conveyance and, returning in the evening, stopped last night at Hotel Roanoke.

A large sized audience, including a great many masons, attended Greene Memorial church Sunday morning to hear the special sermon by Rev. W. F. Hamner to the masonic fraternity. The members of the craft assembled at the Masonic Temple at 10:30 o'clock and marched in a body to the church. Mr. Hamner's text was: "The Gentiles shall come to Thy Light and the King to the Brightness of Thy Dawning." Isaiah 60:3.

The colored orator, John H. Smyth, ex-minister of Liberia, will eulogize the late Frederick Douglas at the old Opera House tonight. The local colored people are preparing to the lecturers a cordial reception and a crowded house. Separate accommodations have been provided for white people, a number of who will attend. The oration will begin at 8 o'clock. The proceeds will go to the benefit of St. Paul's M. E. church, colored.

Rev. Dr. W. C. Campbell and Maj. J. H. Featherstone, from the First Presbyterian church; Rev. R. C. Anderson, from the Second Presbyterian church, and J. H. Earman, from the Woodside church, will go to Christiansburg this afternoon to attend the meeting of Montgomery Presbytery, which begins at that place tonight. The Bethany and Vinton churches will also have representatives.

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23 to 25.

The United States Lawn Tenn... sociation announced today that... French team consisting of Jean B... tra, Jacques Brugnon and Cor... Boussus, will meet a team of U... States internationalists on those c... following the national indoor c... pionships March 14-21. The Fr... also will compete in the champ... ships.

The United States team has not been selected and probably will not until after the championships.

Mrs. Jennie W. Owen.

Funeral services for Mrs. Jennie Watson Owen, 82, widow of J. B. Owen, who died yesterday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. O. J. Hogan, 2031 Dale avenue, S. E., will be conducted at the residence at 11 o'clock Saturday morning by the Rev. C. C. Thomas and Dr. E. D. Poe. Interment will be in Spring Hill, Lynchburg.

Active pallbearers will be six grandsons: J. Alton Hatcher, J. Gordon Jennings, William H. Jennings, Leonard O. Key, W. K. Key, and W. H. Key.

Honorary pallbearers will be D. O. Owen, S. M. Glenn, S. J. Sherertz, T. R. Wells, Dr. F. E. Flora, I. B. Watson, J. R. Watson, C. V. Vest, Milton S. Thompson, G. H. Fralin and Curtis Williams.

Mrs. Owen was born in Bedford county on May 27, 1851, and was a member of the College Hill Baptist church, Lynchburg. She is survived by the following children: Mrs. W. L. Owen, Covington: Mrs. C. E. Hogan, Williamson, W. Va.; Mrs. O. B. Jennings, Mrs. T. A. Hatcher, Mrs. J. W. Wade, Mrs. O. J. Hogan and P. B. Owen, of Roanoke. Nineteen grandchildren and eight great grandchildren also survive.

May 20 - 1958

SCHOOL WILL STAND ON HISTORIC GROUND —*Cattle now graze (top) on the site of a new elementary school to be erected on part of the old Breckenridge-Watts estate in Northwest whose history goes back to 1769. Just across the street from the site and almost in front of the present Watts home stood "Oaklands" one the most famous homes of Virginia from post Revolutionary days until it was destroyed by fire in 1897. A grassy knoll (below) shows no trace of it now. Auther Barnes is urging that the school be named for Gen. Edward Watts and his descendant, Col. William Watts.* —World-News Photos, Hammersley

New School On Old Watts Estate To Face Site Of 'Oaklands' Famed Home Burned in 1897

By Raymond P. Barnes

THERE ARE FEW people living today who recall "Oaklands," the old home of the Watts family. Even less know that for an unbroken period of 80 years Oaklands was one of the most popular homes in Southwest Virginia. It is of historical interest that the land on which Oaklands was built has been in the hands of descendants from the original pioneers for a period of nearly 200 years.

A new elementary school is to be constructed on the east side of Rockland avenue, NW, almost in front of the site of the famous home, on land sold to the city by Mr. William Watts who lives nearby. Up on a hill, overlooking the school one finds the

itors each summer, it was necessary to erect cottages about the grounds, although the house itself was quite large. And as the yard was usually filled with persons strolling about, or reading, or playing chess under the trees, it had every appearance, on first approach, of a small watering place. The mistress of this establishment was a woman of rare attraction, possessing all the gentleness of her sex, with attributes of greatness enough for a hero. Tall and handsome, she looked a queen as she stood on the portico receiving her guests, and, by the first words of greeting, from her warm true heart, charmed even strangers."

wedding, herself a corpse in her bridal dress, her newly turfed grave with a bird singing in the tree above.

★ ★

"THIS VISION produced such an impression that she awakened her sister and told her of it. For three successive nights the vision appeared, which so affected her spirits that she determined not to marry. But after some months, persuaded by her family to think no more of the dream which continually haunted her, she allowed the marriage to take place. All was a realization of the vision, the wedding, the journey to her new home—every incident,

SCHOOL WILL STAND ON HISTORIC GROUND—Cattle now graze (top) on the site of a new elementary school to be erected on part of the old Breckenridge-Watts estate in Northwest whose history goes back to 1769. Just across the street from the site and almost in front of the present Watts home stood "Oaklands" one the most famous homes of Virginia from post Revolutionary days until it was destroyed by fire in 1897. A grassy knoll (below) shows no trace of it now. Auther Barnes is urging that the school be named for Gen. Edward Watts and his descendant, Col. William Watts. —World-News Photos, Hammersley

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★ ★

MOST OF THE bottom land in this vicinity was known in pioneer days as the barren or naked lands; artificial prairies, created by the Indians by destroying the woodlands, to attract wild game. A considerable acreage in this section was taken in grant by Robert Breckinridge in 1769. His son, Gen. Edward Breckinridge, of Oak Grove, now Fincastle, a renowned soldier and statesman, inherited the Barrens. In 1789 William Watts of Prince Edward County purchased 400 acres of these holdings. His son, Gen. Edward Watts inherited these acres and wed, in 1810, Elizabeth, a daughter of Gen. James Breckinridge, thereby coming into control of a very large plantation now embraced by Roanoke City. Gen. Watts built Oaklands in 1817. It was not a pretentious house if one compares it with some of the gorgeous homes in Virginia, but a roomy, comfortable, rambling frame affair covered with clapboards painted white, having green shutters and a most commodious veranda. It was to stand until destroyed by fire in 1877. The Breckinridge-Watts families were both prominent in Virginia and soon by marriage, alliances and all ramifications of kith and kin and their friends found their way to Oaklands.

Letitia Burwell, a frequent visitor at Oaklands, left in her attractive book, "A Girl's Life in Virginia Before the Wa ." the finest description of life at Oaklands extant. (F. A. Stoke Co., N.Y., 1895, O. P.)

With due allowance for sentiment she somehow brings to life the general atmosphere and delightful hospitality of a home whose history is part of Roanoke's.

★ ★

"ONE OF THE most charming places to which we made a yearly visit was to Oaklands, a lovely spot embowered in vines and shade trees.

"The attractions of this home and family brought so many visitors each summer, it was necessary to erect cottages about the grounds, although the house itself was quite large. And as the yard was usually filled with persons strolling about, or reading, or playing chess under the trees, it had every appearance, on first approach, of a small watering place. The mistress of this establishment was a woman of rare attraction, possessing all the gentleness of her sex, with attributes of greatness enough for a hero. Tall and handsome, she looked a queen as she stood on the portico receiving her guests, and, by the first words of greeting, from her warm true heart, charmed even strangers."

In addition to the qualities I have attempted to describe, this lady (Mrs. Edward Watts) inherited from her father, Gen. Breckinridge, an executive talent which enabled her to order and arrange her domestic affairs perfectly; so that from the delicious viands upon her table to the highly polished oak of the floors, all gave evidence of her superior management and admirable training of her servants. Nor were the hospitalities of this establishment dispensed to the gay and great alone; they were shared alike by the homeless and the friendless, and may a weary heart found sympathy and shelter there.

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"OAKLANDS was famous for many things; its fine light bread, its cinnamon cakes, its beat biscuits, its fricasseed chicken, its butter and cream, its wine sauces, its plum puddings, its fine horses, its beautiful meadows, its sloping green hills, and last, not least, its refined and agreeable society collected from every part of our own state and often from others."

The book goes on to describe the preparation for a wedding in old Virginia, the cookery, the guests arriving, the hustle and bustle of the occasion, and how some guests arrived two or three days before the event accompanied by a retinue of servants, and stayed for a week or two thereafter. For the romantic I will include a passage that is of more than passing interest:

"A great many years ago a dark shadow fell upon Oaklands. The eldest daughter, young and beautiful, soon to marry a gentleman (Col. Tom Preston) of high character, charming manners, and a large estate, one night, while the preparations were in progress for her nuptials, saw in a vision vivid pictures of what would befall her if she married. The vision showed her: a gay wedding, herself the bride, the marriage jaunt to her husband's home in a distant county, the incidents of the journey, her arrival at the new home, her sickness and death, the funeral procession back to Oaklands, the open grave, the bearers of her bier—those who a few weeks before had danced at her wedding, herself a corpse in her bridal dress, her newly turfed grave with a bird singing in the tree above.

★ ★

"THIS VISION produced such an impression that she awakened her sister and told her of it. For three successive nights the vision appeared, which so affected her spirits that she determined not to marry. But after some months, persuaded by her family to think no more of the dream which continually haunted her, she allowed the marriage to take place. All was a realization of the vision, the wedding, the journey to her new home—every incident, however small, had been presented before her in the dream. As the bridal party approached the house of an old lady near Abingdon, who had made preparations for their entertainment, servants were hurrying to and fro in great excitement, and one was galloping off for a doctor, as the old lady had been suddenly seized with a violent illness. Even this was another picture in the ill-omened vision of the bride, who every day found something occurring to remind her of it, until in six months her own death made the last sad scene of her dreams. And the funeral procession back to Oaklands, the persons officiating, the grave—all proved a realization of her vision." Today in the Old Watts' Cemetery one can see the tombstone marking the last resting place of the beautiful, but unfortunate bride.

(Concluded tomorrow)

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Too Many Mint Juleps Allowed Gen. Hunter's Army To Escape

General Early Made Merry at Home of Colonel William Watts When He Could Have Trapped Retreating Federals at Hanging Rock, Albin Mage Claims—U. D. C. to Put Marker at Scene of Bried Engagement.

Editor's Note: This is the first of several articles by Albin H. Magee on historic events in and round Salem. The second will be printed next Sunday.

By ALBIN MAGEE

Recently I learned that the Southern Cross chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy in Salem was raising money to place a marker at Hanging Rock to commemorate the battle that was fought there between the Confederate and Federal forces, and I also found out that they had some money collected at this time. It is somewhat strange that history has but little to say about Hunter's raid, after leaving Lynchburg, and how a portion of Gen. Early's army caused consternation and a stampede of the rear part of Hunter's army at Hanging Rock.

At the time of the engagement at Hanging Rock I was a boy, seven years old, but the recollections of those days are fresh in my memory. Those were the days in which we went hungry and when my mother was unable to get anything to feed us, when anxiety and distress for my father in the Confederate army worried her so, that we boys were at liberty to go as we wished.

Yankees Coming.

On the night of June 14 (I think that is correct) the report was heralded that the Yankees would be in Salem in the moning, so I was up early to catch the first glimpse of them. I went to Brown's store (now the residence of Mrs. W. E. Brown) and watched the Lynchburg road, where it entered the main road at the brow of the hill east of town when, to my surprise, the fence at the corner of McCauley's dwelling was torn down, and coming through the field were the Yankees. They were taking every near-cut, for they were in a hurry. Early was close behind them and it was known that they could be bottled up in the mountain passes as they passed to their destination at Lewisburg, W. Va. Their route was by way of Hanging Rock, situated in a narrow defile of the mountains. Craig avenue (then called the Cove road) was located at the corner of Brown's store, and standing on that porch I could observe them closely as they came walking at a brisk pace, four and six abreast. Some were footsore and some barefooted, tired and dejected, with sour and sullen looks. Fences were torn down along the march and John Denit's garden was tramped down, for in their haste, they wanted room. They continued to pass until late in the day and, some time later, the boom of cannons was heard, followed by a loud explosion. On hearing the noise, some people started in its general direction, and I with them, having no fear of danger, and curiosity made me light of foot. I went abreast with the others until we came to the straight stretch of the road before reaching Hanging Rock. There we found two caissons that had been blown up, and the horses hitched to them were dead. A short distance from this scene, we came to a man on the left side of the road on a little incline. He looked as if he were asleep, but there was a little red spot in the center of the forehead to show that he had been killed by a rifle bullet. Two others lay dead on this side of the creek. Numerous army equipment lay scattered around, and 45 horses were dead. For many days the stench of these dead horses filled the air with an odor which was almost unbearable, and people dreaded to pass that way. The three Union soldiers were buried near the scene of the skirmish, but after the war their bodies were removed by the government and reburied in the National cemetery.

Camped at Big Lick.

There are a great many opinions and reasons advanced as to why General Early did not continue to pursue Hunter's army, following the encounter. He could have cut across the country to the road at Medley and would have gotten to Hanging Rock before Hunter did. Some say that he stopped at Hollins, but with a little thought, it can be seen that that opinion is not reasonable, for his line of march was from Lynchburg and the road from Lynchburg to Salem, which passed through Big Lick (now Gainsboro), was direct, while Hollins was out of his way. General Early camped at Big Lick and while there was the guest of Colonel William Watts and, Colonel Watts, like all Virginia gentlemen and planters, kept a well-stocked cellar and his colored butler was famed for the wonderful mint juleps he mixed. And so (according to rumor), General Early enjoyed both the taste and effect, and he might defeat and capture an army, but he couldn't stand up against too many mint juleps, so he slumbered while the enemy marched. But Rhodes' division of Confederates, which marched by way of Bonsack and Hollins toward Salem, took the road at Medley's and got to Hanging Rock after the main part of Hunter's army had passed. From the hill above Hanging Rock and the hills of Elias Huffman's farm, they opened fire on the rear division of Hunter's men.

The morning following the encounter, I went over the route of march from Salem to Mason's Creek. There were dead chickens dropped by the way, pieces of hog meat, and then a beef that was partly cut away, and I thought what a cruel hand had wrought this wide desolation—what barbarian foe had invaded the country, destroyed the fields of wheat and torn down the newly planted corn. It looked as if they wanted to d e s t r o y everything, never meaning to return. It looked like some fabled monster had made its passage through the country, and whose foul breath had blasted more than its appetite could devour. But it is an ill wind that blows nobody good, for we secured enough bread from what was left by the Yankees to feed us for some time to come.

REMEMBERS LAST PUBLIC HANGING

James E. Stover Executed for Murder Just Outside Salem Town Limits

KILLED A PATROLMAN

People From All Parts of County Came Into Town to Witness Hanging

Editor's Note: This is the second of a series of articles on historic places and events in Roanoke county by Albin H. Magee, of Salem.

By ALBIN H. MAGEE.

"The sentence soon, the hungry judges sign
And wretches hang that jurormen may dine."

Going from Salem to Lakeside, one afternoon, with several young men, after leaving the filling station on the brow of the hill near the corporate limits, we came to a few scattered oak trees on the south side of the road. In the year, 1863, here there was a thick grove of trees. I stopped and said to those with me—in my boyhood days, I never would pass this place after dark, alone, for the stories of ghosts I had heard, I believed in and this place was one of haunted grounds and twilight superstition. The dominant spirit that haunted this grove was the spirit of a man by the name of Stover, and when ever the place was mention, it was called "Stover's Woods." No one ever went in that place after dark. The o'possum and coon lived there unmolested, and the great oak trees were the quiet retreats of the grey squirrel and the wild pigeon. Sometimes, the wind would make a melancholy and mournful sound here, as if the ghost was complaining that even the wind should invade its solitary retreat. But, as the years went by, someone bought the timber and cut down the big trees and they were converted into saw-logs and cord-wood. The underbrush was cleared and the habitation of the ghost was destroyed. After that, the colored man, looking for a place to build his home, and believing that the ghost "had folded his tent and stolen away." bought lots there and built. One by one the trees have gone, but the tree that stood by the gallows and saw Stover hung is still there—and this is the story!

Deserter from Army.

James E. Stover was a deserter from the Confederate army and John R. Peyton was a patrolman (in those days, called pataroller), and he was after Stover and other deserters. While on the road going to Cave Spring, he was ambushed and shot and killed. Suspicion pointed to Stover as the man who fired the gun that killed Peyton. He was arrested by Sheriff G. B. Board and Deputy Sparrall Simmons, and placed in jail. The judge of the court at that time was Robert M. Hudson and the clerk was Frederick Johnston. When the case came to trial, the following men were chosen as jurors: John Conney, John Luster, David E. Trout, David Barnett, Howard H. McDaniel, C. P. Vinyard, A. R. McCorkle, Allen Bradley, Henry Garst, Sr., Robert H. Holland, J. W. Eller and Jacob C. Miller. G. A. Winfield was Stover's attorney. Stover was found guilty on June 17 and was sentenced to be hung on August 14, 1863.

The day for the hanging was an ideal one, not a cloud to be seen and a gentle breeze from the west to remind the people that the day would be fair and that no rain would interrupt the execution. By 9 o'clock on this day, the streets of Salem, from the jail to Chapman's hotel (situated at the east end of Salem) were lined with people from all parts of the country—men, women, and children. It was a regular Roman holiday. Bar rooms did a thriving business and a general spirit of merriment prevailed. When the hour arrived for the hanging, everyone became sober, as a two-horse wagon, in which there was a coffin, drove up to the jail and Stover was led out by the jailer, Mr. James Huff, Sheriff Beard and Deputy Simmons. Stover looked pale, but walked firmly, with his head erect, the rope around his neck, with the death knot, showing above his right ear. He was placed in the wagon and ordered by the sheriff to take his seat on the coffin. As the wagon started, 12 armed guards took their places—three on each side, three in the front, and three behind the wagon. Following the wagon was a carriage, in which rode the Rev. Mr. Blanton, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Salem, who had been Stover's spiritual advisor, Dr. Terrill, and others. As the procession started down Main street, the crowd fell in behind, silent and in perfect order, no loud talking or boistrous laughing. It was a funeral march on down to the grove that was afterwards to be called "Stover's Woods." There the scaffold had been built by John Strickler, Jacob Stevens, and Samuel Parrish. The job was well done and the trap had been tested and found to be working perfectly.

When the wagon reached the scaffold, the 12 guards surrounded it, and the prisoner, led by the sheriff and accompanied by Mr. Blanton, ascended the platform on the scaffold where the rope was tied to the cross beam above. The pastor offered a prayer.

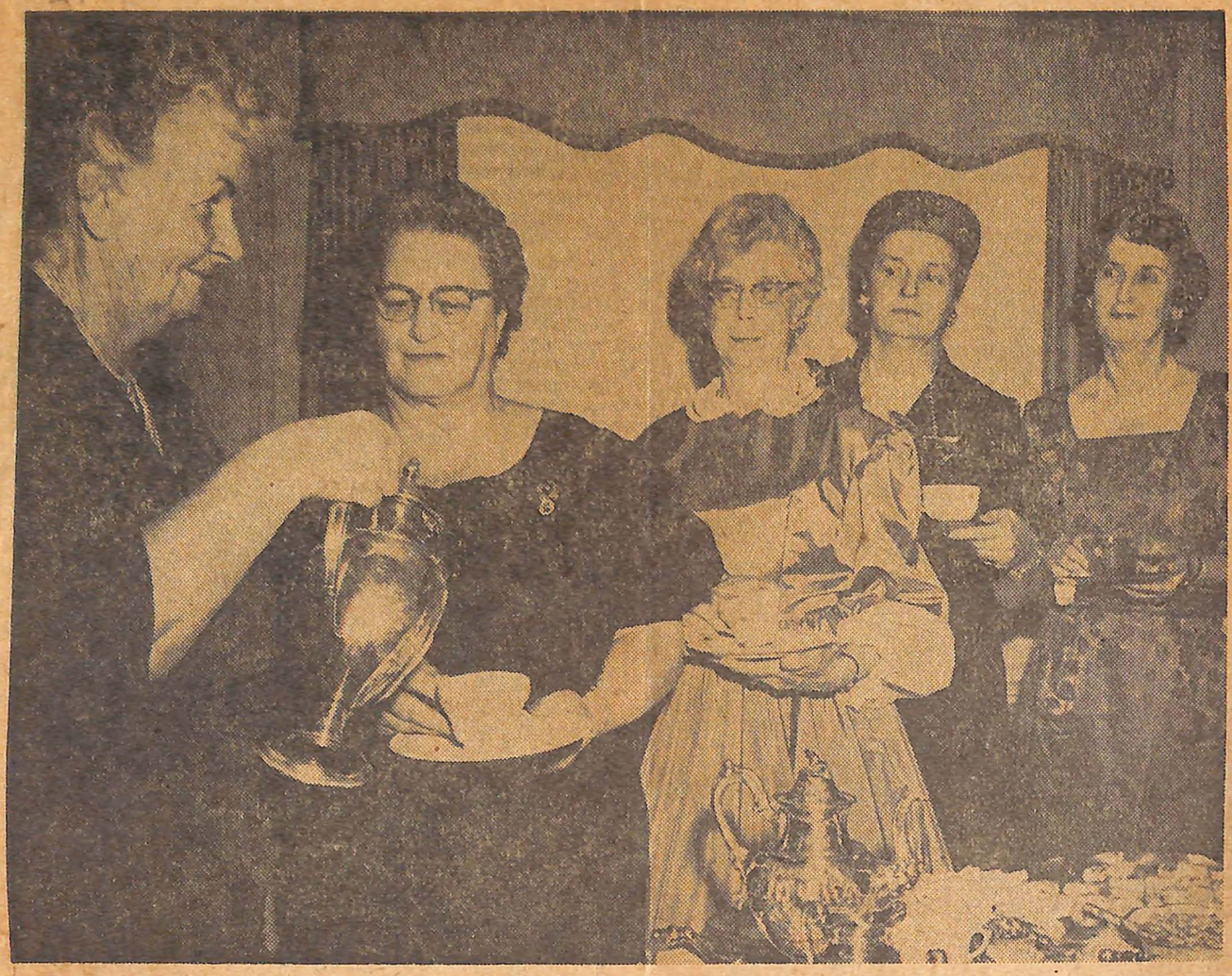
"A good man's prayers
Will from the deepest dungeon climb to Heaven's height
And bring a blessing down—
(Joanna Baillus Ethwald).

Cut Rope With Ax.

After the prayer, the prisoner's hands were tied behind him, his feet tied together, and a black cap or bag placed over his head. Then the sheriff came down from the scaffold and Mr. Huff with a broad ax in his hand took his stand by the trap and as he raised the ax aloft, he asked in a loud voice, "Stover, did you kill Peyton?" and Stover answered, "My gun did." Then, the ax came down, the cord that held the trap was severed in twain. The trap fell and Stover was launched into Eternity, to meet his God.

After he fell, the tension on the rope caused the body to twist around several times, the legs raised upward and the shoulders lifted upward, until every motion ceased. When Dr. Terrill pronounced him dead, he had been hanging one hour and ten minutes. So ended the last public hanging in Roanoke county.

The crowd dispersed, many regretting that they had witnessed the hanging and some saying that his neck had not been broken, but that he had been choked to death.



(Times Photo)

CENTENNIAL TEA—Mrs. G. H. Bishop, left, pours tea for Mrs. Roy L. Hash, Salem, district treasurer, United Daughters of the Confederacy; Mrs. A. P. Martin, president of William Watts chapter, UDC; Mrs. Fred L. Bower Sr., Blacksburg, president of the Virginia Division, UDC; and Mrs. William E. Barton. A special program from Civil War days was presented at the centennial silver tea Monday by the William Watts chapter.

Billy Graham's Daily 'Answer' Inspires Thousands

(Times Photo)

SOUTHERN BELLES—Mrs. R. M. Overstreet, left, and Mrs. Sallie Kate Weaver modeled gowns of the Civil War era at the UDC centennial silver tea. Members dressed in southern costume presented a musical program of southern songs and Christmas carols. The tea was held at the home of Mrs. A. P. Martin.

DOWNTOWN
AND

UDC Chapter Will Unveil Monument in City Cemetery

In venerable City Cemetery a granite monument will be unveiled Thursday, Memorial Day, to the memory of the three-score Confederate veterans buried there. The program, together with decoration of graves of the dead of all wars by the committee on patriotic affairs, will highlight the observance here.

The monument will be the third reared in local cemeteries by William Watts chapter of United Daughters of the Confederacy. Others were erected in Evergreen, where 60 veterans of the Gray are interred, and in Fairview, where 300 are buried.

* * *

Rev. Z. V. Robertson, pastor of Raleigh Court Presbyterian church, is to deliver an address at Thursday's exercises, over which Mrs. E. C. Whitehurst, president of the chapter, will preside. The public exercises will begin at 11 a. m.

Mrs. S. L. Crute, third vice president of the chapter for 20 years, will unveil the monument, a block of granite five feet high and four feet wide, inscribed with the Confederate cross of honor, a memorial to the veterans and the words "Love Makes Memory Eternal."

From records of William Watts camp, United Confederate Veterans, Mrs. Crute dug a list of 59 veterans interred in City cemetery, including two who were members of the House of Delegates from Roanoke county—Capt. W. W. Merkeley and William Colin Bass—and others who were prominent here and in the county.

The ceremony Thursday will be concluded when Mrs. Herbert Fairfax Huske places a wreath at the foot of the monument and James Driscoll blows "Taps." Mrs. Huske's father, Dr. Henry V. Gray, was a Civil War surgeon, and her mother reorganized William Watts chapter of the U. D. C. in 1904 and was its first president, Mrs. Crute recalled. James Driscoll is a grandson of Timothy Driscoll, Confederate veteran who died here two years ago.

* * *

City cemetery, on Tazewell avenue near Fourth street, S. E., itself has a history, for Mrs. Crute has a copy of a deed showing it was purchased in April, 1877, by the "council of the corporation of Big Lick," and that John Trout, mayor, paid $541.97 "of his own private funds" in behalf of the corporation.

Purchased from P. L. Terry and M. S. Terry, his wife, it was to be known as Big Lick cemetery.

Both P. L. Terry and John Trout are among the 59 veterans buried there, Mrs. Crute's list showed.

The list follows:

R. H. Fishburn, J. H. Earman, E. H. Earman, Col. S. S. Brooke, J. M. Gambill, Dr Henry V. Gray, Dr. W. H. Dennie, R. D Cardwell, A. G. Chewning, H. H. Brownley, J. D. Coleman, A. L. Hambrick, S. W. Hewerton, Col. D. M. Armstrong, Dr. J. W. Webb, Dr. H. L. Stone, James Asbury, John M. Tinsley, C. M. Turner, Col. John E. Penn, J. B. Pollard, John Pollard, William Pollard, G. T. Rhodes, D. E. Kefauver, Phil Locket, D. C. Fitzgerald, P. L. Terry, John E. Trent, E. Y. Tuggle.

Capt. George McHenry Gish, Alex. McD. Smith, W. A. Griffith, Rev. David Staley, Fred Rorer, John E. Peck, E. T. Kindred, Samuel Kinner, Davey Lawson, Capt. J. G. Jones, John W. Johnston, Thomas E. Johnston, William M. Johnston, R. S. Williams, Capt. W. W. Berkeley, William A. Byrd, J. A. Woody, John Trout, A. A. Yeatman, William Colin Bass, A. J. Woodson, William L. Cuddy, W. F. Allison, D. B. Lavelle, J. M. Knight, J. B. Payne, W. J. Wilson, M. P. Preston and Dr. John Morton Payne.

Honoring Confederate Dead

Mrs. S. L. Crute's patient labor of love and loyalty to the memory of the gallant heroes of the Confederacy bore fitting fruit yesterday when the monument erected in Evergreen cemetery by the Williams Watts Chapter, U. D. C. was unveiled with appropriate ceremonies. Originally scheduled for Memorial Day, the unveiling ceremony was postponed until yesterday on account of the inclement weather last Monday. That illness prevented Mrs. Crute from being present at the unveiling is indeed cause for regret, for those acquainted with the history of the undertaking realize that she has been tireless and indefatiguable in its behalf. Roanoke has waited long—far too long—to thus honor its Confederate dead. All who love and revere the glorious traditions of the past rejoice in the happy consummation of a project to which the devoted women of the William Watts Chapter have adhered resolutely through the years.

Groundbreaking Monday for UDC Lee Monument

A groundbreaking ceremony for the Robert E. Lee monument to be located in the plaza opposite the Roanoke post office will be conducted Monday at 11:30 a.m.

The ground will be broken by representatives of the Roanoke and William Watts chapters, United Daughters of the Confederacy (UDC), sponsors of the project.

Mayor Willis M. Anderson will speak, and the ceremony will be attended by other members of City Council. Mrs. Richard F. Wood, chairman of the marker committee, will preside.

The monument will be dedicated during the state UDC at Hotel Roanoke Oct. 4-6.

Roanoke UDC Plans Bronze Marker For Newly-Named Robt. E. Lee Plaza

The Roanoke chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, will place a bronze marker on the plaza in front of the post office. The area has officially become the Gen. Robert E. Lee Plaza.

Decision came at a meeting Saturday during which new officers were elected.

Mrs. J. M. Raleigh is president; Mrs. L. O. Key, Mrs. V. M. Dandridge and Mrs. W. R. Stradley, vice president; Miss Louise Forbes, secretary; Miss Patricia Warner, treasurer; Mrs. H. J. Hulton, corresponding secretary; Mrs. R. F. Wood, registrar; Mrs. Erminie Wright, historian; Mrs. Francis Simmons, recorder of Crosses and Mrs. S. H. Huff, chaplain and custodian.

UDC Chapter Has Memorial And Elections

The William Watts chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, met at Mountain View yesterday for a memorial service and election of officers.

Three late members, Mrs. Adrian Devant Antrim, Mrs. Annabelle Chilton and Mrs. Henry A. Dudley, were honored in a brief ceremony.

The following were named to office:

Mrs. William E. Barton, president; Mrs. S. J. Wolfe, Mrs. A. P. Martin and Miss Gertrude McConnell, vice presidents; Mrs. W. G. Martin, recording secretary; Mrs. Irene Holland, corresponding secretary; Mrs. J. Raymond Pace, treasurer.

Also Mrs. Paul Long, registrar; Mrs. George H. Bishop, historian; Mrs. H. C. Fulton, recorder of crosses; Mrs. Sally Weaver, custodian and Mrs. N. S. Pannell, chaplain.

CROSS
SOUTHERN
U D C
1861
1865
HONOR
TO THE MEMORY OF
ALL CONFEDERATE VETERANS
BURIED IN FAIR VIEW CEMETERY.
LOVE MAKES MEMORY ETERNAL.
ERECTED BY WILLIAM WATTS CHAPTER
DAUGHTERS OF CONFEDERACY, MAY 30TH. 1939.

DESIGN B